The Courier-Journal.

VOL. XLI. LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1870. NEW SERIES. NO. 721.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ussian Advance on Paris Retarded by Rains.

Whole Army to Concentrate Before the Walls on Wednesday.

g William Not Able to Make an Effectual Siege.

e French Let the Prussians Into Laon and then Blow the Town Up.

ench Officials and Diplomatic Corps Reside at Tours.

ropean Sympathy Goes Over to the French.

aly and Switzerland Recognize the New Republic.

A General European War Very Probable.

orrifying Details of the Siege of Strasbourg.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

FROM ENGLAND.

The Advance on Paris.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—The Prussian advance reported at Soissons, on the Aisne, last ght. It is said the Prussians hold Epernay d Chalons. Thirty-four thousand Prussians assed Vitry Le Francais yesterday.

Bavaria.

The Bavarian government is negotiating for mission into the North German Confederaon.

Stragglers from the armies are still pillaging the Belgian frontier.

Prussia to Ignore the Republic.

[Special to the N. Y. Herald.]

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Information received at e Prussian Embassy in London makes it rtain that King William has resolved to igre the Revolutionary Government at Paris destitute of all shadow of authority. In e event of the occupation of Paris, he will eat only with officials recognized by the Emperor Napoleon.

Probable Coalition Between Austria and Russia.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Extreme agitation reigns Constantinople, where it is alleged to have een ascertained that Russia and Austria are egotiating with a view to the partition of astern Europe and of the Turkish Empire. he Russian fleet in the Black sea exceeds he limits set by the treaty of Paris, and there the greatest activity in the Austrian dockards at Pola and Tusie.

What Terms France Will Probably Accept—Germany Will Make Her Foot the Bill.

[World's Special.]

LONDON, Sept. 10—It is the impression ere, in high official circles, that France will ccept any terms short of the dismemberment of her territory, in retaining which she is supported by Russia. It is believed the Republican Government will consent to pay large indemnity; to dismantle the frontier ortresses, and largely to reduce the standing rmy. More than this, I am assured, in highest quarters, will not for a moment be conceded. If Prussia should insist on the cession of Alsace and Lorraine, or even Metz nd Strasbourg, the war will assume a new nd most terrible character.

The general feeling in London is that Germany has a military right to demand the expenses of the war, with reasonable guarantees for her future security, but that she has no right to attempt to degrade and humiliate France. It is quite certain that if she attempts to do this she will be met by one of the most formidable European coalitions ever formed, and that no man can predict the issue of the conflict.

The King Orders Napoleon to be Treated as the Sovereign of France—Paris Cannot be Successfully Besieged—Casualities of the War.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—King William has given orders that Napoleon shall be treated as the sovereign of France.

It is denied that Lord Lyons has gone to King William's headquarters.

The Standard's correspondent, writing from Paris, says the Prussians cannot successfully besiege the city with their 600,000 men.

It is said the casualties of the war thus far aggregate 400,000. More than one-half of this immense number are either dead or maimed for life.

A Paris correspondent of the News says: England, having declined to negotiate for an armistice, Austria has undertaken it.

The Siege of Strasbourg.

STRASBOURG, Sept. 8, via LONDON, Sept. 10.—The siege of Strasbourg continues with great vigor, and the Prussians are making the greatest efforts to secure its reduction. Four thousand Baden troops are working day and night in the third line of trenches quite near the city and under constant fire of the defences. Over two thousand citizens have been killed. The scream of the shells can be heard families. The beautiful citadel is partly destroyed. There are now over 500 cannon bearing upon the citadel and 40,000 Baden troops ready to enter as soon as the walls are broken. Over 20,000 refugees are within the walls suffering all the terrors of the bombardment. The fortifications are slowly burning.

The Germans captured have their heads cut off and stuck on a pole. One hundred Germans who were expelled, have been killed between the fires of the two parties. The city is in flames in twenty different places and the rabble are pillaging houses and making destruction of everything they can lay hold of. There are daily thunderstorms, and the Rhine has risen, driving the inhabitants from the cellars. The people are fighting for places in the sewers to escape destruction from the shells, poured by hundreds into the streets. Six hundred citizens have been buried by falling buildings. Every night the horizon is lighted for miles, like a mimic sunset, with the blazing of the Baden batteries.

Horse flesh is the only meat to be obtained, and the inhabitants are on the verge of starvation. Awful scenes were witnessed. Many people were killed in bed, and the commander shoots at once all who talk of surrender. The mob nightly demands a surrender. The city has not fired a gun since the 6th. It is under fire from three directions. The sluices which furnished the city with water are destroyed, thereby adding to the suffering of the people. It is known that 200,000 Chassepots are stored in Strasbourg. An immediate surrender is predicted. There are now 7,000 regular troops in the city.

Attitude of England—Rome to be Defended—Havre and Lyons Demand Measures of Defense.

LONDON, September 10.—The gas works of Paris, located outside the defenses, are likely to fall into the hands of the enemy. A reign of mob and terrorism therefore impends.

The attitude of England is unfavorably regarded on the continent.

The Royal Navy Club, at Portsmouth, gave a dinner to Admiral Gilsson and his officers Monday.

Chartell, commanding the remnant of the foreign force at Rome, threatens to resist the Italians to the end.

The journals of Havre and Lyons demand that greater measures of defense be adopted, or they fear they may be attacked. At Lyons earthworks have been thrown up, and it is proposed to cut the bridges.

The Paris press complains bitterly of the compassionate tone of the London journals.

Two Generals (Pille and Bailemor) who refused to sign the capitulation of Sedan escaped through the Prussian lines. The latter has just been appointed to a command at St. Denis.

A proclamation issued to-day by the Mayor of Paris requests the people to prepare their houses so as to extinguish fire quickly. Also that persons charged with the sanitary care of the city, may have easy access to dwellings.

The Moniteur announces that the bombardment of Schelestadt has begun.

Emile Girardin announces that he will publish a new journal outside of Paris. Most Paris journals now publish articles without the signatures of the writers.

The Ministry Equally Divided on the Electoral College Question—Movements of the Democratic Socialists—Paris to Make a Terrible Resistance.

[Cable Special to the Herald.]

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Letters dated Paris, Sept. 9th, evening, say the night session of the government lasted till six o'clock in the morning. A proposition was offered to call a constitutional convention, so as to impart formal authority to the government. The Ministers were divided on the question, five voting for the convention and five against it. According to French parliamentary law a tie vote decides the question in the affirmative. The members opposed to the convention were Jules Simon, Gambetta, Pelletan, Ferry, and Rochefort. It is believed the Ministry will control the elections in its own favor, having the army machinery in its hands. It is impossible to obtain a fair election.

Democratic socialists meet nightly, and are endeavoring to organize. They are forming a committee in Paris and throughout the country. Their object is to obtain power enough to carry out their extreme views. The effect of their meetings is already manifest. There are indications of a determination of the Ministry to place iron restrictions upon the liberty of opinion. Secret police are tracing these meetings, and some parties who attend them have been warned, under the pretence of political intrigues, that they are calculated to impair the national defence.

Lord Lyons left Paris yesterday.

Mr. Washburne leaves with the Government in a day or two.

There is every indication now that Paris will make a terrible resistance, though many still believe the contrary. Gen. Trochu declares if the Prussians take the city the co s will be immense.

Bazaine Makes a Sally.

[Cable Special to the N. Y. Herald.]

NANCY, Sept. 9, via London, 10th.—Bazaine in a recent sally inflicted a heavy loss on the Saxon landwehr at Pont-a-Mousson.

At Strasbourg.

The Prussians around Strasbourg have captured a quantity of munitions intended for the garrison.

Agitation at Rome.

FLORENCE, Sept. 9.—There is increasing agitation at Rome. General Cordons has been ordered to cross the frontier if necessary.

Where the Pope will Go.

The Pope has decided to proceed to Villa Castleton Dalfo, when the Italian troops occupy Rome.

FROM FRANCE.

French Gunboats Descending the Rhine—Various Matters.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—Light draught French gunboats are descending the Rhine.

The Journal Des Bats publishes accounts of excesses committed by Red Republicans at Toulouse and Lyons.

All the railroad tunnels in the department of the Seine et Marne have been blown up by order of the military authorities, and the bridges also have been destroyed.

Journals announce the seizure here of 30,000 needle-guns, which are to be distributed to the soldiers forthwith.

The Bank of France has been removed to Toulouse.

It is announced that the Prussians were at La Ferte Sous Jouace last night.

The Gaulois says that after to-morrow the supply of gas will be cut off from the city to avoid the danger of explosions by the enemies' shells.

The citizens seem determined to avoid disorders. All persons endeavoring to excite the populace will be arrested at once.

It is announced that a large quantity of Remington rifles lately arrived here from England. At the railway depot a great number of Chassepots were found piled in wagons. They had apparently been forgotten three weeks ago. Good use will be made of them now.

Pierre Bonaparte.

Some journals having reported that Pierre Bonaparte wept when he met the Emperor, the former writes a letter denying the story, and adding, that both his friends and enemies know he has more manly habits.

Citizens of Paris who have gone away are to be taxed in proportion to the rents paid for lodging by the Garde Mobile. When these citizens return they will be called on for payment from this date.

It is noticed that the protestations against violence recently made by ultra journals had the best effect upon the minds of the people, who were thus made aware that revolution does not mean anarchy.

The Crowd at Havre.

Advices from Havre say that the crowd of strangers there is so great that the hotels are overwhelmed. Boats for Southampton refuse to carry passengers. Trains arrive at Havre, from Paris, hours behind time on account of being so heavily laden.

Citizens Leaving Paris.

Scenes at the depot here are very affecting. Great crowds gather as the time approaches for the departure of trains. The cars in all cases are over-crowded, and many people necessarily left behind. Many families are leaving the city in vehicles. Exorbitant prices are charged, as it is not supposed the vehicles and horses will be returned. Journals approve the project for the convocation of the Assembly Constituante, as depriving the Prussians of any chance to make a claim for indemnity, there being no regular government.

The forests of Clamart and Meadon are being destroyed by order of the government.

It is just announced that the publication of the Marseillaise is suspended. All the editors have abandoned the concern.

Preparations for the Siege—The Republic Does not Inherit the Wars of the Empire—The French People Determined.

[Special Dispatch to the World.]

PARIS, Sept. 9.—There is much alarm among holders of property in Paris as to the possible disorder in case of a siege. The attitude of the lower classes is thought very threatening. Nevertheless the preparations of General Trochu for a siege go on with most unremitting activity. Enormous supplies of ammunition have been received and distributed to the various fortresses within the past week. The forts at St. Denis, Romainville, Aube, and Villiers are thoroughly equipped, and it is said the fortifications of the capital are entirely ready for a three months' defense.

We have no accurate information as to the position of the German advance. Reports are hourly brought in, but most of them are obviously based on the appearance of mere scouting parties, foragers or cavalry scouts along the lines of the great railroads. There is authentic reason for believing that no enemy, in force, have even reached Rheims up to this time. Still, the impression here is, even among soldiers, that the Prussians will be in sight of Paris by Sunday morning next.

I am enabled to inform you by authority that, in an interview yesterday, held by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Jules Favre answered Lord Lyons that the Republic did not inherit the wars of the Empire; that the Provisional government would very gladly conclude peace as soon as possible, on any terms not absolutely dangerous and dishonorable to France. M. Favre asked his Lordship if the English Cabinet would interfere and suggest terms of peace, to be offered by Prussia, such that France would accept. Lord Lyons replied that, though England would be delighted to bring the war to an end, he had no authority to say that she would undertake to suggest terms of peace to either of the combatants. M Favre then said it would be impossible for France to make any such suggestions, and the interview was brought to a close.

There is but one sentiment apparently reigning throughout the provinces of France. From all quarters the cry of war comes up, and throughout France the people are organizing for a protracted and national conflict.

PARIS, Sept. 9.—A deputation of nearly five hundred persons went in a body to thank the American Minister for the prompt recognition of the Republic by the Republic of the United States. The American Minister thanked the populace for their cordial applause, and said that America was most anxious for the success of the Republican institutions in France, and throughout Europe.

Officials Removing to Tours—The Crown Jewels Missing—Strasbourg—Before the Siege—Prussian Army Retarded by Rains.

PARIS, September 10—It is certain that the Ministers of Finance, War, and Foreign Affairs will go to Tours at once.

Gambetta, the Minister of the Interior, will remain here, but will send a delegate to Tours.

It is believed, even if communications are cut, that matters have been so arranged that the authorities will manage to correspond between Tours and Paris.

The Diplomatic Corps will go to Tours to-day.

Last evening a number of fine houses, in the vicinity of this city, were destroyed by fire, by order of the authorities.

The Secretary General of the Bank of France says the crown jewels are not there. The government authorities took care to have them deposited in a safe place outside of the city.

Jewelers here have ceased displaying their valuable goods in show windows. A part of such have been sent to a place of safety.

A letter received from Strasbourg says the condition of the city is much better than supposed. The garrison has plenty of munitions and food for two months.

Some formidable gunboats are arriving here from Toulon. They are iron-clad, and draw but little water, and are heavily armed. They are to be used in the Seine by order of the military authorities.

A tramway is being constructed around the city inside of the fortifications to facilitate the removal of stores, &c.

A large number of cavalry have reached Versailles from Sedan. A short rest is only needed, when they will be enabled to resume active service. They will be detailed to watch the environs.

It is feared that a mob contemplate an attack upon the office of the Marseillaise. The Figaro newspaper has also been threatened.

The Figaro says the Republic of France has been officially recognized by Italy and Spain.

The heavy rains of the last few days have retarded the Prussians between Rethel and Rheims. It is only with much difficulty that their artillery can be moved over the heavy roads.

At several places near Paris trees have been cut down so as to impede the progress of the enemy.

The Garde Mobile have attacked the Prussians at different points, killing, wounding and capturing numbers of them. The Garde Nationale are to do night duty on the ramparts.

Gustave Fleurens is here.

The Prussians Blown up at Laon.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—Afternoon papers report the following: The Prussians demanded the surrender of Laon. The French commander opened the gates and the Prussian officers and soldiers entered. When they were well inside, the French commander fired the mine, blowing up the citadel, killing and wounding a large number.

The Garde Mobile.

The Garde Mobile are continually arriving in Paris.

Bazaine Reported to Have Cut His Way Out, and is Marching on Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—There is considerable excitement in the city this evening on the receipt of favorable news. A report is in circulation that Bazaine succeeded in cutting his way out of Metz through the Prussian army, and is now marching toward Paris. The report had a very decided effect at the Bourse, and rentes advanced to 55f.

The Prussians are advancing on the city very leisurely. The French force evacuated Chaunery as the Prussians appeared before the town, destroying the railroad as they went out.

Excitement Over the News that the Prussians have Ignored the Republic—Speeches of Jules Favre and Gambetta.

[Special to the N. Y. Herald.]

PARIS, Sept. 10.—An excited crowd was called together in front of the Hotel de Ville by the publication of the statement that King William had determined not to treat with the Republic, and, in response to repeated calls, was addressed by Jules Favre. He said no such definite announcement had been officially received. If, however, such action is taken, all France will fly to arms, and what is a fight for national existence will grow into a war of extermination. Not a Prussian shall return home to tell of this last outrage. Favre was tremendously applauded.

Gambetta, in a few eloquent remarks, declared the unalterable intention of France to fight to the last. In a few days we will have allies, not in sympathy alone, but in men and arms. The King of Prussia will do well to look to the safety of his own throne. The God of liberty and freedom is on our side, and no hand under heaven can destroy our young republic.

Various other speakers followed, and the temper of the people indicates that they are prepared to make any sacrifice in defense of Paris.

Barricades are being prepared in the streets, and if the forts are taken and the ramparts carried by assault the fighting in the streets will be desperate.

Jules Favre to-day declared his grounds for stating that Austria would immediately aid France if Prussia insists on dismemberment.

Water was let into the ditches of the ramparts yesterday.

Last night there were rumors of the breaking out of disturbances. Two battalions of the National Guard are held in readiness for action at the Hotel de Ville.

The Prussian Advance.

PARIS, Sept. 10, 4:15 P. M.—The Prussian scouts have appeared at Montmeirall and various other places. Two corps of 100,000 men each are advancing in that neighborhood. The telegraph to Soissons has been cut.

FROM PRUSSIA.

What was Surrendered at Sedan.

BERLIN, Sept. 10.—The following dispatch, dated Prussian headquarters, at Rheims, last night, was received to-day: "More than twenty-five thousand French prisoners were captured in front of Sedan before the capitulation. By the capitulation eighty-three thousand prisoners fell into our hands. Of these, fourteen thousand were wounded. Four hundred field pieces, including seventy mitrailleurs and one hundred and fifty siege-guns. Ten thousand horses and an immense amount of war material were surrendered."

The Advancing Army.

SEDAN, Sept. 9.—The army is now marching on Paris. The Fifth corps d'armee, the corps of the Crown Prince and the Bavarian corps left Rijour at 5 o'clock. The other corps are ordered to take their respective positions ten leagues from Paris by the 14th instant.

A Correction from Prussia.

BERLIN, Sept. 10.—The peace conditions as printed in the Gazette de France are grossly exaggerated. Prussia demands no 3,000,000,000 francs as indemnity, or the surrender of any portion of the iron-clad fleet.

The King on His Meeting With the Emperor.

BERLIN, Sept. 10.—King William wrote the Queen describing his emotions on meeting the French Emperor. He says:

"It was overwhelming for a moment. I could not control myself, on thus meeting him whom, three years ago, I saw at the summit of grandeur. The Emperor was equally moved."

Political Dissensions.

BERLIN, Sept. 9.—Political dissensions are cropping up. It is anticipated that at the close of the war the leading Liberals will issue a protest and an address to the King, declaring that territorial aggrandizement and military strength are not the sole and best guaranties of peace, but that morality, education, and internal liberty are the true basis of the future Fatherland; demanding a reduction of taxation and the term of military service; increase of the budget for education, and ample support of the widows and orphans of the war.

The Imperial Prisoner.

Disappointment is expressed at the consideration shown Napoleon. A cook, chamberlain, and retinue of servants have been sent from Berlin to Wilhelmshoehe to minister comforts to the captive Emperor, who has, in addition, sixteen officers and forty servants. His own people regard this force as sufficient for the wants of the prisoner.

The Hesse Journal admonishes the government and people to show practicable sense. The silence of death should surround the prisoner as around the graves of the legions who have fallen during the war. In the vast apartments once tenanted by his uncle Jerome and containing many relics, he may ponder on his fallen greatness and the failure of his insane hopes to ruin and enslave Germany.

Losses at Vionville.

The official account of the loss at Vionville, August 16th, shows, on the Prussian side, 626 officers, 15,925 men and 1,832 horses. This account does not include returns from several cavalry regiments.

FROM BRUSSELS.

When the Prussian Army will get to Paris.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 10.—At its present pace the army of the Prince Royal and the Bavarians should be in their designated positions around Paris on Wednesday next. From these points they will slowly close in upon the French fortifications. The Prussian force was at Compeigne this forenoon.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

Rome as the Italian Capital.

FLORENCE, Sept. 10.—Great numbers of people of the Pontifical States have petitioned the King to occupy Rome.

The Lost Ironclad.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Experts believe that the Captain was run down by some unknown vessels. Her steam power was so great that the story of her having gone ashore is scarcely credited.

Italy and Switzerland Recognize the Republic.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—Banesville has resigned the French embassadorship at Rome.

The official journal to-day publishes letters of the Ministers from Italy and Switzerland recognizing the Government and the answer of Jules Favre thereto.

Large Vessel Foundered.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—At 11 o'clock this morning a large vessel, name unknown, struck on Goodwin's sands and soon became a total wreck, the sea running so high that no boat could approach the ship from shore. Fate of the crew unknown. On a board which floated from the wreck were the words "New York."

The Empress and Prince Imperial.

The Empress Eugenie and Prince Imperial remain secluded at Hastings.

Spanish Mediation.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Olasaga is attempting vainly to mediate, as he insists on the integrity of French soil.

The Pope Hemmed in at Rome.

It is said that the precautions taken by Victor Emanuel are so perfect that the Pope cannot escape from Rome.

The Loss of the Captain.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—As fragments of the Captain thus far found do not belong to any vital part of the ship, it is thought her hull may have drifted seawards. From the accounts given of the storm, it seems that the gale increasing on Wednesday a signal was given for the squadron to wear ship. The Captain's responsive signal was not seen. The rest of the fleet ran before the wind till out of sight of the Captain, when, at seven o'clock, a heavy squall came up, which perhaps proved fatal to the iron-clad, throwing her on her beam's end or driving her bows under. The bodies found were those of men whose duty it was to wear ship. It is possible the vessel was driven to sea, and the bodies of the men found were washed from her deck. The names of the officers and seventeen men who, it is said, have been saved, are unknown.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

LONDON, Sept. 10, P. M.—Consols, for money, 92; account, 92½. American securities steady; 67s, 88; 10-40s, 84; 62s, 89½; 65s, 89. Frankfort bonds firm at 88¾@88⅞. Erie, 18¾; Illinois, 112¾; Atlantic and Great Western, 28¾.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 10.—Cotton quiet; uplands 9¾d; Orleans 9⅞d; sales 10,000 bales. Wheat—California white wheat 9s 10d; red Western No. 2 8s 3d; winter 9s 8d@9s 8d. Flour—Western 23s. Corn, No. 2 mixed 28s. Oats 2s 10d@2s. Barley 5s. Peas 36s. Pork 120s. Beef 118s 6d. Lard 73s. Cheese 61s 6d. Bacon, 48s for Cumberland, and 67s for short rib. Tallow 43s 6d. Turpentine 35s. Linseed oil 31s 10s; linseed cakes 10s 10d@10s 15d.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—Tallow 44s 3d@44s 6d. Sperm oil 78@80s. Sugar 31s 6d@31s 9d. Whale oil 36s 10c@36s. Calcutta linseed 62s; linseed oil dull.

CHICAGO.

Speech of Horatio Seymour—More Bodies Taken from the Burnt Buildings.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—This morning the excavators engaged in removing the debris from the site of the Farwell block came upon human remains, and in a brief period three human bodies were unearthed. The first remains discovered were those of Domeimer, one of Farwell's clerks. Soon after the remains of Hugh James Campbell, son of Mrs. Agnes Campbell, a widow, were discovered, and lastly, the remains of a man, which have not been recognized. The bodies were a charred mass of bones and flesh, the heads and arms being nearly burned from their trunks. There are four more persons known to be missing.

During the session of the Democratic County Convention to-day it was announced that Hon. Horatio Seymour was in town. A committee was sent to his hotel and brought the distinguished gentleman to the convention which he addressed briefly. He thanked them for their kind reception and said that recent events had satisfied him that the power and destinies of the Federal Government were fast centering in the valley of the Mississippi and the great West and he knew that in the keeping of such a people, who were the blood and kindred of the East, old land-marks and liberties would be sacredly preserved.

NEBRASKA.

Railroad Excursionists—Buried Alive and Rescued—Dropped Dead.

OMAHA, Sept. 9.—The Kansas Pacific excursion party left Denver on their return last evening.

A man was buried here to-day by the caving in of a well, but afterwards dug out in an insensible condition and restored.

An unknown man suddenly dropped dead at St. James Hotel this afternoon. The supposed cause of his death is said to be from a slight previous quarrel.

Kansas Radical Convention.

TOPEKA, Ks, Sept. 9.—The Radical State Convention convened at 9:30 this morning. John Harvey, present incumbent, was nominated for Governor, P. H. Elder for Lieutenant Governor, W. H. Smallwood for Secretary of State, and E. J. Hays for Treasurer. The platform takes strong grounds against alienation of the public lands to railroads or monopolies; sympathizes with the Prussians, and hopes that the European war will end in the establishment of a republic in Europe. Nothing said on finanacial subject.

☞Bismarck's next move should be to foment Republicanism in Germany, get the King and Crown Prince kicked out and himself elected President. Perhaps the old rat means to do it.—[Boston Post.

WASHINGTON.

Satisfactory Exhibit of the Postoffice Accounts.

All Tobacco Cutting Machines Must be Bonded.

The Unexpended Balances Again.

Etc., Etc., Etc

Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

THE UNEXPENDED BALANCES AGAIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 10.—Solicitor Banfield, of the Treasury Department, was summoned to Boston on Friday evening by the directory of the Treasury. It is understood that the object of the visit was a consultation in regard to the work upon the New York and Boston postoffice buildings and the effect the construction put upon the law by the First Comptroller would have upon the same.

THE ACCOUNTS OF THE POSTOFFICE for the quarter ending March 31st, have just been settled at the Treasury Department, and make an excellent exhibit for the Department.

THE OBSERVATIONS

The enlistment of men for the division of telegrams and reports for the benefit of commerce, has been temporarily suspended. There are now thirty-two sergeants under instruction at Fort Whipple, near this city. The first assignment was made to-day of a sergeant for duty at the naval observatory, and on Thursday next an examination will be made of those most advanced in instruction, and assignments made to important points, according to qualification.

TOBACCO CUTTING MACHINES.

The Internal Revenue Office rules that every tobacco cutting machine, whether worked by hand or steam, must be bonded by the manufacturer in the sum of three thousand dollars.

[To the Associated Press.]

TREASURY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—Receipts of customs for the last week, $7,935,958; coin balance in Treasury, $98,498,178, including certificates for $24,442,820; currency balance, $35,516,449.

A TREATY WITH THE INDIANS

Father Genm, missionary among the Sioux and Chippewa Indians in Dakotah Territory, has forwarded to the President a treaty of peace made and signed together at Fort Abercrombie, on the 15th of August, by those tribes, in the presence of Gen. L. C. Hunt, commander. Part of the men of the Sioux nation add to the treaty a request that the President order through the Indian Bureau that an appropriation of their money be made and applied to the erection of a Catholic chapel on their reserve. They also desire, if practicable, that some of them be chosen to come to Washington to see the President on matters regarding the agency.

OHIO POLITICS.

Senator Thurman Opens the Campaign at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—Senator Thurman, of Ohio, opened the Democratic campaign here to-night by a speech before the Young Men's Democratic Club in Mozart Hall. He had a good audience. He spoke against centralization, saying no candid and intelligent man could deny that revolution had been going on in our Government for ten years with a tendency to deprive the States and people of rights heretofore considered by all parties as unquestionable, and to vest in the General Government nearly every power that government can possess over the people. The idea of leaving matters of local concern to the States and of general concern to the Federal Government had been fading away since the Republican party had come into power and would soon cease to exist if that party continues in authority.

Though disposed to take a hopeful view of things, he said he believed the reserved rights of the States are threatened with little less than annihilation. The question was were the States to be reduced to mere departments or counties? To this he was opposed, because it would break down the Government authority if the latter should in any event survive. To so change the Government would be wrong. He arraigned the Republican party for voting money into individual pockets by Congressional legislation, by a system of loans unfair to the Government, by largely increasing the duties by which one dollar went into the Federal treasury and three to manufacturers, by sudden changes in the internal revenue giving the whisky ring opportunities of making large sums, by astounding subsidies to railroad enterprises.

In speaking of the written debt, he said Johnson's Administration paid one hundred and forty-seven million dollars, while Grant's had paid but one hundred and twelve millions. Of the written and unwritten debt together, Johnson's had paid ten dollars to one paid by Grant's. He charged the Republican party with not intending to pay off the debt. The debt paid would destroy national banks, and the banks had power to control legislation. He instanced the funding bill to show that the object was to prolong the payment.

The administration had failed in its foreign relations. Our claims for indemnity from England were unsettled, while Cuba would have been free had our Government manifested the sympathy she ought.

Mr. Thurman closed by alluding to the Chinese question. He did not think larger Chinese immigration desirable. It would be a seriously disturbing element. A limited number of business men would come, by reason of our business relations with Asia. He had no objections to that, as it would add to our commerce and wealth. This was wholly different, however, from Coolie immigration, which was a species of Chinese slave trade. He had no sympathy with the cry for cheap labor and low wages. They gave rise to great public works and magnificent structures, but the benefit was gained at the expense of the suffering people. Mr. Thurman was greeted with frequent applause.

Execution for Murder—Death of an Ex-Editor.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 10.—The execution of John Grable, for the murder of Joel Drake, in De Kalb county, on the night of January 1, 1870, took place at St Joseph yesterday, in the presence of about 5,000 people.

A. H. Hollowell, formerly editor of the St. Joseph Herald, died at Jefferson City yesterday. His remains will be taken to Wheeling, Virginia.

The State Grange of Missouri, patrons of husbandry, organized to-day. Thomas R. Allen is Master, and William Muler secretary.

THE SCAFFOLD.

John Grable Hanged at St. Joseph for the Murder of His Brother-in-Law.

[St. Joseph (Mo.) Special to St. Louis Times, 9th.]

At ten minutes past 1 to-day John Grable was executed by hanging for the murder of Joel Drake, his brother-in-law, on the 1st day of January, 1870.

The condemned bore up under the ordeal with a fortitude almost unparalleled. Though under the influence of morphine, which had been surreptitiously given him, his religious fervor did not forsake him in the least. He seemed entirely calm, only agitated by his religious feelings and with grief for his wife and children.

In his speech to the crowd he confessed to the murder, but declared he had no remembrance of it or how it was done. Both he and his brother-in-law were drunk at the time, traveling in a wagon from Gentry county to Platte, leaving Rochester, De Kalb county. On the road toward St. Joseph, late in the evening of January 1, the murder was committed, and he awoke, he says, from a drunken sleep next morning to find himself lying on the ground beside the body of the murdered Drake, the wagon having turned over. Then his whole mind seemed engaged in some scheme to cover up the deed.

He put the body in the wagon and drove on to St. Joe, where the wagon stood all night in the stable-yard of Louis Wainberg, on Sixth street. Monday morning he took a check for four dollars and one for seventy-five dollars, that he got off of the body of Drake, forged the indorsement, and drew the money. He then drove to his brother's, twelve miles below the city, and remained all night. All this time he drove along the public road with the murdered body in the wagon, and got home with it Wednesday night. He next went to Parkville for a coffin, where an inquiry caused his arrest. He told them that Drake was murdered in St. Joseph, and the body handed to him by some women at a house of ill-fame. The women said if he told it they would swear murder on him. Grable confessed on the scaffold that all he had told was false. His religious fervor continued till the drop fell. He warned the people to beware of whisky, which had brought him to that end. He spoke to the executioners, and gave directions about tying the rope and putting on the black cap. The drop fell at 1 o'clock. The neck of the culprit was broken without a struggle. In eight minutes the pulse ceased. Taken all in all, the execution was the best conducted ever known here.

☞An old legal decision was recorded in Jersey City the other day. On a recent Sunday, Captain Rynders, the well-known politician, was driving a $10,000 horse over a bridge within the city limits, when the planking gave way, and the horse was fatally injured. Rynders sued the city, but Judge Beale decided that he could not obtain damages because no one has a legal right to drive a horse in Jersey City on Sundays.

☞It was Victor Hugo, now a member of the French Provisional Government, who said of Louis N. Bonaparte that "He was not the nephew of his uncle, the son of his father, or the father of his son."

LEXINGTON.

The Large Flouring Mill Burned.

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

LEXINGTON, Sept. 10.—The large three-story flouring mill belonging to F. Montmollin, Jr., and run by Bell & Johnson, situated on Vine street, near the corner of Broadway, was totally destroyed by fire this evening. It took fire in the third story, and is believed to have originated from the smut mill. The fire was very intense, and at one time endangered the whole block, there being several of the buildings on fire on the roof, which, but for the efficiency of our excellent fire department, would have been destroyed. The large warehouse adjoining was slightly damaged, and the stock of vehicles therein, belonging to Gormley & Mechans, partially injured by removal. There was no insurance upon any of the property destroyed, the parties believing it economy to be their own underwriters.

NEW YORK.

The Will of Admiral Farragut—A Suicide—The Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention.

FARRAGUT'S WILL.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—The will of Admiral Farragut has been offered to Surrogate Hutchings for probate. His estates in the city consist of real property valued at $200,000, all of which he devises to his wife and son. His war trophies are bequeathed to his son.

SUICIDE.

Henry Crouch, of the firm of Crouch & Fitzgerald, Maiden Lane, trunk manufacturers, committed suicide last evening.

SHIPMENTS OF PETROLEUM.

Yesterday the chartering business exhibited only a moderate degree of activity, but the rates were without special change. The oil charters were: A bark to Cork for orders with 3,700 barrels of petroleum at 6s 6d; a bark to a direct port in the Baltic with 1,800 barrels at 8s 6d; a bark from Philadelphia to Bristol with 2,000 barrels of petroleum and 1,000 do rosin; and a bark from the same port to Bilbon with 2,000 barrels at 7s.

NEW BANKS.

The following applications for national banks were granted during the week: A. J. Brown and others, Hastings, Mich.; R. Harlson and others, Marshall, Mich.; S. T. Smith and others, Eminence, Ky.; T. Pond and others, Chippeway Falls, Wis; J. C. Simonson, Helly, Mich.; R. E. Atkinson, Port Huron, Mich.

The following were organized during the week: Farmers' Mutual Bank, Stanford, Ky.; capital, $100,000; paid-in capital, $50,000; J. H. Shanks, President; J. B. Owsley, Cashier. Monmouth National Bank, of Monmouth, Ills; capital, $100,000; paid-in capital, $50,000; C. Harding, President; W. F. Wiley, Cashier.

THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

The soldiers and sailors' political organization to-night indorsed the action of the Republican State convention, and resolved to be at the polls on election day, and prevent repeating by force of arms, if necessary.

New York Stock and Money Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10—P. M.

The money market is easy at 4@5 per cent on call loans.

The bank statement is unfavorable, showing a net loss of $200,000 in the legal reserve, an increase in specie and a decrease in legal tenders, which excited much discussion, as the public generally expected an exact reserve.

The Treasury received for customs during the week $4,174,000 in gold, and paid out $534,894 for coin interest and sold $1,000,000.

The exports were $1,382,487, including $793,800 to-day. The receipts from California are heavy and reported at $2,000,000, and was loaned at higher rates. Some of the banks report the sending of currency West through exchanges and are not generally in favor of such a movement. The following is the

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans	$271,796,731
do decrease	117,414
Specie	18,718,319
do increase	432,680
Circulation	328,897,168
do increase	160,543
Deposits	196,852,430
do decrease	3,839,123
Legal-tenders	48,071,195
do deecrease	3,839,577

Sterling exchange is dull at 9¾@9⅞; sight bills 10¼@10⅝.

The gold market is weak on the advance of bonds in Europe and increase of specie in the banks; opened at 114, and closed at 113⅝@113¾. The borrowing rates were 1-64, flat 4 and 3 per cent, and for carrying 2, 4, 3 and 1 per cent.

The gold clearances to-day were $59,000,000.

The Government bond market is dull but firm. The following were the closing quotations:

Coupons of '81	114 @114¼
Coupons of '62	[illegible]
Coupons of '64	111⅛@111⅜
Coupons of '65	111⅝@111¾
Do new	110¼@110⅜
Coupons of '67	110¼@110⅜
Coupons of '68	110¼@110½
Ten-forties	106⅛@106¼
Currency 6's	111⅛@111½

Pacific railroad securities are higher, with increased dealings; Central Pacific first mortgage bonds 88⅝; Union Pacific 81; stock 27⅞; income bonds 74½.

State securities quiet and steady. The following were the closing quotations:

Missouri	90 @	Alabama 8s	100¾@
Old Tenn	61¾@	Georgia 6s	83 @
New Tenn	60 @	Old N. Car	50½@
Old Virg'ia	64 @	New N. Car.	28¾@
Loui'a 6s old	72 @	New S. Car	20 @
Louia' new	73 @		

The stock market was dull and very quiet all day and hardly varied over ¼@⅜ per cent, and closed steady, with the main transactions in New York Central, Lake Shore and St. Paul. The following were the closing 5:30 prices:

Canton	62	Illinois Central	135½
Cumberland	30	Pittsburg	106⅝
Western U. Tel	34⅛	Northwestern	82½
Quicksilver	4⅞	Do preferred	88¼
Mariposa	5⅓	Rock Island	113⅜
Do preferred	9½	N. Jersey Cen't	104
Boston Water P.	12	St. Paul	62⅛
Adams Express	65¾	Do preferred	80
Wells & Fargo	37	Tol. & Wabash	51⅜
American Ex.	40⅝	Do preferred	75
U. S. Express	40¼	Fort Wayne	94½
Pacific Mail	41	Terre Haute	23
N. Y. Cent'l, con.	96¾	Do preferred	56
N Y. Cent'l, sc'p.	92	Chi. & Alton	112¼
Erie	22⅞	Do preferred	113
Erie preferred	47	Ohio & Mis'sippi	34⅛
Harlem	133	Hartf'd & Erie	3
Do preferred	134	C. C. and C	79
Reading	96¼	Burlington	150
Mich. Central	118½	C. C. & I. C	17¼
Lake Shore	92⅝	St. Joseph pref'd	114½

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

Dry Goods	$2,201,830
General merchandise	3,615,407
Sub-treasury balance, gold	$62,832,752
Do. do. do. currency	10,192,945
Canceled gold certificates sent to Washington	349,829

A WHITE INDIAN.

The Story of a Disbanded Michigan Volunteer.

[From the Kansas City (Mo.) Bulletin, 8th.]

Yesterday afternoon we were attracted by a small group collected at a wagon upon the Square. Proceeding to the wagon we found one of those long-haired, white wanderers, so often to be met with in the secluded valleys of the Rocky Mountains. His wagon bore evidence of a long journey, and contained a store of Indian trinkets, Indian dogs, bows and arrows, buffalo robes, moccasins and numerous other curious articles of Comanche and Kiowa manufacture. In the wagon, in the midst of a pile of bear skins and robes, was seated a beautiful child, with dark blue eyes and long curly ringlets hanging over his sunburnt neck and face, who was prattling in the Indian language to his pet dogs. The wagon and child belonged to the long-haired mountaineer and hunter, whose name is given as H. C. Callender, formerly a resident of Michigan. From him we heard the following:

He was a soldier in General Banks' army and belonged to a Michigan regiment, and was taken prisoner in the disastrous retreat of Banks down Red river. In 1864 he made his escape to the Cherokee Nation, and afterwards settled down as a hunter and trapper in the Wichita Mountains, where he soon became acquainted with the Kiowas and Comanches, who treated him with unexceptionable kindness. About two years ago he was joined in his lone life by his lovely wife and child, who left the comforts of civilization to join her husband in his chosen life of peril and solitude.

He says from the time his wife and child arrived at his wigwam or tepee, the Indians became more sociable and visited him often, the two Comanche chiefs, Tumbling Bear and Tush-a-wah, both taking an almost insane liking for the little fair, curly-headed child, the former chief offering no less than forty ponies for the little papoose; for hours have these old leather-skinned warriors sat and fondled the little pale face, and on one occasion they carried the child away to their village, but its wailings had such an effect upon them that they brought it home to its mother. By close study of the Indian character, Mr. Callender was enabled to ward off frequent danger to himself and family, and continue to live year after year the life of a wild nomad of the desert.

Last June, in a conversation with Tumbling Bear, Callender learned enough to satisfy himself that all was not right among the Kiowas and Comanches, and became somewhat alarmed about his safety, but received a promise from Tumbling Bear and Tush-a-wah that they would give him notification of danger. Accordingly he prepared his wagon and herd and made ready for flight. Not many days afterwards the two brave old chiefs visited him secretly and took an affectionate farewell of the favorite papoose and assisted Callender to start out of the mountains. The redskins started out upon the war path the following day. We conversed with the engaging little child, who sat playing with two Indian dogs presented him by old Tush-a-wah, the Comanche chief. Mr. Callender sent his wife by rail to Michigan, while he starts through (by wagon) to-day. His team consists of a pair of Comanche horses, of which he is very proud.

☞A Michigan census-taker found a colored family named Jones which had christened the children "White Eagle," "Polly," "Jay Cooke," "Tempest" and "Glad Tidings." It occurred in this way: They were fugitives from the South early in the war, and settled in one of the towns on Lake Erie. Whenever a child was born they would give it the name of the first steamboat, propeller, or vessel that arrived in port thereafter.

LIVERPOOL.

Its Business and Buildings—Science—Sketch of an English Court.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

LIVERPOOL, August, 1870.

Liverpool is truly a great commercial city, with a population of about one-half million. The commerce of Liverpool in bulk exceeds that of London, but the value of the imports to London, I presume, exceeds that of those of Liverpool. Most of the rich freight from the Indies comes to London, while the great cotton and tobacco mart is Liverpool. Liverpool has some magnificent buildings; but (what is often remarked) "how dingy everything looks!" It is true, all the buildings become, even new ones, in a very short time, dingy in their appearance. The finest building in the city is St. George's Hall, and, in fact, it is one of the finest buildings in all England.

THE EXCHANGE.

The new Exchange and the buildings containing the corporation offices are all very fine buildings. There is also here a very fine building containing a large library and museum. The museum, in some respects, may take rank next to the British Museum, London, which, I presume, is the finest in the world. One could spend a day or two in this museum of Liverpool very pleasantly and very profitably. Here in this building the chemical section of the "British Association for the Advancement of Science" will soon meet. Prof. Henry Enfield Roscoe, Ph. D., F. R. S., &c., will preside. These meetings will be of much value in the promotion of chemical science. Prof. Roscoe has the honor of being the real discoverer of the compounds of the chemical substance called *venadium*, which was discovered in 1831.

I have been entertaining myself for several days in attending the Liverpool Assizes.

These courts are held in St. George's Hall. The Crown Court (criminal) is presided over by his lordship Mr. Justice Lush, and the court of Nisi Prius (civil) is presided over by Sir Anthony (Lord Baron) Clessby.

The courts are conducted with what would seem to Americans much formality. Everything moves with perfect precision and great dignity, which is a pleasant thing to see. I attended the opening of the Crown Court. At the appointed hour the Lord Justice, with wig and full robes, escorted on one side by the sheriff and on the other by his deputy, entered from a door in the rear of the court-room, and took his seat—the high sheriff, with his sword hanging by his side, standing on the right of the judge's chair. The first thing the judge did was to make a short address to the grand jury.

The Lord Justice had on a wig with long curls, and well-powdered, and his robe, the body of it, was red, with black around the neck and in front, and altogether, to an inexperienced eye at least, he appeared very pleasant and at the same time very dignified.

The plain robe for the judges is black silk, and after formal opening of court they generally wear these gowns and a short wig.

In front are special seats for the barristers, who all wear gowns of black and powdered wigs, and they present a very different appearance, of course, from an American bar, where lawyers dress in every kind of style, with no distinctive feature at all; and judges the same. The sheriffs are of course gentlemen who take no regard to the keeping of order, but all around the room are men with blue coats trimmed with red, with their elevated battle-axes. I will call them the hatchet men, if you please, who, whenever there is noise, call out "silence!"

Barristers sit along in rows, and always rise when they interrogate a witness—the witness of course standing. The witness is obliged to stand during the interrogations. The judge is very pleasant, yet prompt in stopping the barrister when he gets off the point. The papers are all (I mean the pleadings) beautifully drawn up by the attorneys, who are not allowed even to sit with the barristers, but who, if they are in court, "hold their peace." In civil cases all the parties to the actions testify. In fact, the whole court moves along with a grand dignity and a regularity which are worthy of all praise, and an American lawyer can learn to his profit.

Very truly, B.

DEUTSCHLAND UNITED.

The Story of Barbarossa—A Legend of Germany.

[Correspondence New York Post.]

Ever since the 28th of July an immense national German flag has been floating from the top of the Kaiser Friedrich's Tower of the Kyffhauser, and the people have streamed thither to see it from all parts of the surrounding country. The idea of raising this flag originated with a Berlin upholsterer named Roller, who went down purposely to accomplish his object. The task of fixing the flag on the eighty-feet high tower, which is now crumbling on all sides, and only kept from falling by cramp irons, was difficult, and a number of men were required to work for twelve hours to get the thirty-foot flagpole into position.

"Deutchland's united with storm-like speed,
I've heard the joyful news o'erhead;
[illegible]
The ravens loud are dead."

The legend has it, you remember, that every century the Emperor awakes, and sends his page out to see if the ravens still build their nests in the old tower; if so, the time for reappearing on earth has not arrived, and he sleeps for another century. The Weser Zeitung says, on this subject, that the longing of centuries for unity, this most beautiful desire of all Germans, has gone with fulfilment; the old ravens of discord are dead, and the Emperor, the representative of "Germanism," has reappeared in his highest glory. Germany's morning, United Germany, has, after long night, again dawned. The day of this joyous morning is "the 15th of July, 1870," the significant subscription to this excellent composition, the day when the partition wall of inner conflict fell.

It will probably be remembered that, as the Crown Prince of Prussia passed through Leipsic, on his way to take command of the South German troops, the poet Muller von der Werra presented the Prince with a poem entitled "Barbarossa's Awakening." As it may interest American readers to know how the great Red Beard did really escape from his long confinement, we translate a poem which was dedicated "To King Wilhelm on his Departure for the Rhine," and first published in the Leipziger Allgemeine Zeitung. It is to be sung to the melody of "Der alte Barbarossa, der Kaiser Friederich:"

Th re's clank of sword and charger,
Before Kyffhauser's door,
There comes in glance of armor
The Kaiser great of yore.

O, Freiderich, thy marrow,
It trembleth of the fight,
But on the Rhine are standing
True watchers day and night.

Then lighteth up his glancing,
Then strikes he on his sword,
"My people, they are worthy,
They've ris'n with one accord."

Out, now, thou world-defeater,
Out, now, thou t usty blade,
Upon the Rhine shall dawn us
A glorious morning-red.

So storms he on to battle,
His sword in foe he steeps,
The Rhine's high tower is trembling,
Down to its hidden keeps.

Hail! Wilhelm Barbarossa,
Hail! King, prepared for th' fight;
The long, long lost thou bringest,
The Empire's early might!

Lead us in ancient glory
To th' Rhine and over th' Rhine;
In Strasbourg, in the Minster,
There shall the crown be thine!

Apart from poetry and legend, however, this Red Beard courage is one of the characteristics not of the King of Prussia alone, but of the whole German army, every soldier of which feels in himself some of this old Barbarossa spirit.

GIRLS THAT GO IT.

The Raciest of all Races—A Female Regatta on the Harlem.

[From the New York Sun.]

Now that the time had arrived for the long-promised exhibition of the rate at which a seventeen-foot working-boat could be spun through the water by a pair of delicate little hands and arms, there was no restraining the excitement of the multitude, and hundreds of small craft crowded round the judges' boat with every eye straining to catch a glimpse of these scullers. By the aid of four or five police-boats the excited multitude were kept a short distance away, while the fair contestants pulled up one by one and received their orders for the race. The first to arrive was the favorite.

MISS CORNELIA SHEHAN,

who was attired in a white jacket, elegantly trimmed with blue, worn loose, a red petticoat trimmed with blue braid, Balmoral boots, and on her head a natty little white cap, trimmed with blue ribbon. Gen. Hillyer, in the excitement of the moment, actually bet Commodore Brady, of the R. R. A., the sum of fifteen cents that she'd skin the lot. Miss Cornelia scaled 132 pounds.

MISS MARY KYLE,

of Harlem, a dashing brunette, scaling about 123 pounds, was attired in a white muslin dress, covered with little blue spots. A nice little red Garibaldi covered her arms, and a little worked lace collar gave a delicate finish to her entire costume. She had a little blue silk hat.

MISS OLIVIA ROBERTS,

of Harlem, daughter of the Hon. Steve, a blonde, wore a white muslin dress, tied in with a black silk sash, and a delicate bouquet on her right breast. Miss Roberts was in excellent training and weighed 109 pounds.

MISS MARY WALTON,

of North Brothers Island, was robed in black silk, with open bosom, fastened by a coral brooch. Black hat and artificial flowers, and long pantalettes reaching to her Balmoral boots. She weighed 118 pounds.

MISS ANNIE WILLIAMS,

of Staten Island, was dressed in an ordinary gray walking suit. A black silk sash trimmed with velvet secured her dress at the waist, and a black velvet jockey hat covered her luxuriant dark brown hair. Miss Williams was about the heaviest in the race, and scaled 138 pounds.

The veteran Steve had considerable difficulty in getting the fair rivals into line, as each had an exalted opinion of the benefit of a good send off. It was within five minutes of five before the starting gun was fired, and then

THE SCENE BAFFLED DESCRIPTION.

The fair Sheehan got away with a good lead, and bent down to her work with a display of skill and grace that immediately showed that she was mistress of the situation. Miss Kyle, Miss Walton and Miss Roberts came next in time, doing good work, and Miss Williams, pulling a graceful oar, brought up the rear. The conduct of the male spectators was outrageous. They literally yelled at the girls as they were striving for the victory. The shouts of Go it Mealy—Give it them, old gal—Mary, your back hair's coming down—Now, then, Walton—Let her rip—Put your shoulder to it—Turn over and get inside—There's a bully gal—Hurrah for Ward's Island—and the like, were heard on every side. Notwithstanding the jibes of the males, the girls pulled on manfully, and as Miss Sheehan came up to the judge's boat, at the end of the first mile, she looked tolerably fresh, and pulled well and easily. As she rounded away and started on her second mile, the

FOUR HUNDRED ORPHANS

on Randall's Island yelled with delight. Miss Walton rounded the judges' boat next, and showed several signs of distress, but with compressed lips shot forward on her last round, with the firm determination to faint or win. The pretty Miss Roberts came next, and was suffering considerable inconvenience from her blonde tresses that had escaped from their plaits and were waving in the breeze. Miss Kyle followed close on Miss Roberts, and was biting her lips with vexation at being so far behind, but, throwing her whole strength into the task, she steadily closed the gap between herself and Miss Roberts, and after a severe struggle, in which the fair contestants looked daggers at one another, the fair Olivia had to succumb and allow third place to the gallant Mary Kyle. As they rounded the lower stake boat for the last time, one of the police boats, in their anxiety to get a good look at the charming Miss Sheenan,

FOULED HER BOAT,

but did not cause any serious delay. As they came up toward the judges' boat the cheering and yelling were terrific, and Miss Sheehan, when she passed the judges' boat winner of the most extraordinary race ever witnessed on the Harlem river, must have been astonished at the ovation which she received. Miss Walton pulled a plucky oar all through, and came in second, with Miss Kyle third and Miss Roberts fourth. Miss Williams gave up, but with practice will do well some day.

The following is the summary of the race:

Ladies' Race—To row one-half mile, making three turns, two miles in all.

	Mile. M. S.	Home. M. S.
Miss Amelia Sheehan, Ward's Island	10 30	23 —
Miss Mary Walton, N. Brother Island	12 30	24 30
Miss Mary Kyle, Harlem	14 —	27 30
Miss Olivia Roberts, Harlem	12 —	28 45
Miss Annie Williams, Staten Island	15 30	— —

As soon as the excitement had cooled down the four competitors for the race open to all were started, and after an interesting race the prize was won by James Hayes, of Greenpoint, but he was closely pushed by Glennan, of Ward's Island, who would probably have won if he had not made a mistake when turning the judges' boat.

The fifth and last race was open to all, and pulled in shell boats. Four competed, and after a good race Biglin and Blue finished close together, but the former had a slight lead. The judges decided a dead heat, and each man will get a prize.

VON MOLTKE.

Some Account of the Great Organizer of German Victories.

[From the London Telegraph.]

An exceedingly shabby-looking, not to say miserable, house in Behrens strasse, Berlin, is pointed out to strangers as the residence of this great General and consummate war administrator, to whom no plan, as a whole, seems too great, and no microscopic detail too trivial. The watchmaker's accurate neatness of hand, laboring unerringly in the assemblage of parts to a whole, has been figuratively cited with respect to many great and complex works, from the construction of the universe downward. The house in Behrens strasse may be regarded as the workshop where wheels and wheels have been put patiently together by one pair of strong hands; for strength implies delicacy, whether in playing a sonata, making a time piece, or adjusting the numerous minute matters needful to the carrying through of a victorious campaign. Here it is that the most wonderful piece of human mechanism known to military history, the German army of 1870—a combination unparalleled in the multitude of its elements and the perfection and vastness of its entirety—was put together. The watch has proved an excellent piece of work, and people are curious to know what manner of man is the watchmaker.

Gen. Hellmuth Baron von Moltke, to whose already proven skill and energy was entrusted the gigantic task of setting in immediate motion a half a million of men—of calculating from all corners of the land the time required to bring on a certain day, and at a certain hour, to a certain point, many single corps, uniting as a vast, compact, and solid army—belongs to a family of Old Mecklenburg. He was born in the first year of the century, at a farm known as Samow, near Ribnitz. His traditions were all military. His father had served in the Mollendorf regiment, and was resolved on giving a thorough soldierly training to his sons. Very soon after the birth of him whose career we are now briefly sketching, the family went to Holstein; and in the year 1812 he was sent with an elder brother to the Land Cadet Academy at Copenhagen, so that Prussia is indebted to Denmark as well as to the Duchy of Mecklenburg for the production of a soldier whose services will have left their mark in the history of this young but powerful monarchy. When twenty-two years of age our cadet entered the Prussian service as Second Lieutenant in the Eighth Leib Infantry regiment, which was stationed at Frankfort-on-the-Oder. The corps was commanded at the time by Gen. von der Marwick, whose wife was by birth a Countess von Moltke. To this circumstance may possibly be ascribed the fact that the young officer, whose means and worldly prospects were now very small, found influential friends. He was entirely dependent on his slender pay, for his nearest relatives had fallen on evil days, and their fortune was lost.

By great exertions and self-denial, Lieutenant Moltke educated himself in modern languages, and his diligence obtained for him in a short time the direction of the Division School, in which post his duties were discharged with such eminent satisfaction to his superior officers that he was attached to the staff of General von Muffling and was employed to take topographical measurements in Silesia and elsewhere. Soon afterward he became Captain; and in two years was admitted to the general staff. While holding the rank of Captain, he was sent to Turkey, with Capt. Lane, Von Muhlbach, Fische, and Von Wicke, to organize the army there on the Prussian model. The work was attended with results almost ludicrously unsuccessful. As soon as the Turkish troops were disciplined and organized, they deserted en masse. But military literature owes to Moltke's Eastern visit his popular and instructive "Letters from Turkey;" and the same mission also gave him the opportunity of making valuable drawings of the Dardanelles, the Bosphorus, and Constantinople.

In 1839—and we may remind the reader that Von Moltke's years are the years of the century—he returned, after a most interesting journey through Lesser Asia, to Europe. In the year following he married Miss Von Burt, of Holstein, and about the same time he was promoted to the rank of Major. In 1845 he again left Germany, and went to Rome, where he was attached as adjutant to Prince Heinrich of Prussia. Few people now remember this Prince, who was the uncle of the present King of Prussia, and who, having become a Roman Catholic, ended his days in the city of the Popes. After leaving Prussia, Prince Heinrich was reported dead. But he lived to furnish a theme which the historical novelist of another generation may turn to good account.

Having brought the dead body of the Prince back to Prussia, Major Von Moltke became Chief of the General Staff of the Fourth army corps in Magdeburg; in 1850 he was made Lieutenant Colonel, in 1851 Colonel, in 1856 Major General, and in 1859 Lieutenant General. During this year he accompanied the Crown Prince of Prussia to Balmoral, and afterward, being in command of the Eleventh infantry regiment, resided with the Prince for a twelvemonth in Breslau. On two other memorable occasions he went in attendance on the Crown Prince to England; first when his Royal Highness espoused the Princess Royal, and afterward when the Prince was present at the funeral obsequies of her lamented father, the Prince Consort.

In 1864, when Field Marshal the Count Wrangel, after the Duppel victory, gave the command to Prince Frederick Charles, Von Moltke became Chief of the General Staff; and it must have been with strange feelings as he remembered his cadet days in Denmark that he projected the successful passage over to Alsen. His fame was afterwards to be more firmly established. The seven days' war with Austria brought into conspicuous prominence those brilliant qualities which have again shone forth, to the great glory of Prussia and the German cause, and to the signal discomfiture, if not confusion, of their enemies. This is the man who guides the great army which, repelling invasion, has carried conquest into the heart of the invader's territory.

☞A new and feaful warning is held up to tea-drinkers. A savant has discovered that when we pour milk into a cup of tea or coffee the albumen of the milk and the tannin of the tea instantly unite and form leather, or minute flakes of the very same compound which is produced in the texture of the tanned hide and which makes it leather as distinguishable from the original skin. He consequently estimates that in the course of a year a tea-drinker of average capacity imbibes enough leather to make a pair of shoes.

☞Great tracts of pine wood are every year destroyed by fire in the south of France. M. Schrader, who has tried to discover the origin of these fires, has come to the conclusion that they are caused by the sun's heat setting fire to the vapor of turpentine which is exposed to direct contact with external heat by the holes bored for the extraction of turpentine.

☞M. Bauer, of Paris, has taken a patent for the manufacture of steel printing types. The inventor says that, with a single machine and steam to the extent of one nominal horse power, he can produce 25,000 types in twelve hours, and that while the faces are far more perfect and more durable, the types themselves are cheaper than those in general use.

☞Tools in a hardware store at East Saginaw, that were struck by lightning a few days ago, have since been found so heavily charged with magnetic properties that they attract and pick up large pieces of tin, pails, tacks, &c.

FALL IMPORTATION

ELEGANT

DRESS GOODS.

100 Pcs. Beautiful Plaid Poplins and Bereges in the newest styles and colorings.

Plain Silk Velours and Reps, Wool and Silk Epinglines, Empress Cloths, Pim's Irish Poplins, French Poplins, Mohairs, Lusters, &c. Black Lyons Silks at $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5, $6, and $7 per yard.

150 Pieces French and English Chintzes, the handsomest assortment in the city.

Fonson's Black Lyons Velvet in selected quality, trimming Satins in Black and colors; Blue Silk Plush, Black Velveteens, &c.

Mourning Goods in every quality and fabric, the largest and handsomest stock in any Western city.

Kid Gloves in Alexandre's, Perent, Jugla, and Harris' Seamless.

Shawls in great variety.

New Goods coming daily to hand. Prices guaranteed in every article.

S. Z. MARTIN,

102 FOURTH STREET.

WINTERSMITH'S

TONIC SIRUP,

—OR—

IMPROVED CHILL CURE,

A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR EVERY FORM OF FEVER AND AGUE.

The Cure is Permanent—The Chill Once Broken, Will Not Return.

Contains No Quinine or Arsenic, nor Any Deleterious Substance Whatever.

This preparation is carefully compounded of purely vegetable ingredients, and never fails, when properly taken, to cure the most obstinate case of fever and ague, neuralgia, and all malarious diseases. Unlike chill remedies generally, it requires no purgative to be taken with it, the medicine itself acting gently and agreeably upon the liver and bowels, effectually removing the cause of the disease, not merely temporarily checking it. Herein consists one great advantage it has over all other preparations. The crowning excellence of this remedy, however, above the permanency and certainty of its cure, is the fact that no injury whatever can arise from its use, as is certain to be the case when quinine or arsenic are taken, which are the principal ingredients of most of the chill medicines now in use. Quinine, acting upon the nervous system, produces, according to our best authorities, "a feeling of tightness or distension of the head, ringing, buzzing or roaring in the ears, partial deafness," &c., and, when the dose is increased "complete deafness, diminution or loss of sight, dilated or immovable pupil, coma, and great prostration."

Wintersmith's Tonic Sirup leaves the system in a perfectly healthy condition, with no bad effect in any way to be worn off.

Another great virtue claimed for this medicine and wherein consists its superiority over other medicines, is that the cure is permanent. It rarely requires more than a day or two to effectually break the chill, and, once broken, they will not return.

Hundreds of letters are daily received testifying to the efficacy and wonderful virtues of this remedy. It is very popular wherever sold, taking the place of any Chill remedy it comes in competition with.

WINTERSMITH'S

TONICSIRUP

OR

IMPROVED CHILL CURE

Never Fails to Cure the Most Obstinate Case of Fever and Ague.

It Accomplishes the Work by removing the Cause of the Disease.

Chill Once Broken Does Not Retu

For sale by

Peter, Powers & Cooper — H. C. Chambers
R. A. Robinson & Co., — Ed. Wilder & Co.,
J. B. Wilder & Co., — E. Morris & Co.,

And all Druggists.

PETER, POWERS & COOPER,

[SUCCESSORS TO WILSON, PETER & CO.]

Wholesale Druggists,

Main street, bet. Seventh and Eighth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

General Wholesale Ag'ts

Louisville and Jefferson County

ANNUAL FAIR.

To be held on their Grounds, Near Louisville, Ky., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, '70.

PREMIUM LIST, $10,000 IN CASH.

Competition Open to the World.

AMPLE arrangements are made for all stock and articles received on exhibition. Arrangements have been made with the railroads and packet lines to make the usual reduction in rates of transportation on stock and passengers. All communications for premium lists and information should be addressed to W. H. Meriwether, Sec'y, Louisville, Ky.

I. L. HYATT, Pres't.
R. J. TARLTON, Vice Pres't.

DIRECTORS.

Lawrence Young, J. F. Speed,
J. M. Duncan, J. B. Parks,
H. F. Vissman, Chas. Guepner,
R. S. Veach, Vene P. Armstrong, Treas.
W. H. Meriwether, Secy.

Louisville Chemical Works

Established 1857 — Organized Jan. 3, 1870.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY 12th AND HIGH STS. NEAR THE RAILROAD BRIDGE, LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE LOUISVILLE CHEMICAL WORKS

Are prepared to manufacture and supply the trade with all

Chemicals

Used in Medicine and the Arts,

ALL PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS

Used in Medicine,

And a full assortment of

Perfumery, Fine Soaps, Cosmetics, Toilet Articles, &c.

NEW YORK STORE

LARGE ARRIVAL OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

3,000 Yards Plain Poplins at 18 3-4 cents per yard;
3,500 Yds. Marl Mohair of extraordinary good value;
3,000 Yds. Plaid Poplins,
2,000 Yds. French Prints;
2,500 Yards Irish Poplins.

NOVELTIES!

Silk Velours for Overskirts.

Diagonal Ecossais, Satin Skirting, Rich Plaid Satin de Chene, New Style Striped and Plaid Shawls.

For Early Fall Wear,

50 Pieces Gilbert's Scarlet Operas.

The above will be ready for exhibition on Monday morning, and in addition we shall offer 1,000 pcs. Bleached and Brown Cottons in all widths, and below the market price; also,

500 Pieces Super Irish Linens at a bargain.

250 Dozen Ladies' Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs at $1 50 per doz.

S. BARKER & CO.,

109 & 111 Fourth St.

A LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS

JUST OPENED BY

R. KNOTT, 108 FOURTH ST.

Plaid Poplins and Serges, Satin-faced Merino, Black and Colored Epinglines, Plain and Rep Silk Poplin, Black Silks 10 per cent. less than elsewhere, beautiful Black Mohair, new Chintz Calicoes, Shawls, Blankets, Flannels, Linens, White Goods and Hosiery.

New Prints Received Daily.

R. KNOTT, 108 Fourth St.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

THE CHAPMAN SISTERS AND C. B. BISHOP.

Monday Evening, Sept. 12, 1870,

FIRST PRODUCTION OF THE NEW SPECTACULAR BURLESQUE,

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD!

OR, THE DREAM OF 100 YEARS.

New Scenery, New Dresses, New Songs and Dances, New Music.

Seats at Tripp's music store, 108 Main street.

On Consignment and for Sale Low

5,000 BARRELS FLOUR!

Consisting of the Following Well-known Brands:

FANCY.	NO. 1.	NO. 1.	LOW GRADES.
Winter White.	Drennon Mills,	St. Louis Fancy,	St. Louis Mills,
Howard Mills,	O. K. Pearl,	Union Mills,	Columbus Mills,
Belle of Logan.	Golden Sheaf,	Same's XXX.	G. K. Mills,
	Seymour Mills,		Bank Mills,
			Dixie Mills.

Also, 300 bbls. Kiln-dried Meal.

O'BANNON & BASHAW,

Provision and Flour Dealers, No. 19 West Main Street.

J. V. ESCOTT & SON

MANUFACTURE EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PIER AND MANTEL MIRRORS,

Picture Frames and Moldings, Cornices, &c.

OFFICE AND SALESROOMS 68 MAIN ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

H. S. Buckner & Co.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Notions, White & Fancy Goods,

Including Shawls, Cloaks, Balmoral and Boulevard Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

The Largest Stock we Have Ever Offered.

182 Main Street, bet. Fifth and Sixth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOVING & McGOODWIN,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 307 Main St.,

North side, between Eighth and Ninth.

J. V. ESCOTT & SON

MANUFACTURE EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SILVER AND WOODEN

SHOW CASES.

OFFICE AND SALESROOMS, 68 MAIN ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

First Premiums in 1867 and 1869 at the Kentucky State Fair, and in 1869 at the Tennessee State Fair.

WM. RUBY,

MANUFACTURER OF



LIGHT CARRIAGES,

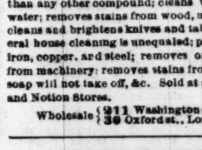
Buggies, Rockaways, &c.

S. W. corner Sixth and Green sts., Louisville, Ky.

☞Repairing promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

Estb. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS' 1809.



SAPOLIO

For General Household Purposes

Is BETTER and CHEAPER than Soap.

Does its work quickly, easily, and with less labor than any other compound; cleans windows without water; removes stains from wood, marble and stone; cleans and brightens knives and table ware; for general house cleaning is unequaled; polishes tin, brass, iron, copper, and steel; removes oil, rust and dirt from machinery; removes stains from the hand which soap will not take off, &c. Sold at all Grocery, Drug and Notion Stores.

Wholesale { 211 Washington street, New York; 39 Oxford st., London.

JOHN B. LEWIS

(Late of Warren Mitchell & Co.,)

Provision & Produce Broker

For the Sale and Purchase of

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE,

AND

Wholesale Dealer in Pure Kentucky Whiskies,

No. 62 Second st., bet. Main and Market,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

SOUTHERN COFFEE STAND

(Sign of the Red and White Star,)

No. 156 Jefferson, bet. Fourth & Fifth.

HAVING refitted and refurnished my house in the very best style, I am now prepared to accommodate the public with meals, served in the choicest style of the culinary art, from 5 o'clock A. M. to a late hour at night.

Game of all kinds in its season, and all the delicacies and luxuries of this and other markets.

DAVID CLARKE.

STEAMBOATS.

Notice.

SHIPPERS of ... destined for Mobile, Galveston, Houston, ... other points are hereby notified that Messrs. ... & Co., agents at New Orleans, positively refuse ... receive unstamped box goods.

B. C. LEVI, Agent ... Morgan Line.

FOR CINCINNATI, THE NORTH AND EAST

U. S. Mail Line Steamers.

MORNING MAIL BOAT, making all way landings, departs at 10 A. M. except Sunday.

BEN. FRANKLIN ... Capt. SAM. HILDRETH.
GEN. BUELL ... Capt. C. DAVID.

EVENING EXPRESS, landing at Madison only, departs at 4 P. M.—on Sunday at 3 P. M.

UNITED STATES ... Capt. S. M. WADE.
GEN. LYTLE ... Capt. D. WHITTEN.

These boats make close connection at Cincinnati with the fast trains and through palace cars for the East.

For passage and railroad tickets to all points North and East, apply on board or at the Union R. R. Ticket Office, corner of Fourth and Main streets. Freight Office on wharf-boat, foot of Third street.

FRANK CARTER, Sup't.

JAS. FERRIER, G. P. A.

Regular Red River Packet.

For Alexandria, Shreveport, and ... Orleans.

The new and elegant passenger steamer BERTHA ... GUS HODGE, Master, C. DEWUST, Jr., Clerk. Will leave for the above and all intermediate points on Wednesday, the 14th inst., at 5 o'clock P. M.

MONTCALM & CO., Agents, No. 26 Fourth street.

For Owensboro, Evansville, and Henderson.

PALESTINE ... HOLLCROFT, Master. Will leave as above on Monday, the 12th inst., at 5 P. M.

B. C. LEVI, Agent.

For New Orleans.

MINNEOLA ... MILLER, Master. Will leave as above on Tuesday, the 13th, at 5 P. M.

B. C. LEVI, Agent.

For Cairo, Memphis, Vicksburg, and New Orleans.

EDINBURG ... BATCHELOR, Master. Will leave as above on Monday, the 12th, at 12 M.

B. C. LEVI, Agent.

For White and Arkansas Rivers.

PINK VARBLE ... N. C. SELBY, Master. Will leave as above on Saturday, the 17th inst., at 5 P. M.

B. C. LEVI, Agent.

Regular Louisville and New Orleans Packet.

EDINBURG ... FRANK Y. BATCHELOR, Master. For Memphis, Vicksburg, and New Orleans on Monday, the 12th, at 5 P. M. positively.

MANN W. SATTERWHITE, Agent.

For Memphis, Vicksburg, and New Orleans.

MINNEOLA ... W. S. MILLER, Master. Will leave as above on Tuesday, the 13th, at 5 P. M. precisely.

MANN W. SATTERWHITE, Agent.

"Old Reliable" Louisville, Madison, and Carrollton Packet.

LEONORA No. 2.

S. M. GARRETT, Master. W. T. GRAHAM, Clerk. Leaves the foot of Fourth street for Madison, Carrollton, and all intermediate landings every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 1 o'clock P. M.

FRANK CARTER.

JAPANESE CO...

Price 25c. Sold at drug ... mailed on receipt of price ...

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1870.

For Congress--Fifth District,

BOYD WINCHESTER,

OF JEFFERSON.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[Eight lines of solid agate to constitute a square.]

Daily Courier-Journal.

FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES—$1 25 per square for each insertion.

SECOND AND THIRD PAGES—$1 per square for each insertion for the first week; 80 cents per square for each insertion for the second week, and 75 cents per square for each insertion thereafter. One square one month, $15; two months, $25; three months, $35. Every other day one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25.

"For Sale," "To Rent," "Wants," "Boarding," &c., marriages, deaths, obituaries, society and religious notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. No advertisement for less than 50 cents.

"City Features" 40 cents per line, "City Items" 30 cents per line, "Local Notices" 20 cents per line and "Special Notices," 15 cents per line, each insertion. "Medical," "Astrologist," and "Lottery" advertisements 50 per cent. additional.

Cuts and stereotype advertisements double price.

Double column advertisements 20 per cent. additional.

Advertisements to occupy fixed places 50 per cent. additional.

All advertisements, except for established business houses, with whom we have running accounts, must be paid for in advance.

All bills due on first insertion of advertisement. All bills with regular advertisers rendered monthly.

Weekly Courier-Journal.

Two dollars per square of eight lines solid agate for each insertion. No advertisement or notice for less than $1. Special notices, items, &c., double the rates of daily.

☞ Rejected articles will not be returned to writers; and all news matter which is used will be paid for, if the charge be specified by the correspondent.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY.

One year, by mail	$12 00
Six months	6 00
Three months	3 25
One month	1 25

To city subscribers, per week, 25 cents, payable to the carrier, or $13 per year when paid at the office. To News Agents, 4 cents per copy.

THE SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL.

One year, by mail	$2 00
One year, delivered in the city	2 50

THE DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL, including Sunday's issue, by mail, $14 a year; delivered to city subscribers, $15 per year when paid at the office. Payable to the carriers six times a week for 25 cents; seven times a week, 30 cents.

THE WEEKLY.

Single copy, one year	$2 00
Single copy, six months	1 25
Five to ten copies, one year, each	1 75
Ten to twenty copies, one year, each	1 65
Twenty copies and over, one year, each	1 50

An extra copy is allowed to the club agent for every club of ten at $1 65 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional ten subscribers: and an extra copy is allowed for every club of twenty at $1 50 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional twenty subscribers.

PAYMENTS ALWAYS TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE.

Money may be sent in postoffice orders or drafts, and when these can not be procured by mail at our risk; in the latter instance the money to be inclosed in the presence of the Postmaster, whose certificate will be required in case of its loss.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT GRATIS ON APPLICATION.

Notice to Candidates.

All communications recommending candidates for office will be charged for. Matter of this description is of a purely private and business character, relating to the interests of individuals and not coming under the head of news. There is scarcely a mail that does not bring us a quantity sufficient to fill the whole issue of the COURIER-JOURNAL, and discriminations being at once distasteful and invidious, we are compelled to put the matter upon a strictly commercial footing.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A new church is in process of erection in London for the deaf and dumb, of whom there are said to be 2,000 in the city.

The Presbyterian Church at Pass Christian, Mississippi, is the only one of that denomination on the coast between Mobile and New Orleans.

The conductor of the music in St. Thomas' church, Fifth avenue, New York, receives a salary of $5,000 a year, and an elegant residence besides.

A religious colony of one hundred and twenty-five Swedish Baptists are reported as having just arrived and seeking a settlement in Aroostook county, Maine.

The New York Observer calls upon the churches and all Christians to offer up earnest prayers for the peace of Europe, and that the horrible carnage may cease at once.

The average salaries paid by the Methodist Church in the Boston district, which includes the city and vicinity, is $1,430. Many of the churches have parsonages attached.

The Jesuits are said to be urging the Pope to flee from Rome, and betake himself to the Island of Malta, where he may live quietly under the protection of Protestant England.

The editor of the "Standard of the Cross," spending a Sabbath in Cincinnati, found all the Episcopal ministers in the city proper absent on a summer's vacation, except Bishop Gray.

The British and Foreign Bible Society is supplying the French and Prussian armies with the Bible. The French soldiers, though mostly Catholics, receive a copy with thankfulness.

During a recent week, in one church in London, seven men who had seceded to the Church of Rome returned to their old communion, and partook of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

The finest parsonage of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States is said to be the one in Newark, New Jersey. It cost twenty-five thousand dollars, and is elegantly furnished throughout.

A Baptist minister in Texas has started a new denomination, which denies several of the fundamental doctrines of Orthodox Baptists, and carries two or three of the Baptist churches with him.

The minutes of the General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church show 11 Synods, 35 Presbyteries, 840 ministers, 1,419 churches and 82,014 communicants. The increase for the last year was 7,899.

The late council of the Episcopal diocese of Virginia resolved that no Christian, except under extraordinary circumstances, should be satisfied with giving less than a tenth of his income to religious purposes.

At the time of the Presbyterian reunion the New School Church had 455 ministers without charges, besides the stated supplies, chaplains, presidents and professors in schools and colleges, and 386 vacant churches.

The Confession of Faith of the Reformed Church of Seville, approved by the General Assembly of Seville, is largely drawn from the Westminster Confession. The chapters on the decrees and adoption are omitted.

The oldest Episcopal Church in New England, and probably in the United States, is at Wickford, Rhode Island. It was built in 1707, at North Kingston, and during the Revolution was used as a barracks for American soldiers.

Bishop Hopkins, of the Episcopal Church, regards dancing as a great obstacle in the way of piety, begetting a love of dissipation so manifest that no ingenuity can make it consistent with the covenant of the Christian profession.

Bishop Nottingham, at a recent meeting of the Province of Canterbury, stated that 800 of the clergy of the Church of England are sons of Wesleyan ministers. He looks upon this fact as favorable to the union of churchmen and nonconformists.

A minister of the United Presbyterian Church, at Steubenville, Ohio, has been refused a certificate of ministerial standing because by vote of his session he allowed a minister of the Old School Church to assist and partake at his communion table.

Rev. Dr. T. D. Witherspoon, for some years pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Memphis, Tenn., has been compelled to resign his charge owing to the failure of his health. He has been regarded as one of the most eminent ministers of the Southern Church.

The Presbyterians of Augusta, Virginia, are about to repair their old stone church edifice, which was built in 1747, seven years before Braddock's defeat. The stone was hauled on sleds, and they brought the nails and glass from Williamsburg on the backs of horses.

The National Baptist says there are ten counties in Pennsylvania with the aggregate population of three hundred thousand, in which there is no Baptist church, and seven other counties with a population of two hundred thousand, in which they have but one church in each.

A Methodist in New York has offered to give one thousand dollars toward building a church in Salt Lake City, to be worth not less than twenty-five thousand. This Church proposes also to open a seminary in that city during the present month, embracing preparatory and regular graduating departments.

The work of evangelizing the Island of Madagascar is going forward rapidly. The whole country is open for Christian labor, and the people are everywhere calling for the gospel. The British and Foreign Bible Society is about sending twenty thousand testaments to be circulated among them.

Sir Francis Lycett, a distinguished layman in the Wesleyan connection, proposes to give two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the purpose of erecting fifty new chapels in London, provided the church would give an equal sum. The Methodist brethren of London are confident that the amount will be secured.

A Roman Catholic priest of St. Louis announces the purpose of that church to prosecute a missionary work among the colored people. "What they need," he added, "is moral culture, not frenzied, uproarious prayer and the singing of stupid hymns. They must be taught the principles of religion and led on in the way to heaven."

The colony of Baptists proposed some time ago by Professor Fory, of Chicago, has been fully organized, with a joint capital stock of $200,000, divided into shares of $50 each. A fine tract of forty thousand acres has been selected in Arkansas, and the by-laws forever exclude everything which tends to corrupt and debase a community. They will establish a university with a view to make it an educational center for the Southwest.

During the past year the Congregationalists have employed fifty-eight missionaries in Northern and seven in Southern Illinois, serving ninety churches and ten out stations. Eleven churches have been organized, and seven have been dedicated houses of worship. Of two hundred and thirty-five churches, one hundred and three are self-supporting, ninety have missionary aid, and forty-two unite with other churches in the support of a minister, or are supplied. The average missionary salary in Illinois this year has been six hundred and eighty-four dollars.

The Independent corrects the statement that there are sixty-six Congregational churches in California, of which ten are in San Francisco. The actual number in the State is, of course, five of them being in San Francisco; these fifty-three, several are corpses, and several more lie at death's door. In several of the mining towns the church buildings are entirely deserted. There are but two strong congregations in San Francisco. One of them (Dr. Stone's) is building a new church with a spire 230 feet high, a good mark, the editor concludes, for an earthquake.

The Missouri Dunkards have just been holding their annual meetings. They have no church buildings of their own, but preach in other churches or in sheds or barns—in short, wherever they can get a chance. They have no ordained preachers, baptize by immersion, face foremost, and maintain feet-washing as a religious ceremonial, the men washing the feet of the women, and the women of the men. The sacrament follows a feast of bread and lamb soup. In dress the Dunkards maintain a severe simplicity, and their honesty is said to be proverbial.

NEW ALBANY.

NEW ALBANY, Sept. 11.

Four interments in the Northern Cemetery last week.

Chief of Police D. B. Starr has returned to the city and resumed his official duties.

Physicians state that the health of New Albany was never better at this season of the year.

The Ledger says that G. F. Culmer will preach his farewell sermon at John-street Church to-night.

Rev. W. McK. Hester will preach his first pastoral sermon at John-street Church at 10½ a. m., to-day.

The thermometer yesterday ranged as follows: 12 o'clock m., 78; 2 p. m., 81; 3 p. m., 82; 4 p. m., 81; 5 p. m., 80.

The skatists expect to have a grand jubilee September 21, at the park skating-rink, the opening of the fall season.

Mr. A. Setchell, of Evansville, was in the city yesterday, in search of a stolen horse and buggy. Detectives are on the track of the thief.

Gov. Baker will address the citizens of New Albany Monday night at the Opera House; Senator Pratt at the same place Thursday night.

Harrison County (Indiana) Fair commences Tuesday next. A large number of owners of fancy stock from Louisville and New Albany will be present.

Master-builders complain of a great lack of mechanics, and find it almost impossible to procure a sufficient number of hands to fill their contracts for the fall season.

On inquiry, yesterday, why there was such a dearth of amusements in New Albany, we were told that our city executive demands such exorbitant license that the agents avoid New Albany.

Ed. Jenkins, colored, was assessed in the City Court yesterday $10 50 for disorderly conduct. For the lack of friends, he was sent to the rock-pile. His employer was fined an equal amount. Our Mayor makes a sure thing of it; by fining both, he will be sure to get the right one.

The citizen of the Sixth ward who left so unceremoniously a few weeks ago, has returned, changed his mind, and yesterday morning found him resting quietly in the bosom of his family. Of course, there was great rejoicing, and the neighborhood will rest easy until the next sensation.

Rev. L. E. Carson, the former pastor of Roberts Chapel, will preach at that church at 12¼ o'clock a. m. and 7½ p. m. to-day. He will leave for his new appointment at Salem on Wednesday next. Rev. B. F. Foir, the newly selected pastor, will assume the pastorate of the church Sunday next.

The Pacific Base Ball Club, of Portland, Kentucky, played a match-game of base ball, yesterday afternoon, with the Hope of New Albany, on the commons in Lower Albany. When we left the grounds, at 4¾ o'clock, the game stood as follows on the fifth inning: Pacific, 29; Hope, 24. From all appearances, the Pacific would come out winners, as they were decidedly the best players.

On Friday night Samuel Emily, of Harrison township, Harrison county, a lodger at Ben. Allen's lodging-room, on Lower Main street, while in a somnambulistic state, fell down the stairway, and was very severely bruised, but no bones broken. Some of Samuel's friends insinuate that he had indulged too freely in "Flock's red" (whisky). He aroused the whole neighborhood by his cries for help. A physician was called in, who readily discovered the cause of Sam's trouble, and prescribed accordingly. Sam thinks that Harrison county whisky is mixed after it arrives at New Albany.

The following are the real estate transfers for last week:

S. W. Watts to John A. Davis, 2¾ acres of part w ½ of sw q of 11, and part of e ¾ of se q of 10, 3, 5	$165 00
Mary A. Faust, adm'rx., to Peter Faust, und ⅓ of front 60 ft of e 80 ft of lots 6 and 8, Upper Elm street	1,600 00
Mary Faust to Peter Faust, und ⅓ of same property	500 00
Theodore and John W Beard to Mary C. Smith, und ⅓ of lot 8, Upper Fourth street	666 00
Duncan Livingston to Casper Felock, e ½ of lot 76 Sycamore street	225 00
O. H. Kendall to Louisa Wilcox, lots 38 and 40 Washington avenue, plat 259	500 00
U. S. to Wm. Wilkinson and Thomas Smith, assignee, w ½ of sw q of 39, 0, 6	
Moses Smith to Eliza J. Flickner, lot 6 Upper First street, plat 8	2,500 00
Elizabeth Taylor to William Jones, e 20 ft of lot 14 and w 30 ft of lot 15, John street, plat 44	500 00
Martin Wolfe to Elizabeth Nadel, und ¼ of 40 acres of se q of 36, 1, 5	200 00
Casper Weidman to David Stoll, 14 288-1,000 acres of 61, ill. grant	750 00
B. Day to Alexander Beeler, middle 20 ft of lot 14, turnpike, plat 204	200 00
John Diebold to Ralph Mellor, lot 86, Vincennes street, plat 24	1,300 00
James B. Reilley to John H. Lee, und ½ of lots 22 and 29, Upper Elm street, and lot 26, Upper Third street	2,167 00
David S. Starr et al. to George W. Summers, part of ne q of 32, 2, 5	200 00

JEFFERSONVILLE.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Sept. 11.

Colonel A. O. Shuler starts to New York to-day to make his fall purchases.

Pleas. James, Deputy County Clerk, was expected to return from Missouri yesterday.

Charles Boyer was sunstruck in Charlestown on Thursday, but has since recovered.

Riley Gray, aged sixty-nine years, who fell dead in Memphis, on Thursday, was buried yesterday.

Regular morning services at St. Paul's Episcopal church this morning, Mr. Dickens, of Louisville, officiating.

Colonel Gaus Snodgrass was in the city last evening. He fears that two of his ribs were broken by his recent fall.

John H. Mitchell, of Charlestown, departed for Arkansas a few days ago, and will locate on White river permanently.

Louis Woolenwebber, Jr., departed yesterday morning for Blue Grass region, Kentucky, to be absent until about Oct. 1st.

Complaints are made against the filthy condition of the alley running from Spring to Wall street, between Front and Market streets.

The many friends of Hon. Jason N. Brown will learn with regret that his wife died in Charlestown yesterday afternoon. See funeral notice.

C. G. Badger, County Treasurer, has his deputies out in every township, who are doing a good work, and delinquents are coming up handsomely with their money.

Ex-County Examiner Professor George W. Lee is now in Bloomington, Ind. His successor had not been appointed by the County Commissioners yesterday morning.

George Badger, about ten years of age, a son of C. G. Badger, County Treasurer, on Friday evening fell out of a bay loft in Charlestown, breaking both bones of his left fore arm.

O'Brien's monster menagerie will be here next Tuesday, when an excellent opportunity will be offered to witness a collection of animals embracing nearly all the wild beasts in the world.

Common Pleas Court will convene in Charlestown on Monday. On Tuesday the writ of mandamus asked to compel the Charlestown Trustees to issue liquor license to Martin Dutchman will be tried.

Dr. F. A. Seymour was lying very low yesterday, suffering from several recent hemorrhages of the lungs. Dr. Seymour is one of our most estimable citizens and accomplished physicians, and his sickness is the cause of much regret.

On Thursday afternoon a thrashing machine belonging to the McCurdy's, while on the place of Al. Beck, near Hamburg, caught fire from friction, and was entirely destroyed, including two stacks of wheat, involving a loss of about $800.

Professor Mueller, of Louisville, will open a fashionable dancing school at the beautiful Mozart Hall, Jeffersonville, on Monday and Wednesday, September 19th and 21st, at 5 p. m. for children, and at 8 p. m. for ladies and gentlemen.

M. V. McCann, our County Auditor, was the only Democratic nominee who had no opponent in the Democratic primary election. His competency and pleasing attributes as a gentleman are universally acknowledged in Clark county, and his election may be considered a dead certainty.

The numerous friends of Captain A. W. Hall and his lady will learn with sadness of their misfortune in losing their eldest daughter, Clara Belle, an interesting little girl near five years of age, who died yesterday afternoon. She had been sick three weeks, but her demise came entirely unexpected. Congestion of the stomach is supposed to have been the cause.

Yesterday afternoon three Louisville boys in a skiff attempted to return to Louisville from the foot of Broadway. The swiftness of the current caught the skiff and carried them over the falls, lodging them on the "backbone." They were subsequently released from their perilous position by some other parties going to their rescue; thus luckily escaping drowning, which threatened to be the price of their recklessness.

On Friday night the Trustees of Charlestown held an adjourned meeting and had a stormy time over the proposition to issue a liquor license to William Denser. Captain Dillon bridges appeared for the people, to resist the granting of the license, and J. K. Marsh appeared as the attorney of the petitioner. After lengthy arguments by both attorneys and numerous speeches by different members of the Board of Trustees, the prayer of the petitioner was rejected, only one of the Trustees voting for it.

During the month of August marriage licenses have been issued by Wm. James, County Clerk, as follows: Martin Flashauer to Mary Smith, Charles Smith to Margaret Jenkins, Isaac Mitchell to Ora Murray, Wm. Haulen to Amanda M. Watson, John H. Allhands to Margaret M. Watson, Francis Campbell to Martha Evans, William Cousins to Charlotte Bixner, Wm. H. McGee to Harriet Adams, Chauncey Leslie to Nancy E. Dameron, Geo. A. Babbitt to Louisa Hauser, Joseph A. Randall to Henrietta S. Olvey, Wm. Pollock to Nora B. Lefavre.

The Louisville Cement Company is progressing favorably with its new mill, which is being constructed near the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, at the crossing of the Utica and Sellersburg road, about six miles from Jeffersonville. The work is of the most difficult kind, and will require until next spring before the mill will be in running order. When this mill is finished there will be near $450,000 capital invested in the cement business in Clark county, as follows: Louisville Cement Company at the above place, $75,000; same company's mill at Muddy Fork, $125,000; Falls City Cement Mills at Sellersburg, $100,000; Black Diamond Cement Company, on Silver creek, six miles from Jeffersonville, $50,000; Wm. Beach & Co., at Falls City, $90,000. These mills have a joint capacity for manufacturing 1,700 barrels of cement a day.

In yesterday morning's Jeffersonville news of the Louisville Commercial there appeared a communication signed "Citizen," which alleged that Henry S. Barnaby, Democratic nominee for representative, and George W. Baxter, Democratic nominee for sheriff, sneaked off to Henryville on a freight train in the night, for the purpose of inducing Stephen Cole, the defeated aspirant for the Republican nomination for sheriff, to announce himself an independent candidate. Barnaby and Baxter yesterday morning denounced the entire communication as a lie, except only the fact that they were in Henryville. They say they did not go away in the night but took the mixed train in the morning at 7 o'clock because the passenger train did not stop at Henryville. They inadvertently met Mr. Cole in a saloon in Henryville, and about all that was said was by Barnaby, who asked Cole to touch him as lightly as possible in the canvass.

On Friday the first week of the public schools under the new regime closed. Prof. Parsons, our accomplished President of the High Schools, has been at work during the whole week perfecting the organization of the different schools, and, with the aid of his assistant teachers, he has now put our public schools in most excellent working order. The different schools have all been graded and scholars classified. New books have been introduced into the High School, strict discipline is enforced, and everything connected with our schools has been perfected and systematized on the most correct principles, so that the public schools of Jeffersonville now rank with any similar institutions in the West. The trustees are cooperating with the teachers in their earnest endeavors in the cause of the children, and the above is the happy result. All our children have to do now is to study, and their advancement is sure, and if any child in Jeffersonville grows up a dunce it will not be for the lack of good educational facilities.

KEEPING BOARDING-HOUSE.

The Sad Experience of One Who Tried It.

[Written for the Courier-Journal by Uriah Slipskin.]

Having failed in everything else I had ever undertaken, I concluded a few months ago—in early May, when Spring was "brushing away with jeweled feet the sparkling dews of genial morn," (and other things too numerous to mention)—to fix up a small house of eighteen or twenty rooms (with all the conveniences attached) and take a few boarders. I called it taking a few friends rather (though I had never met one of them before), for, having descended (in a crooked line) from the F. F. V.'s, I couldn't exactly bear the idea of calling such things by their proper names, for, however proper a noun may be, I make a point never to use it if it looks common.

Well, my wife said she thought we could make a small fortune, and keep up an air of respectability besides. We had not over $35 or $40 to begin on, but believing strongly in the motto of Talleyrand, or somebody else, that the easiest way in the world to reach a man's pocket is through his stomach, we went in. (Let me here digress a moment to say that, if I had the author of that atrocious and mistaken sentiment in my power for about fifteen minutes, there wouldn't be enough of him left to make a half-ounce of Bologna sausage.)

So, having well digested the matter, we took a large house (as I said before) on Vegetable street, near the corner of Bull-eye and Mutton-head avenue, at $1,800 per year, payable monthly (but not in advance, thank Heaven!) furnished it on a credit of 60 days for the sum of $2,500, and stuck out a sign. Woe to the day we hung out that sign!

"Oh hearts that break and show no sign,
Save whitening lips and fading tresses, &c., &c.,"

as Oliver Wendell Holmes says. (However, I anticipate.)

But that sign took very well. It wasn't long til we had every room of our flourishing establishment filled from cellar to garret with our friends, two cooks, five dining-room servants, four house servants, and about eight relations who didn't, of course, pay anything that anybody ever heard of. (We found all our servants very readily waiting to be sacrificed at the "Light-house, Double Suction, Mississippi Valley Employment Agency," and hence only had to advance $3 per head on them.) I then went around to every retail green grocer (especially the green) that I could find, and to two or three wholesale bacon and flour establishments, five or six confectioneries, and one or two ice depots, and got one week's time on the whole posse—as it would be handier "to pay up at the end of every week, you know." Having arranged everything to our entire satisfaction, I went out into the front yard, gazed majestically on my earthly possessions, saw that my train was well laid, and signaled to my wife to touch it off. To go in. To make a fortune. To astonish our poor kin. Says I, in the exuberance of glowing anticipations, "Eliza, dear, we are all right. Our boat is launched on the ocean of life once more. Our ship is filled with distinguished passengers, and a faithful crew. We are well freighted (for one week) from deck to cabin, and we are bound to float. At the end of this blessed week we take in $136, which in one year will amount to the enormous sum of $7,072, all at an expense of only $3 452 60 by close calculation, leaving an overplus of near $4,000. We are bound to thrive. Give me your hand, and let us weep for joy."

End of first week. Friend Jones hadn't succeeded in "getting his check cashed," you know. Let her run a few days (Jones had six in family, and, having agreed to pay up weekly, this default reduced the week's income to a little over $90). However, the others paid up promptly, and I began to discharge my little bills as far as $90 would go. Income first week $90; outlay same time $381 63. However, innocently believing at that time that figures couldn't lie, I started out fresh and buoyant to try the sad realities of the next seven days. Pay-day came Saturday. I waked up Saturday morning to learn, to my horror, that seven of my nice young men had departed "unbeknownst to me," as Mr. Lincoln would say, "and left not a rack behind"—no, not even a carpet-bag! The third week I had to employ two additional hands to answer the door-bell. I had a strange and fearfully growing attachment for the garret about the fourth week. Bills began to pour in from all sides. The very air was alive with "Mr. Slipskin in?" The boarders became dissatisfied. For some the beef was too brown; for others it was too *rare*, in both senses of the term. The old friends threatened to leave, and did leave, with leave and without leave, you may believe, and new ones took their places to pass through the same routine. Vegetable bill one week:

Monday, potatoes, beans, etc., etc.	$7 85
Tuesday, " " " "	9 65

and so on, till for vegetables alone it approached the round little sum of $63 85. About the sixth week I had bought about 285 yards of door-bell wire to supply the wear and tear of that article. Talk about Mark Twain's copper spiral lightning-rods—but I won't particularize. I am completely exhausted.

"The storm that wrecks the wintry sky—
Though the day of my destiny's over—"

I was turned out for non-payment of rent the eighth week, and find myself just $3,865 74 in debt—all done in about sixty days—and haven't a friend in the world.

During the seven weeks of my boarding-house experience I had reached different pockets through the medium of about seventy-three different stomachs. I kept a list of the different contrabands who were in my employ for that time, and it numbers 383. But one cook stayed with me for any length of time, she being "the one faithful among the faithless"—remained to cook nine meals before she left, taking with her my bull-eye watch, my pocket-book containing one ticket in the Henderson Land Scheme, two postage stamps and sixty-nine unpaid vegetable accounts.

I write disconnectedly. I am too badly broke even to get my thoughts together. But, oh! let me read no more of the laments and uncalled-for satires of boarders. I never lie down to sleep at night without sending up three well-grown prayers for boarding-house keepers. They are the world's martyrs. They are the heroes and heroesses of society. I never meet one now but I take my hat off and bow low. If I ever again get able to take three square meals a day at a respectable boarding-house, I intend to pay $50 per week, and live on raw beef and hard-tack. I know something of their sufferings, and palsied be the tongue of the boarder that dares to speak against them. If any pockets are ever reached through the stomachs of that class, the pockets belong to the *green* grocers and the produce men.

The term *boarder* had its origin among the Buccaneers. Those pirates were made up of a set of just such boarders as victimized me, as they naturally went from helpless boarding-houses to boarding helpless vessels. Reader, are you a boarder? If you are, may all the torments of bed-bugs and caterpillars follow you through this life. May you suffer from toothache and tight boots till all the inflictions you are putting upon your helpless host are fully, thoroughly, fearfully avenged. I hate you. You are a coarse, hard-to-please, selfish, thankless brute, and the devil will never get his dues until he gets you.

An Army Surgeon Who Can't Swallow the Cream.

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.]

In the department headed the "Cream of the War Letters," appearing in your paper of Friday morning, is a section devoted to "Battlefield and Hospital Scenes." Having served as a medical officer in the late civil war, the above-mentioned portion of the article naturally attracted my attention more than any other. Sad recollections of many gory fields were revived by it, where my bloody but peaceful occupation was plied from early morn to early morn again, without rest or refreshment save a hasty bite of some coarse food taken with unwashed hands and blood-stained face. However, it is my chief object to tell you that all this which was experienced by me, and is vividly recollected, was, according to many reliable correspondents of that day, a mere hallucination on my part. The doctors, they frequently wrote, were not at their posts, or not with the army at all, or else shockingly neglected their duties when present, by reason of cowardice, indolence, drunkenness or their peculiar inhumanity. Of one field in particular, where the writer followed for a day and night a regiment numbering in its ranks a beloved younger brother and a hundred or more of his life-long friends, from which field numbers of his medical brethren went into voluntary captivity with the wounded under their care, he had the satisfaction of learning that, according to the current record, not a medical officer was within miles of the field during the engagement.

All I have written is, however, of the past, and is matter of history. Now, a similar history is being written, for Americans at least, of the insufficiency, even worthlessness of the medical department of the well-organized army of France; and, no doubt, by that correspondent's method of judging, the medical corps of the Prussian army would seem in a similarly deplorable condition, although he insinuates he knows to the contrary—being evidently in a position to learn exactly the state of things on both sides. Further, this correspondent makes the astounding announcement that after a bloody battle—the last, possibly, of a series of engagements wherein the number of wounded was almost unprecedentedly large—there was not a medical officer provided for *each wounded soldier*, especially for the slightly wounded, who could bear six miles of rough transportation, and could get to the rear early during the engagement. The correspondent could not find any doctors anywhere where they ought to be, and who should know better than he the proper place for medical officers? This kind of history will do for the thoughtless, inexperienced, or unsophisticated; but the thinking few readily see in it a fresh edition of the "reliable gentleman," "intelligent contraband," "straggler's story," etc.

That correspondent's eye must have been in a fine frenzy rolling as he penned his graphic description—far in the rear.

D*** C****.

The White-Black Man of Stanford—Will Grant get him for the Cabinet?

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.]

While out on a short trip to Richmond, Ky., last week, business caused me to stop at the town of Stanford, in Lincoln county; and, while waiting for the up train to Richmond, I saw passing down the street a man whom I supposed to be a white man. The landlord of the Railroad Hotel, Mr. Sim. Owens, remarked to me that "there was a man who ten years ago was as black as any negro in the State," and that he "had since that time turned white." Mr. Owens called to the man to come over, and when he came up, introduced him to the persons seated about the door as Lewis Hawker. Mr. Owens then asked Hawker to bare his arms and show them. He did so; and his skin appeared as white as that of nine-tenths of the white men one meets on the streets. On the face and neck he has several blotches or spots of a dark brownish color, and around the margin of the hair the skin is quite full of small freckles. Hawker is about fifty years of age, and is much respected in the community, where he has lived a free man for many years. I must say no more; for Gen. Grant might find him as he did Akerman, and then Kentucky would lose him.

B.

☞ New Albany has about 17,000 people; Terre Haute, 16,300; and Madison, 12,000. The census will show the following as the four most populous cities in the State: First, Indianapolis; second, Fort Wayne; third, Evansville; fourth, New Albany. New Albany is just fifty-seven years old. Terre Haute is seven years its junior.

THE CREAM OF THE WAR LETTERS.

Another of Murat Halstead's Sketches of Gravelotte—Battle-field Horrors.

The evidence was ample that there had not then been a truce to bury the dead. There were, for instance, four or five thousand dead men in sight. Here, there, everywhere the poor fellows had been tumbled over. We came upon a Frenchman whose head had been knocked off by a cannon shot. There remained of it two scraps of skin, each as large as your hand, and on one was his mustache and the end of his nose, and on the other a patch of the hair of his head. Another had been struck in the center of his body and almost cut in two. The shoulders and head were left, the hairy knapsack and red cap still clinging to them, and below the bloody mass his coarse shoes and white gaiters were visible; his face was in the dust. Another French soldier had been disemboweled by a fragment of shell, and the fatal missile had torn open his pantaloons pocket, showing a large piece of hard bread and a bit of meat. A tall Prussian, dead, was at full length on his back, his helmet half hiding his swollen face—the eagle that adorned it with the legend "For King and Fatherland," and the buckle of his belt showing in conspicuous letters "God with us." On the north side of the road was a slender little French soldier lying on his face, his gun in his hands. He had been killed as he was making ready to fire, and had crouched in the collapse of death like a pitiful little animal. A triangular rent in the band of his red cap told that he had been shot through the head. At his side was a larger man, through whose naked head a ghastly furrow had been plowed, and from it the torn brains issued. His chassepot was clutched in his stiff hands. In the same neighborhood was a French Colonel, not disfigured at all by his death wound. I think he had not met his death instantly, but had been struck in the thigh and died from the loss of blood. He had, it seemed, attempted to do something to staunch the flow of blood, and finding it vain, had composed himself for death. He was as neat a corpse as you ever saw. His spurs were still on his heels, his kepi on his head, his hands by his side. His clothes had been opened about his breast by some one in search of valuables, I suppose, and there were articles scattered about showing that he had been careful in camp to be neat. Among them were a tooth-brush and a box of tooth-powder. The dust from the Paris road had powdered him. His features were not swollen or distorted, but clear and colorless, and his friends would have recognized him quickly as in life.

How it happened that in the same groups of dead some were hideously affected by the sun, black and monstrous, with details of horror in their appearance that I must not mention, while others were pale and waxen, every facial outline delicately preserved, I do not understand.

Some of the most terrible of the pictures of death were among the fallen horses. There were expressions of unutterable fear and suffering in their dead faces. The wild eyes, the expanded nostrils, the open lips displaying the full length of the teeth. In some of the faces of these noble animals every hair seemed to tell a tale of terror. The attitudes of the horses in death were as various and fascinating in their interest as those of the men. Oh for an artist to have made a study of them! Here is a grand bay horse shot through by an unexploded shell, his left shoulder crushed and a hole in his flank half as large as the head of a flour-barrel. Stricken down with his legs under him and his chin in the dirt, there was in his staring eyes and startling grin the suggestion of a horrible shriek. Here was another, shot through the head and prone on his side. In his struggles he had torn the clover sod with his feet, and the bloody froth, blown far from his nostrils, spoke of the desperate agony of his dying breath. A beautiful young mare, in whose satin skin and handsome limbs and graceful head, tipped with dainty ears, any horse fancier would have detected the marks of gentle blood, had clasped her legs, as if they were human arms, against her body, which had been shot through. Many were on their backs, their legs extended. So numerous were they that, glancing over the field, horses' legs could be seen sticking up on all sides, making a display that would have been grotesque if it had not been hideous.

In the Gravelotte letter I referred to the seven horses and forty dead men in a group. There was a chance for a photographer. If the photographers of Europe had half the enterprise they have in America, some of them would have been on the spot, however extreme the trouble of getting there. That slaughtered heap contained soldiers of both armies, and not a rag should have been changed or shifted for the purpose of the artist. It was in its dreadful picturesqueness complete. The open caisson, the horses at the wheels death-smitten by the same stroke, the red breeches of France and the blue coats of Prussia piled together, caps and helmets, knapsacks, swords and bayonets, muskets and sabers, the rammers for cleansing cannon, one of them broken, chassepots and needle guns, literally lying across each other, the ground pitted with shells, a dozen marks of them within a square rod, black holes where they had burst, indentations where they had bounced, deep abrasions where they struck and lay unexploded. I counted thirteen of these in a cluster, and so small was the space you could have concealed half of them under a wagon-cover.

The little town of Vionville was heaped with corpses. The garden walls were overthrown, the houses shivered with shots, and one that had been fired in the battle still burning. Every house had been a slaughter-house. The Prussians had removed nearly all their dead, but the French corpses were so thick that one could but think the battle had been for them at this point a massacre. Extending across the Paris road from Vionville southward was a line on which the French had stood, their faces toward Paris. How many miles of corpses there were here, in a row revealing the ground on which the French had made their last stand on the second day, I do not know, but I certainly saw two miles of them. Traces of the ferocious energy with which the French sought to hurl back the overbearing legions of Germany were still to be seen in their dead faces. A few had the look of meekness and resignation as if death had not come before visions of peace, but the many had a fixed firmness, quite tiger-like. It was remarkable that this wild animal aspect was not noticeable among the fallen Germans. Their attitudes in death seldom expressed intensity of action, while the French, in very many instances, had evidently received their mortal hurts when every nerve and muscle was strained with the excitement of some furious endeavor.

Dismantling Luxemburg

It seems strange, writes a correspondent at Luxemburg, when there is nothing but war and rumors of war, and literally echoes of war all round, to see men hard at work demolishing works of defense. For over two years the Luxemburgeois have been at the task, but now they seem to have a feverish burst of energy. There is actually a force of some two hundred men employed—no light proof of the earnestness of this little State, where statesmen split centimes and look twice at a pfenning before they spend it. Yet, after all, the workmen look much like maggots breaching a mighty Stilton, or like a party of tourists straggling up the Grand Pyramid; and if their efforts ever come to the end of these stupendous stone scarps and counterscarps they will certainly merit the palm of perseverance, and might point proverbs and furnish texts for sermons for all time. Mountains have been scarped and cased in solid stone and lime, walls and towers of Babel have been reared and engineered to withstand modern artillery. There are magazines for food, water, powder and stores generally scattered all about the ravines—in reality great and massive, but dwarfed to insignificance by the towering mass of fortification around them. There are outworks that anywhere else would rank as fortresses of the second class, and detached forts that might each in isolation stand a siege in force.

It really seems a pity to see so much good human work being pulled to pieces; and very hard that the doing it should be charged on the shoulders of this unlucky little State. But when the Franco-German fight has been fought out they will be sure to take a breathing time, or, what amounts almost to a certainty, in spite of past treaties and guaranties of neutrality, will be relieved of all responsibility in the matter by one of the combatants. As yet all they have done has been to spoil the continuity of the charming promenade that used to run round the town, and the abstracted stranger, walking with eyes riveted on the opposite hights, may chance unexpectedly to find himself precipitated down a hundred feet of cutting. Meantime, the development of destruction is exceedingly picturesque. The brown earth tumbles over the face of the artificial rock like Swiss mountain rivulets falling off the precipices of Lauterbrunnen after a waterspout. It comes in jets or bursts, according as it is tossed from a shovel or shot out of a wheelbarrow, and the play of the brown dust is just as graceful, barring the effects of color, as the showering spray of the Staubbach. Occasionally there comes a dirty avalanche; the roar of it echoes among the deserted casemates, waking painful recollections of the days and guns that are gone.

A few dozen roughly-drilled Luxemburg soldiers are all who remain now to protect the vast *enceinte*, and the commander and his dogund nightly with the ministers of the State at the Cafe d'Union. One barrack is a straw-hat manufactory; another, dwellings for the working classes; a third, a hospital for the wounded from the war. The people are over-housed, and yet they seem to have hastened to build on the razed fortifications, as if to persuade themselves, against hope, that they will never again have to stand a siege.

Perplexed Correspondents.

Mr. Halstead writes: "The difficulty that unofficial persons and strangers have in obtaining authentic information on a battle-field is so extreme that it will only be appreciated by those who have had the experience. Correspondents of American journals in the American war, knowing something of the organization of the armies engaged, familiar with the country, in pleasant relations with high officers, and speaking the language of both armies, were often puzzled in the extreme, and it is even said that where they lacked facts they sometimes supplied details from their fruitful faculty of imagination. Now, what must be the perplexity of a squad of correspondents in the midst of a battle-field half as large at least as the District of Columbia, no friends within reach in the army, the country strange, the language a stumbling block, the strategy of the Generals incomprehensible, the situation unaccountable."

Havoc of the Census.

The Leavenworth Bulletin has an amusing "take off" on the pretensions to vast populations by Missouri river cities previous to the census, and sums up the actual condition of things, after the Marshal's books have been made up, as follows:

Omaha, before the census	50,000
Omaha, after the census	13,000
Killed, wounded and missing	37,000
Council Bluffs, before the census	20,000
Council Bluffs, after the census	11,000
Lost in action	9,000
St. Joseph, before the census	40,000
St. Joseph, after the census	18,000
Not accounted for	22,000
Leavenworth, before the census	35,000
Leavenworth, after the census	21,006
Gone to Congress	14,000
Kansas City, before the census	50,000
Kansas City, after the census	17,000
Killed, wounded and deserted	33,000

"OUR FRITZ."

A Sketch of the Crown Prince of Prussia.

[From the London Telegraph.]

Everybody takes some sort of interest in the portrait of a prince. Be he gallant or faint-hearted, clever or stupid, handsome or homely featured, heir to a diadem or to nothing except the title—that title has always its fascination. "A prince I was"—so Mr. Tennyson begins his most elaborate poem; and we give a certain degree of attention directly to the blue-eyed lover of the Lady Ida. But when the prince under discussion is in all qualities and accomplishments most princely; when he has anticipated the luster of his hereditary destiny by a career of patriotic and historical glory; when a mighty struggle has its central point of action in his particular person, and when by national and courtly ties his family is linked to us, the portrait of such a prince has a special and unparalleled interest. During the stirring days of the past month many people have been asking what is the "Crown Prince" of Prussia like? In the proud telegram which flew to the Queen of Prussia after Woerth and Forbach, his royal father called him "Fritz." "Under Fritz's eyes" that action was fought which will be known in history as the "Battle of Disillusions"—the fatal engagement at Woerth, where the theory of the military supremacy of France melted away before hard German fact.

What, then, is Fritz like? since not only does his figure show in the focus of the war, but the power and domination which must be its fruits cannot but devolve upon his brow at the date when the doughty old King of the Germans is gathered to his fathers. "Fritz" must then become, in his turn, King of Germany—perchance even "Emperor"—another Charles the Fifth; and, holding such a sceptre, it is tolerably safe to foresee that he will be one of the greatest and strongest among modern crowned heads. The Confederation, whose armies seem to have Victory herself at their head, leading them from field to field, may then be the United States of Europe—a monarchical Colossus, which must at least have a vast share of influence in continental politics. Hence Europe is vastly interested just now in Fritz, for by the outlook of things he will some day present himself as the representative of the idea of kingly rule, and his character cannot fail to stamp itself upon the history of the remainder of the nineteenth century. The photographers—those masters of the ceremonies who make us know everybody—have rendered his outward and visible mien and features familiar enough, and all the world has now heard of him as "a warrior keen, who hath in many battles been;" for, although he arrived a little late at Sadowa, he was, nevertheless, just in time. In this wonderful present campaign it is Fritz whose sword, like the wand of a conqueror, has made the prestige of Napoleon vanish. At Weissenburg he leaped upon his enemies like a black-forest bear; at Woerth he came, he saw, he smote the flower of the French army, and, backed by his big and countless Germans, he has certainly won the garlands of the war thus far. Hence it is a question of much import to ask, "What of Prince Fritz as regards disposition, mind and manners?" Now, a men is best studied when he is not posed for his picture; and it happens that an enemy of his has just delineated the heir of the Prussian throne, catching him hot from the battle, and therefore very much *au nature*. M. Chabrillat, of the Figaro, was taken prisoner at Woerth, and came near to being shot; but he was saved by the Duke of Coburg, and had an interview afterward with this same Prince Fritz, of which he brought away a remarkable sketch, and on the outlikes of that sketch we would here dwell for a moment.

A FRENCHMAN'S INTERVIEW WITH FRITZ

It obviously astonished the native Frenchman to find the terrible conqueror eminently presentable, "human" and of amiable bearing. It is a tall, thin Prince—he tells Paris—having a calm visage, bearded and garnished with fair hair, and cold, Sarmatian eyes, whose quick glance, however, betokens mental activity, while his dilating nostrils imply pride and energy. A simple, civic man, is Fritz in deportment, in his language and in turn of thought, very plain in his language and in his dress, which, albeit that of the Commander-in-Chief of the Southern German army, was merely a black tunic with red pipings and facings. Not an inch of gold or silver lace upon Fritz—no orders or ribbons, or frippery of any kind. He looked, says "the enemy," like a country gentleman arrayed in some rural uniform, and grave with the charge, say, of an *arrondissement*. Yet his first words were of a chivalrous knight, uttered, by the way, in excellent French. "I am sorry you do not understand German," said the Prince; "you would otherwise have heard our soldiers admire and esteem your gallant countrymen." Then with perfect delicacy he detailed the extent of his opponent's losses and deplored the wounds of General Raoult and other distinguished foemen. He had been to see them, had collected messages and addresses for them, and was making arrangements that all his prisoners who wished should have means of writing home to their friends. This considerate act is quite in keeping with all we know of Prince Fritz's nature—with his soldierly conduct in the field, and his tenderness alike to friend and enemy after fighting; so that it cannot astonish any one to hear the victor of Weissenburg and Worth uttering these sentences: "I do not like war, gentlemen. If I should reign I would never make it. Now, despite my love of peace, this is the third campaign that I have been compelled to fight. I went over the battlefield yesterday. It was frightful. If it only depended upon myself this war would end here. It is your Ministers and the Emperor who wanted it." With the same equity of mind which had made him praise the French troops, he complimented his captives on their artillery; avowing, with the most complete frankness that he was ignorant of it, that it was the settled plan of the campaign to outnumber the French everywhere; "otherwise," he said, "I would prefer to retire." After this, with courteous salutations, the Prince allowed the captured journalists to depart to their own advanced posts; and it is plain to be seen that while Fritz never can have coveted the mission to kill Frenchmen by the thousand, Frenchmen, in their turn, when they once know him, are puzzled how to style him an "enemy."

THE PRINCE'S CHARACTER.

It is impossible not to recognize here the lineament of a right noble and valiant gentleman—impossible not to feel that such a prince is worthy even of such a princess as the eldest daughter of the Queen of England. We should not perhaps be wrong in believing that the transmitted *gentilesse* of the royalty which reigns here has had its influence upon the martial temperament of the Prussian Fritz, and helped to unite in him the qualities of a peace-loving and amiable man to those of a thorough soldier. A hundred anecdotes might be cited by those who know the homely English manners and customs at Potsdam to prove that the future German king is in truth what his conversation proves him—one who, thoroughly desiring quiet, intellectual, domestic joys, would, as Shakspeare writes, "beware of entrance to quarrel, but, being in, bear it that the opposer should beware of him."

NAPOLEON'S FALL.

Curious Confirmation of a Prophecy.

[Frankfort correspondence New York Post.]

The war has its humorous as well as sad side, and before the times become too earnest I will give you a number of curious gleanings and anecdotes which have appeared in recent German papers. I bought for a kreutzer a few days ago a small printed sheet headed "A Remarkable Prophecy," in which the end of Napoleon is apparently foretold for the present year. I had seen similar things before in relation to Napoleon, but will communicate it here.

The following calculation (says the printed sheet) is of great interest now on account of the surprising results gained therefrom:

Louis Philippe was born	1773
His queen	1782
They were married	1809
Ascended the French throne	1830

By the addition of these historical numbers, as follows:

1830	1830	1830
1	1	1
7	7	8
7	8	0
3	2	9
1848	1848	1848

we get the ominous year of 1848, in which Louis Philippe actually abdicated the French throne. This method of calculation has been applied to the present Emperor and equally surprising results have been achieved:

Napoleon III. was born	1808
The Empress Eugenie was born	1826
They were married	1853
Ascended the throne	1853

Taking these figures and working them out as before he have:

1853	1853	1853
1	1	1
8	8	8
0	2	5
8	6	3
1870	1870	1870

The deduction of these figures is apparent to every one: Louis Napoleon will lose his throne during the present year.

Another prophecy is communicated by a scholar to the Hamburger Nachrichten, and is found in the "Prophetics de Nostradamus," in the edition which appeared in London in 1672. Nostradamus was a celebrated astrologer of the sixteenth century; born on the 14th of December, 1503, at St. Rene, in Provence, of Jewish descent, his proper name being Michel Notre Dame. He first studied medicine, and, after gaining great fame, first began to make prophecies in the year 1547, issuing his famous predictions ("Prophetics") first in Lyons in 1555. These predictions were in rhymed quatrains, divided into centuries, of which there were seven. The second edition, published in 1558, contained ten, and had a great success. Though many regarded Nostradamus as a quack, he was much sought after by high and low, and Catharine de Medicis invited him to visit her at Blois to draw the horoscope of her sons. His predictions have been since the subject of a vast controversial literature. In the thirtieth prophecy of the tenth century of his "Prophetics" this writer to the Hamburger Nachrichten finds one passage which is applicable to the present time. It reads thus:

Nepveu et sang du St. nouveau venu
Par le surnom soustient arcs et couvert
Seront chassez mis a mort chassez nu
En rouge et noir converteront leur vert.

The translation reads: "The nephew and the blood of the newly-arrived saint (Napoleon I.) supports by the name arch and roof (the edifice); they will be hunted down, killed; hunted naked. Their green will be changed into red and black." Though this last line appears obscure enough for anybody except a prophet, a German announces the key to it by translating *vert* as hope, *rouge* as blood and *noir* as mourning—"Their hope will be turned into blood and mourning."

☞ The Indianola (Iowa) Leader says that John French died at that place on Sunday, "from one of the most painful diseases a man can be permitted to endure. Some time ago he traded for a horse that was diseased with the glanders, and it is the opinion of the physicians that he became inoculated with the poisonous virus, in taking care of it, through a cut or bruise on his hand. This permeated his whole system, and literally ate him up alive, death only relieving him from a terrible suffering, almost unequaled in the list of horrible tortures to which the human frame is subject from disease."

River News

BOATS LEAVING TO-DAY.

Cincinnati........UNITED STATES........3 P. M.

ARRIVALS—Sept. 10.

Gen. Buell, Cin.	Gen. Lytle, Cin.
Leonora, Mad.	Tarascon, Hend.

DEPARTURES—Sept. 10.

Gen. Buell, Cin.	Gen. Lytle, Cin.
Leonora, Mad.	Tarascon, Hend.
Armadillo, N. O.	R. C. Gray, White riv.
Camelia, Tennessee riv.	

The weather yesterday was cloudy and pleasant, a strong breeze blowing from the west all day. At 6 p. m. there were strong indications of rain during the night. The river is stationary, with 2 feet in the pass down the Indian chute and about 4 feet on Portland bar. Business was lively both at the city and Portland wharves.

The Mollie Gratz was over due last night from Cumberland river.

The Tom Reese and barges will commence loading for New Orleans Tuesday.

The towboat Leslie Combs departed for Ironton yesterday with five empty barges in tow.

Capt. Ketzer, Superintendent of the St. Louis and Memphis Packet Company, is in the city.

There are no steamers aground between St. Louis and Cairo. Navigation has evidently improved.

The wrecking boat Aid is busy wrecking the steamer David Watts, recently sunk in the Mississippi river.

The City of Vicksburg on her last trip was presented with a magnificent piano by the citizens of Vicksburg.

The Pink Varble will commence receiving tomorrow, and will leave for White River Saturday positively.

The Carrie Kountz got $800 from the Lee and $300 from the Susie Silver for the work she did at 34. An ill wind, etc.

The Falls Pilot was due last night from St. Louis with two empty barges and two loaded barges for New Albany.

The Armadillo, after receiving all the freight, stock, and people she wanted, departed for New Orleans yesterday evening.

It is rumored that Capt. R. C. Mason, late owner of the Camelia, is negotiating for the purchase of the steamer Messenger.

The Minneola will drop down to the Portland wharf to-morrow, and commence loading for Memphis and New Orleans.

The new steamer A. J. White lies straight and easy on the bar in front of Friar's Point, with eighteen inches of water and no current around her.

Capt. Wm. Varble returned to the city yesterday. He reports the Hunter carrying the mail from the mouth of Green river to Bowling Green.

The Magenta was let off the ways at Paducah last week. Her hull is in splendid condition, and she will be in splendid order for business in a few days.

Capt. James Dougherty will leave for Memphis to-morrow to join the Grand Lake, leaving there on Tuesday for New Orleans with a tow of Mud river coal.

The steamer Amelia, Capt. Milt. Akin in command, with J. Morgan Smith in the office, left late yesterday evening for Tennessee river with a good trip.

The steamer United States is the only mail boat for Cincinnati to-day, leaving the company's wharfboat, at the foot of Third street, at 3 p. m. promptly.

The Falls Pilot will leave to-morrow with the City of Chester in tow, for Cairo; also two barges loaded with flat cars for Utis landing, on the Mississippi river.

Black and Chippewa rivers, of the Upper Mississippi, are on a bust. A thirteen-foot rise tore jam-rooms and pine logs from their moorings and sent them leaping down the river.

The Edinburg, Captain Batchelor, did not leave yesterday, on account of being unable to procure drays to haul her freight to Portland. She will leave for New Orleans direct Monday.

The Le Claire No. 2, Capt. Tom. Ballard, will load this week and leave for Tennessee River Saturday. Shippers may rely upon her going, and are requested to send forward their freight, not waiting until the last day.

The following boats were laying at the Portland wharf and in the bends yesterday evening: Edinburgh, Virginia, Rose Hite, Mary Houston, Pink Varble, Emma Floyd, Bell Vernon, Kate Putnam, Mineola, Sam. J. Hale, Bertha, Iberia, and City of Chester.

George Gonterman, well known in river circles, died at Mound City, Arkansas, opposite Memphis, on the 2d inst. He was clerk on the Henderson packets, and several other boats at Louisville, for a number of years, and afterward was receiving and discharging clerk about the levee.

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 8th says: "We have no change to report in the weather; it is still clear and warm. A stiff breeze prevailed yesterday along the river front. Business has improved materially since last week. Freights to all points are moving at a lively rate. Rates to St. Louis are rather low; to Red river they are firm at one-third off card. The new wharf at the lower steamboat landing will be opened for business from Canal to Bienville streets, Saturday morning."

The Cincinnati Commercial says: "Yesterday at 2:30 a. m., at Charleston bar, two mill s above Ripley, the Argosy, bound up, collided with the Telegraph, bound down. The bow of the latter struck the Argosy on the starboard, just aft of the forward stairs. A tremendous crash was heard on the Argosy, while the Telegraph was not injured. The channel is narrow at this point, but the moon was shining brightly. Capt. Isaac Bryson has arrived from St. Louis. His son, Capt. Lon Bryson, is commanding the Upper Mississippi packet White Cloud."

On account of the horrible condition of Portland avenue it is a difficult matter to procure drays to haul freight to Portland. In consequence of this boats are sometimes compelled to lie over several days, not being able to get freight hauled from the city or city wharf to Portland. Numerous complaints are made daily that our city fathers do not take immediate steps to have the avenue put in order. Now that Portland is the head of navigation, it is certainly very important to a large mass of the citizens of Louisville that this work should be done without delay.

[For River Dispatches see fourth page.]

Railway News.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE RAILROAD.

Four trains daily. Time, 4 hours.

Leave.		Arrive.
4:10 A. M.	Cincinnati Mail. (Daily except Sunday.)	10:00 P. M.
7:15 A. M.	Cin. Fast Line. (Daily except Sunday.)	5:20 P. M.
4:00 P. M.	Cincinnati Exp. (Daily.)	12:05 P. M.
11:15 P. M.	Cin. Night Exp. (Daily except Saturday.)	5:00 A. M.
6:00 A. M.	Lex. & Frankfort. (Daily except Sunday.)	11:00 A. M.
2:50 P. M.	Lex. & Frankfort. (Daily except Sunday.)	6:35 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	Lagrange Accom. (Daily except Sunday.)	8:10 A. M.

Sleeping cars on night trains.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

8:20 A. M.	No. 1 Memp. & Nash. Mail, (Daily except Sunday.)	10:20 P. M.
6:15 P. M.	No. 3 Memphis & N. O. Exp. (Daily.)	6:40 A. M.
12:30 A. M.	No. 5 Nashville Expr. (Daily.)	1:40 P. M.
8:15 A. M.	No. 13 Mt. Vernon Exp. (Daily except Sunday.)	2:10 P. M.
3:40 P. M.	No. 17 Bardstown Ac. (Daily except Sundays.)	8:15 A. M.

JEFFERSONVILLE, MADISON & INDIANAPOLIS R. R. Will arrive and depart from Bridge Depot as follows:

Leave.		Arrive.
7:15 A. M.	No. 13, New York Exp. (Daily except Sunday.)	7 55 A. M.
2.20 P. M.	No. 5, Express. (Daily.)	12:30 P. M.
3:45 P. M.	Columbus Accom. North. N. Y. Express South.	5:45 P. M.
10:50 P. M.	No. 7, Night Express. (Daily except Saturday.)	11:50 P. M.
	Sunday special from Indianapolis	1:40 P. M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY.

Trains leave and arrive at Louisville as follows:

Leave.		Arrive.
7:00 A. M.	Cincinnati & St. Louis, (Daily except Sunday.)	1:30 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	Cincinnati & St. Louis, (Every Day.)	1:15 P. M.
10:30 P. M.	Cincinnati & St. Louis, Leave Lou. daily except Sunday. Arrive daily.	6:30 A. M.

Trains leave depot in Jeffersonville 30 minutes later, and arrive 30 minutes earlier.

CINCINNATI U. S. MAIL LINE STEAMERS.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Morning Mail Boat	2:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Evening Express	5:00 A. M.	4:00 P. M.
On Sunday		3:00 P. M.

GENERAL TICKET OFFICE,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND MAIN.
TICKETS TO THE
EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.
my1 dtf

All the bridges are finished on the Tennessee and Pacific railroad, and the road was to have been completed to Lebanon yesterday. Regular trains between Nashville and Memphis will commence running on Monday, the 19th inst.

Dr. Wiegand, Professor at the University of Halle, announces, after investigation, that trains running northward have a tendency to run off on the east rail, and those running south go off on the west. This he attributes to the combined shape and motion of the earth, and even calculates the amount of pressure for a given latitude in Germany. For a thirty-ton locomotive the tendency to fly the track, from this cause, is exactly six and twenty-four one-hundredth pounds.

The following is a synopsis of the report of Col. John A. Gardner, State agent of the Nashville and Northwestern railroad: "Since my report of the 1st of June last we have passed through the summer months—the dullest season of the year for railway traffic. As might have been anticipated the gross earnings of the road have fallen off. It became necessary, early in the summer, to take off the day or accommodation passenger train in order to have the coaches repaired. This has been thoroughly done. Our engines were also in bad order, some of them absolutely unserviceable. Much improvement has been made in this department since my last report. Four coaches and nine engines have been overhauled at an expense of $41,046. I have ascertained and herewith report the cost of depot buildings and section houses erected by the lessees on the line of the road, since the 1st of January last: Depot building at Union City, $1,253; at McKenzie, $1,209; section house near McEwin's, $282 44; at Allen's station, $282 44; west of Huntingdon's, $282 44; east of McKenzie, $282 44; east of Gardner, $282 44; west of Union City, $282 44; guard, cook, store and eating-house at Benton's station, $277 87; depot and prison at Burns' station, $934 74: making a total of $5,361 33. If, as I suppose, the above cost includes lumber and all other materials, the work has been done at reasonable rates. There are about 485 hands daily employed on the road in the various departments. About 25,000 cross-ties per month, or 75,000 in the aggregate, have been inserted in this track since the 1st of June. It is to be regretted that the ditching is not in a more forward state, and I am not without fear that the winter rains will come before the necessary ditching can be done. Should this occur, the road can not, without a largely increased expenditure, be put in first-class order before another summer. I anticipate a heavy freight business upon the road the present autumn and the coming winter and spring, and therefore consider it of the first importance that the road-bed should be in good condition. In my former report I state the gross earnings of the road for the first four months of this year at $110,389; expenditures for the same time, $153,234: excess of expenditures over earnings, $45,144. The earnings in May were $34,075; expenses, $59,313. In June the earnings were $35,749; expenses $78,906; earnings in July, $28,948; expenses, $69,098; excess of expenses over earnings in seven months, $161,701. Whilst heavy expenditures will be necessary for some months to come, yet in the meantime a considerable increase in both the freight and passenger business is anticipated, by which it is hoped this rapidly accumulating indebtedness of the company will be checked, if not wholly arrested. I will close my report by a statement of the through shipments, both eastward and westward, over the road, from the 30th of June, 1869, to the 30th of June, 1870: bales of cotton, 4,615; barrels of flour, 35,836; barrels of meal, 2,581; barrels of salt, 3,712; pounds of bacon, 4,255,659; bushels of wheat, 58,810; bushels of corn, 365,006; bushels of oats, 86,081; tons of hay, 382; car loads of lumber, 829; car loads of coal, 41; car loads of horses and mules, 43; car loads of cattle, 36; car loads of hogs 55; car loads of railroad and scrap iron, 177; barrels of apples and vegetables, 1,833; other miscellaneous freight, 20,253,353 pounds. Of the cotton, corn, oats, flour, bacon and lard passing over the road, much the larger part was eastern-bound."

CITY ITEMS.

☞ Fried oysters, by the dozen or half dozen, put up in nice boxes to take out to families, at 50 cents per dozen, at Boultier's Louisville Dining Saloon and Restaurant, Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth.

☞ One of the curiosities of our city that all strangers should visit is D. O'Hare's great Trunk Manufactory and Emporium, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth. Go and see it, by all means, whether you wish to purchase or not.

☞ Remember that, on Monday at 5 o'clock, we will sell the beautiful residence of H. C. Morton, on Broadway, between Brook and Floyd. This is a choice location and an exceedingly desirable residence, and will be sold to the highest bidder. Pearson & Meddis.

☞ The Russia zinc Saratoga trunk for ladies is certainly one of the greatest improvements of the age. No amount of exposure to the weather injures them or their contents. Thieves cannot cut them open, and even a Louisville hack-driver cannot break them—D. O'Hare, 142 Main street.

Southern Merchants and Druggists.

We call the especial attention of the merchants and druggists now in our city buying their fall stocks to the advertisement of Dr. Wintersmith's very valuable family medicines. They are very popular wherever they have been sold, generally superseding any preparations of similar kind they come in competition with. No patent medicines have ever before achieved so great a success in the same space of time. They are prepared with great care and skill by an eminent chemist of long experience. For sale by all of our wholesale druggists, and are recommended and prescribed by our leading physicians.

☞ The celebrated Russia zinc trunk, that bids defiance to railroad travel, is the greatest invention of the age; manufactured and sold by D. O'Hare, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ The A No. XX sole leather valise, copper-riveted edge and improved steel springs, at D. O'Hare's trunk house, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ XX sole leather trunks, with improved steel spring, at D. O'Hare's Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ One dollar and fifty cents will buy a trunk at D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ You can buy a Saratoga trunk for $4 50 at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

LOCAL NOTICES.

☞ Go to Boultier's Louisville Dining Saloon and Restaurant, Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth, for oysters, game, &c., put up in first-class style. The cheapest and best place in the city.

Southern Merchants,

look to your interests and pack your goods in trunks, and save the loss on packing boxes. The boxes, you will remember, are a dead loss, while you can sell the trunks to a profit. You are invited to call and examine the stock. To those who purchase to sell again a liberal deduction will be made from the lowest trade wholesale price. Remember the place. D. O'HARE'S, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY at the New York Store, 50 Cloak and Dress makers. None but competent hands need apply.

S. BARKER & CO.,
se6 dtf 109 and 111 Fourth st.

Something New.

The newest and best thing now on the market is the Russia zinc traveling trunk, manufactured and sold by D. O'Hare. Neither water, lightning, nor hotel porters can affect them. They are not only far superior to the best sole-leather trunks, but they are at least 50 per cent. cheaper.

REMOVAL.

Pyne & Creighton have removed their House-furnishing warerooms to No. 146 Market street, south side, between Fourth and Fifth, and are opening the largest and finest stock of House-furnishing goods to be found in the city. They will be pleased to see all of their old customers and friends. se10 d4

How to Protect Your Trunk from Breaking.

One of the greatest necessities of this age of constant travel is a trunk which will not break, and which will not cut its way through anything which it comes down upon. This is fully accomplished by the India-rubber trunk shield, which must be seen to be appreciated. Manufactured and sold wholesale and retail by D. O'Hare, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Hunnewell's

Standard New England Medical Preparations, comprising the **Universal Cough Remedy** (large size 50 cents; small size 25 cents) for every complaint of the throat and lungs.

Tolu Anodyne (50 cents per bottle) for neuralgia, nervousness, tooth and earache, loss of sleep, painful menstruation, headache, and all complaints controlled by a nervous tendency.

Eclectic Pills (25 cents per bottle), acting without griping, the most perfect remedy for all complaints of stomach and bowels, impurities of blood, and as a general family physic.

Opal Cement (50 cents per bottle), the great necessity of every family, as it permanently mends broken crockery, glass, parians, or valuable stones, and, when mended, the fracture imperceptible and permanent.

These most valuable and reliable preparations, partially known in the West, but in New England with a ten-years' legacy of undoubted results, ask only the confidence of a test to insure perfect acceptation, as those who favor me with their confidence will concede.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL,
Proprietor, Practical Chemist, 97 Commercial street, Boston, Mass.

E. S. SUTTON, 261 Jefferson st., between Ninth and Tenth, Louisville, Ky., sole agent for Kentucky.

For sale by all druggists. ja15unly

Don't Waste Your Time in Wandering Around

among second and third-class dealers, but if you want a trunk or anything in that line go to headquarters, at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, No. 142, between Fourth and Fifth, where you can select from a stock of 5,000, and only pay the lowest wholesale price for a single trunk.

How is This for High!

You can buy a nice trunk, with tray and rollers, for $1 20 at Brennan & Duffley's, corner of Fourth and Main, under the National Hotel.
su-tf

If you want a trunk that you can

throw out of a four-story window without injury, call on D. O'Hare, at his Trunk Emporium, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, and get one of his Solid English Sole Leather Trunks. There is no discount on them.

Sensation.

Brennan & Duffley, the only practical trunk makers in the business, are selling trunks about twenty per cent. cheaper than any other house in the city. Corner of Fourth and Main streets.
su-tf

No More Baggage Smashing.

The celebrated India-rubber trunk shields, an article long needed by the traveling community, manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by D. O'Hare, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Hard to Beat.

You can buy a large Russia Zinc Trunk, the finest style and finish, for $10, at Brennan & Duffley's, corner of Fourth and Main, under National Hotel.
su-tf

Trunks of Any Size or Quality,

old or new, can be fitted with the newly invented *India-Rubber Trunk Shield*, on short notice, at D. O'Hare's great trunk emporium, No. 142 south side Main street, between Fourth and Fifth. The railroad men say they are the greatest invention of the day, and that nothing short of a general smash-up of a train can injure them in the slightest degree.

Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Shirts and Drawers.

Greatest variety and lowest prices. Stocking Factory, 148 Market street. se7 we fr su.

Look to Your Interests

and buy where you can buy the cheapest, and that is at D. O'Hare's Great Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, No. 142, between Fourth and Fifth, were he is retailing his immense stock at wholesale New York prices.

J. H. Montgomery, Merchant Tailor,

is the best place in the city to get a handsome suit of clothes cheap for cash, and a fit guaranteed without altering. Call soon, as goods are so cheap. Great inducements are offered at

J. H. MONTGOMERY'S,
No. 91 Jefferson street, bet. Third and Fourth.
je5eodtf

Baggage-Smashers in Despair.

The India-rubber trunk shield, now being attached to trunks by D. O'Hare, at his trunk manufactory, No. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, is one of the greatest securities that science has ever devised for travelers. A trunk, encased in them, may bid defiance to anything short of a first-class earthquake.

Trunks Retailed

at wholesale prices at D. O'Hare's. Where is it? On Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Competition is the Life of Trade,

and D. O'Hare is the life of competition in the Trunk business, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

5,000 Trunks

at wholesale and retail, at D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Old Trunks

neatly repaired at D. O'Hare's, on Main street between Fourth and Fifth.

Kentucky State Lotteries!

AUTHORIZED by the Legislature.—Drawings of Saturday, Sept. 10, 1870:

KENTUCKY EXTRA CLASS 539.
29, 77, 35, 52, 1, 60, 39, 58, 45, 74, 40, 5, 49.
KENTUCKY CLASS 530.
26, 60, 59, 28, 14, 69, 42, 37, 35, 7, 78, 38, 13.

Office No. 65 Third street, near Main. Address orders for tickets and circulars to GEO. WEBSTER, Postoffice Drawer 135, Louisville, Ky.

MARRIED.

JONES—DOYLE.—On Thursday, Sept. 8, 1870, at St. John's Episcopal Church, by Rev. George M. Everhart, D. D., Mr. SAMUEL P. JONES, late of Rome, Ga., to Miss EMMA O. DOYLE, of Louisville, Ky.

OSBORN—RAY.—On the 1st inst., in the Shelby-street M. E. Church, by Rev. E. W. Sehon, D. D., assisted by Rev. Joseph Weaver, THOS. D. OSBORN, Esq., of Alabama, and Miss CHRISTINA C. RAY, daughter of W. R. Ray, Esq., of Louisville.

DIED.

HALL—In Jeffersonville, Ind., Sept. 10, 1870, CLARA BELLE, daughter of Abel W. and Jane Nock Hall, aged 4 years, 11 months, and 18 days.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at 3 P. M. on Sunday, Sept. 11, from their residence, in Jeffersonville, on Market street, between Wall and Locust streets.

HERRING—At Clarksville, Tenn., Thursday, Sept. 8, 1870, HESTER E., wife of Dr. B. N. Herring, and daughter of Rev. John Wilson, for many years an eminent Baptist divine of this city.

MERIWETHER—Suddenly, on the evening of the 9th, of apoplexy, GEORGE MERIWETHER, aged 31 years.

His funeral will take place at the residence of his mother, Mrs. A. E. Meriwether, Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. se10 d2*

BROWN—In Charlestown, Ind., yesterday afternoon, the wife of Hon. Jason N. Brown, of Jackson county, Ind.

The funeral will take place at 3½ o'clock this day in Charlestown, Clark county, Ind.

POST—On the 10th inst., HARRY HERBERT, youngest child of Mary B. and R. L. Post, in the 4th year of his age.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of the family, corner Chestnut and Twelfth streets, this afternoon at 3½ o'clock.

JENKINS—Entered into rest, on the morning of the 10th, at half-past 3, EDGAR CURRY, fifth son of Col. Walworth and Rosetta A. Jenkins, aged 8 months and 28 days.

STEPHENS—On Friday, Sept. 9, at the residence of Mrs. Schulz, on Third street, infant daughter of Chas. E. and Louisa Stephens, 4 weeks old.

CLINE—On the morning of the 10th, at St. Joseph's Infirmary, at 11¼ o'clock, of consumption, Miss CAROLINE A. CLINE, aged 23 years.

The funeral will take place at the Cathedral, at 1 o'clock this evening. Friends are invited to attend.

She lived as lives the peaceful dove,
She died as blossoms die,
And now her spirit floats above,
A seraph in the sky.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The friends and acquaintances of Abel W. and Jane Nock Hall are requested to attend the funeral of their daughter, CLARA BELLE, from their residence, on Market street, between Wall and Locust, in Jeffersonville, on Sunday, the 11th inst., at 3 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THIRTY DEADLY POISONS,

according to the "Journal of Chemistry," are sold in this market to change the color of the hair. The "Medical Gazette" says that they are worthless as dyes, and that their sale is a "CRIME." The proprietors **dare not submit them to chemical analysis.**

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye,

on the contrary, has been analyzed by Professor Chilton, the great analytical chemist, and pronounced ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS, as well as efficient. See his WRITTEN CERTIFICATE AT CRISTADORO'S, Astor House, New York.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR PRESERVATIVE, as a dressing, acts like a charm on the hair after dyeing. Try it. au15 deod&weowim

ROSADALIS, for All Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder.

WILSON, N. C., Aug. 3.

I hereby certify that I was cured of a chronic affection of the Kidneys by the use of one bottle of Rosadalis, and therefore advise others suffering with the Kidney Disease to try the Rosadalis. R. D. ALLEY.

BALTIMORE, MD., Aug. 26, 1869.

PROPRIETORS ROSADALIS—Gents: By the use of 3 bottles of your invaluable medicine, Rosadalis, I was effectually cured of an obstinate affection of the skin, contracted in the army. Yours truly,

C. A. DENNIS,
se3 deodtw 162 South Charles street.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

This splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world, the only true and perfect Dye. Harmless—Reliable—Instantaneous—No disappointment—No ridiculous tints—"Does not contain Lead nor any Vitalic Poison to injure the Hair or System." Invigorates the Hair and leaves it soft and beautiful; Black or Brown. Sold by all Druggists and dealers. Applied at the Factory, 16 Bond street, New York. jy31 eodly

MEETINGS.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

Officers and members of Home Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F.: You are hereby notified to meet at your hall to-morrow (Monday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, as business of importance will be brought before the Lodge. By order of B. OSCAR DOYLE, N. G.
WM. H. SANDERS, Rec. Secy.

Masonic Notice.

King Solomon R. A. C. (No. 18) will meet in annual communication, for Election of Officers, on Monday evening, Sept. 12, 1870, at 7½ o'clock.
J. A. BEATTIE, H. P.
se11 d2*

Philomathic Society.

A Full attendance of the Louisville Philomathic Society is requested to be at their hall to-morrow evening, as there is important business on hand.

Notice.

THE subscribers to the capital stock of the Louisville, Memphis and New Orleans Railway Company are hereby notified to assemble at the Galt House, in the city of Louisville, on Thursday, Sept. 15, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of nine Directors, in accordance with the provisions of the fourth section of the act incorporating said company. A full and general attendance of the subscribers is earnestly requested.

Lyttleton Cooke,	Wm. Miller,
W. George Anderson,	Harrison D. Taylor,
John T. Moore,	Gano Henry,
F. S. J. Ronald,	W. E. Warfield,
John M. Robinson,	E. F. McKee,
D. DuPont,	A. M. Young,
Geo. Ainslie,	J. C. Whitlock,
Gavin H. Cochran,	John P. Campbell,
Warren Mitchell,	J. A. McKenzie,
L. M. Faine,	E. H. Weir,
E. D. Standiford,	Jonathan Short,
Alanson Moorman,	John Rittinger,
Dr. S. A. Foss,	W. W. Martin,
Henry J. Craycroft,	D. C. Buell,
H. K. Pusey,	A. S. Thompson,
A. M. Robinson,	Joel Curd,
James Thompson,	R. D. Brown,
O. C. Richardson,	P. A. Stilley,
James A. Click,	B. F. Beckham,
Samuel Wrather,	J. F. Miller,
Samuel Dent,	Oscar Holt,
John B. Bruner,	T. A. Wall,
Thomas Atkinson,	Fenton Simms,
Frank Fraize,	Mark Smith,
David R. Murray,	Lock Humphreys,
John Dean,	Jabez Bingham,
Wm. J. Robertson,	M. S. Cole,
James Stephens,	Wm. Campbell,
Henry D. McHenry,	Geo. W. Williams,
H. S. Mosely,	Minor E. Pate,
Wm. C. Chapman,	Wm. Sterrett,
Dr. John E. Pendleton,	James W. Linder,
James W. Willis,	James Mason,
Alfred T. Hines,	Stephen Vowels.
O. P. Johnson,	se5 d10

Notice.

OFFICE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE R. R. CO., LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 31, 1870.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of this company, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of the company, in Louisville, on Wednesday, the 5th day of October next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.
au31 d18 W. RANNEY, Secy.

Notice.

THE stockholders of the People's Bank of Kentucky are hereby notified that the annual meeting, for the election of Directors, will be held at the bank on Monday, the 3d day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. [aud dtd] JAMES H. HUBER, Cashier.

RELIGIOUS.

Religious Notice.

THE Kentucky Conference of the Methodist Church meets at Covington on the 14th inst., and the Louisville Conference at Greensburg on the 28th inst. Bishop Paine will preside over both Conferences.

Religious Notice.

REGULAR service resumed at St. John's Church, Jefferson street, bet. Eleventh and Twelfth, every Sunday morning at 10½ o'clock and evening at 7½. Pews all free.

Religious Notice.

ELDER ALBERT MYLES, of Mount Sterling, Ky., will preach in the Christian Church corner of Floyd and Chestnut streets, to-day, Sept. 11, at 11 o'clock A. M. and at 8 P. M.

Religious Notice.

BISHOP PAINE will preach at the Walnut-street Methodist Church, South, at 11 A. M., and Rev. ROL'T A. HOLLAND at 7½ P. M.

Religious Notice.

THE Rev. T. B. Lee, Chaplain to Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, will officiate in Grace Church this morning.

Religious Notice.

REV. W. M. PRATT will preach at Broadway Baptist Church this day, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M.*

Spiritualistic Meeting!

SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., at Templar Hall, corner Eleventh and Green streets.

Calvary Church.

SERVICES will be held in the Sunday-school room of Calvary Church by the Rector, Rev. W. H. Platt, on Sunday next, at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday-school at 9 o'clock A. M. se10 d2*

Trinity Church.

SERVICES on Sunday, at 10 A. M., by Rev. Dr. Norton; at 8½ P. M. by Rev. Dr. Craik. se10 d2

J. L. DEPPEN,

Merchant Tailor, Clothier, and Dealer in Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

N. E. Cor. Fourth & Market Streets.

I HAVE just returned from the East, where I selected with the greatest care my fall and winter stock, consisting of Beavers, Overcoatings, Coatings, Suitings, Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Vestings of all shades and colors. As to price, style, and quality, I can compete with any house in the country. A fit I guarantee, as my cutters are men of experience, and stand at the head of their profession. In Furnishing Goods, I have a fresh line throughout, and can suit all tastes and desires. In Clothing, I offer superior inducements. Every garment in my house is of my own manufacture, and they all bear the minutest inspection before being placed in stock.
se11 d6

CARRIAGES,

ROCKAWAYS,

Barouches, Open and Top Buggies, Spring Wagons, &c.,

For sale low at

SPYBEY'S CARRIAGE FACTORY,

Jefferson st., bet. Sixth and Seventh.

All work warranted. se11 d3

GREAT REDUCTION —IN— COAL!

MAURICE POWER, now with JOHN McCLOSKEY, No. 55 Third street, bet. Main and Market, takes this method of informing his friends that coal has been greatly reduced in price, and that he will sell as low as the lowest. Call and see him.
se11 d6inSu

CHEAP LACE STORE,

103½ FOURTH ST.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF Lace Collars, Lace Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Muslin Edgings and Insertions, Lace Riviere.

Also, to Close Out, at Cost Price, a Lot of BLACK LACE SHAWLS, Black Lace Flounces, Muslin Curtains at 60 and 75c a Yard, —AT— CHAS. F. RAUCHFUSS'.
se7

MISCELLANEOUS.

Southern Trade.

A GENTLEMAN having considerable acquaintance in the South, and now engaged in a large cotton house in Memphis, would exchange that for a traveling agency for a first-class house, if inducements were sufficient. Grocery, flour, tobacco or whisky preferred. Good references given. Address, stating terms, &c., C. W. A., No. 11 Court st., Memphis, Tenn.

Notice.

GRAND Worthy Chief Templar of Kentucky, John J. Bickman, will deliver an address on the subject of Temperance this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist Church, Chestnut street, bet. Eighth and Ninth. Members of the Order and the public generally are cordially invited to be present.

Notice.

OFFICE LOUISVILLE AND JEFFERSON CO. ASS'N, September 10, 1870.

CLERKS will be at the Fair Grounds on Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 12 and 13, to receive entries for Floral and Power Halls.
se11 d2 W. H. MERIWETHER, Secy.

Notice.

DR. W. V. BERNARD respectfully informs his friends that, after a few weeks' sojourn in the country, he has returned to the city and may be found at his residence, No. 133 Fifth street, between Green and Walnut. se11 d3*

Notice.

I WISH to call the attention of my friends to the fact that I have dissolved my connection with the house of Messrs. Forch, Cooke & Bryant, and connected myself with the Silk and Fancy Goods house of Pittman, Berry & Co., No. 165 West Main street, where I shall be happy to wait on all my old friends.
se9 dtf C. F. BILLINGSLEY.

Sugar.

450 HHDS. New Orleans, from fair to prime, in store and for sale by E. BUSTARD,
je11 71 West Main st., bet. 2d and 3d.

Copper Whisky.

300 BBLS. Copper Whisky, from 4 to 11 years old, in store and for sale by E. BUSTARD, No. 71 Main street, mh3 dtf Bet. Second and Third.

CITY ORDINANCES.

GENERAL ORDINANCE

Concerning the construction and cost of making cisterns.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the General Council of the city of Louisville, That hereafter, unless otherwise specially provided in the ordinance directing the work to be done, the digging, walling, and construction of any cistern, on any public way within the city limits, when made or placed at or near the intersection of public streets, shall be done at the cost of the owners of the lots of ground fronting said public streets, to the middle of each contiguous square from the intersection at or near which the cisterns shall be located; and when made or placed in a public street, and not at or near an intersection as aforesaid, shall be done at the cost of the owners of the lots of ground fronting each side of said public way, between the nearest public streets crossing the same, and extending back in depth a distance equal to half way the distance from the public way in which said work is done to the next public street running parallel thereto, and in each case the cost thereof shall be apportioned among the owners of the lots of ground according to the number of square feet owned by each respectively within the above prescribed limits, and a lien therefor shall exist on said lots of ground.

Sec. 2. The construction of the work herein provided for shall be done by contract, after due public advertisement and otherwise, as provided for in the letting of other public works in sections 2 and 3 of general ordinance entitled "An ordinance to provide for repairing public ways and making footway crossings," approved 26th of April, 1870.

Sec. 3. The work so awarded shall be promptly executed, in accordance with plans and specifications to be furnished by the City Engineer.

CHAS. R. LONG, P. B. C. C.
J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. C.
WM. F. RUBEL, P. B. A.
OLIVER LUCAS, C. B. A.
Approved 10th day of September, 1870.
JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.

AN ORDINANCE

For improving a part of Washington street.

Be it ordained by the General Council of the city of Louisville, That Washington st., from the east side of Wenzel street to the west side of Buchanan street, excepting 12 feet on each side for sidewalks, shall be improved by grading the same according to the provisions of an ordinance approved the 5th day of May, 1870, entitled "General ordinance concerning the improvement of streets," and by curbing, block paving the gutters, and paving the carriageway of the same with the McAdam pavement, according to the provisions of an ordinance approved the 5th day of May, 1870, entitled "General ordinance concerning the improvement of streets," and that said work shall be done at the cost of the owners of the ground fronting the improvement, as provided in an ordinance approved the 26th day of April, 1870, entitled "An ordinance in relation to the cost of improving public ways."

CHAS. R. LONG, P. B. C. C.
J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. C.
WM. F. RUBEL, P. B. A.
OLIVER LUCAS, C. B. A.
Approved 10th day of September, 1870.
JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.

AN ORDINANCE

For improving a part of First street.

Be it ordained by the General Council of the City of Louisville, That First street, from the south side of Oak street to the south line of Theodore Harris' subdivision, excepting twelve feet on each side for sidewalks, shall be improved by grading the same according to the provisions of an ordinance approved the 5th day of May, 1870, entitled "General ordinance concerning the improvement of streets," and by curbing, sub-paving and McAdam paving the same according to the provisions of an ordinance approved the 5th day of May, 1870, entitled "General ordinance concerning the improvement of streets," and that said work shall be done at the cost of the owners of the ground fronting the improvement, as provided in an ordinance approved the 26th day of April, 1870, entitled "An ordinance in relation to the cost of improving public ways."

CHAS. R. LONG, P. B. C. C.
J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. C.
WM. F. RUBEL, P. B. A.
OLIVER LUCAS, C. B. A.
Approved 10th day of September, 1870.
JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.

AN ORDINANCE

To improve a portion of the sidewalk on Main street.

Be it ordained by the General Council of the City of Louisville, That the sidewalk on the north side of Main street, between Pocahontas street and the west line of Fred. Rehm's lot, on northwest corner of Campbell and Main streets, shall be regraded, recurbed furnished with metal gutters, and repaved in accordance with the provisions of an ordinance approved the 5th day of May, 1870, entitled "General ordinance concerning the improvement of sidewalks with brick pavement," and that said work shall be done at the cost of the owners of ground fronting the improvement, as provided in an ordinance approved the 26th day of April, 1870, entitled "An ordinance in relation to the cost of improving public ways."

CHAS. R. LONG, P. B. C. C.
J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. C.
WM. F. RUBEL, P. B. A.
OLIVER LUCAS, C. B. A.
Approved the 10th day of Sept., 1870.
JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.

FIRM CHANGES.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Bondurant, Lewis & Gage is this day dissolved by mutual consent, F. N. Lewis and O. S. Gage retiring from the firm. The business of the old firm will be settled by J. D. Bondurant. All parties indebted to them are requested to call and settle.

J. D. BONDURANT,
F. N. LEWIS,
O. S. GAGE.
Louisville, Sept. 1, 1870.

J. D. BONDURANT will continue the Agricultural and Seed business in all its branches at the old stand, No. 141 West Main street, between Fourth and Bullitt, where will be found a full stock of the latest improved Implements and Machinery, Field Seeds, Lime, Cement, Plaster, &c. J. D. BONDURANT.
Louisville, Sept. 1, 1870.

IN retiring from the firm of Bondurant, Lewis & Gage, it gives us pleasure to bespeak for the new firm the same liberal patronage extended to the old firm.

F. N. LEWIS,
O. S. GAGE.
se11 d3

Dissolution.

THE firm of J. Enders & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, A. A. Wheeler withdrawing from the firm.

J. ENDERS,
A. A. WHEELER.
August 1st, 1870. au15 deodim

Copartnership.

The undersigned have this day formed a partnership under the firm name of J. Enders & Co., and will continue the business of making all kinds of first-class carriages at the old stand, No. 62 Jefferson, bet. Second and Third streets.

J. ENDERS,
STEPHEN SEVERSON,
G. W. CONWAY.
August 13, 1870. au15 deodim

DRY GOODS.

Shawls and Cloaks.

25	CASES	65x65 Check and Plaid Shawls;
15	"	40x40 " " "
10	"	47x47 " " "
10	"	63x63 Plain "
10	"	68x136 " "
10	"	72x72 " "
10	"	72x144 " "
3	"	Black Cashmere
2	"	Colored "
2	"	Broche "
15	"	Gents' All-Wool

500 Ladies' Cloaks;
Received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
se11 76 and 78 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

Skirts.

10	CASES	Plain Felt Skirts;
10	"	Stamped "
5	"	Embroid'd "
3	"	Velvet trimmed Felt Skirts;
10	"	Misses' "
15	"	Balmorals;

Received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
se11 76 and 78 Sixth street.

Quilts.

5	CASES	Honeycomb Quilts;
3	"	Bates "
2	"	Marseilles "
10	bales	German Wool Spreads;
5	"	All-Wool "

Received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
se11 76 and 78 Sixth street.

MEDICINES.

HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. TRADE MARK

A PHYSICIAN WRITES: "I would not hesitate to RECOMMEND HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT in nearly all such cases of LOCAL OR GENERAL DEBILITY, where we usually prescribe milk punch, egg-nogg, different sangarees, etc., and in some cases, in the hands of a judicious physician, it might even answer a better purpose than the improper use of the different preparations of iron, or the bark, etc."

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. TARRANT & CO., 278 Greenwich st., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, &c. se7 eod2w

RHEUMATISM.

Munroe's Rheumatic Cure,

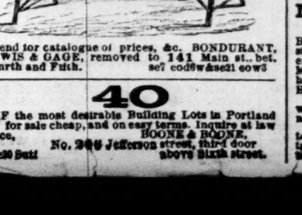
THE best and most reliable article in the market for the permanent cure of Rheumatism and Rheumatic affections, for sale by all druggists.

H. C. LLOYD, Sole Agent,
my8 d8uW&Fly N. W. cor. Seventh and Walnut.

GREAT WESTERN CANE MILL.



AND SCANTLIN'S SEAMLESS EVAPORATOR.



Send for catalogue of prices, &c. BONDURANT, LEWIS & GAGE, removed to 141 Main st., bet. Fourth and Fifth. se7 cod6w&se21 eow3

40

OF the most desirable Building Lots in Portland for sale cheap, and on easy terms. Inquire at law office,

BOONE & BOONE,
No. 306 Jefferson street, third door above Sixth street.
fe30 Sutf

EDUCATIONAL.

A Card.

THE French classes at the Louisville Female College (Dr. Prettyman's) recite their French lessons daily, between 12 and 2 o'clock, under ... Dr. CHARLES SAFFRAY, recently from Paris ... young ladies, not of this school, who may desire to learn to read and speak French accurately ... vited to join the classes at the hour of recitation. Inquire of ...
se11 d2ha&Tu S. PRETTYMAN, P...

Notice.

THE Trustees of the Presbyterian Female ... have made arrangements with Prof. B. ... to reopen the school early in October, but ... be able to open it on the 12th inst. as they ...
L. L. WARR...
President Board of Tru...
Louisville, Sept. 10, 1870.

Kentucky University,

LOCATED at Ashland, the home of Henry Clay, and Old Transylvania, with 430 acres of beautiful ground, the sites of the various Colleges, ... are now in full operation, with full and able ... ties, as follows, viz: College of Arts, ... College of Bible, Agricultural College, ... College, and Commercial College ... students last year, from all parts of the Country ... Terms very low. For catalogue or other information address
J. B. BOWMAN, Regent, Lexington, ...
au15 deodtuw

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S French & English Boarding & Day School

FOR young ladies and children, corner Fifth Avenue and Thirty-eighth street, New York, ... open Sept. 29, 1870. Address as above. References: Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, of New York; Hon. ... L. Pruyn, Albany; James G. Fargo, Esq., New ...
au8 deod2m

St. Matthew's Institute for Young Ladies.

THE 16th annual session of this institution, 8 miles from Louisville, on the L. & F. R. R., will commence Sept. 5. The Principal will be assisted by two lady teachers and Prof. Mesinger, ... charge of the musical department. For particulars apply to Rev. CARTER PAGE, St. Matthew's P. O., Ky.

A GERMAN KINDERGARTEN

WILL be opened Monday, Sept. 5, in connection with Hailman's German-English Academy, northeast corner Second and Gray streets. Hours, 8 to 10 A. M.
au31 d12 W. N. HAILMAN, Principal.

MRS. PLATT'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

IS now permanently established in Louisville, and will be reopened on the 5th day of September next. Circulars can be obtained upon application at the residence of Mrs. Platt, on Broadway.
jy16 tf

THE WARRENDALE SCHOOL FOR ...

... DIES, GEORGETOWN, KY., claims to be one of the most thorough institutions in the West. The sixth annual session will open on Monday, the 5th of September, 1870. Address the Principal, BELLE FITZPATRICK.

CECILIAN COLLEGE

(CATHOLIC, MALE,)

ONE & P. R. R., in the country. Boarders ... weeks, $150. Address H. A. CECIL, ... Elizabethtown, Ky.

MISS ELSTONE'S SCHOOL for Misses and Boys. This School will be re-opened on Monday, Sept. 5th, at 366 First street, between Broadway and Jacob.

PROPOSALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the City Engineer until 12 o'clock M. on Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1870, to execute the following work: To construct catch-basins at the intersection of Eleventh cross and High streets.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Engineer's office.

Bond with approved security will be required, and the city reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.
Mayor's Office, Sept. 10, 1870.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the City Engineer until Wednesday, 14th day of September, 1870, at 12 o'clock M., to execute the following work, viz:

To improve a part of Ward street, from the ... side of Fifth street to the west side of the second foot alley between Fifth and Sixth streets, by grading, curbing, sub-paving and macadamizing.

To improve a part of Nineteenth street, from the north side of Main to the south side of Bank street, by grading, curbing, sub-paving and macadamizing. To be contracted for by square.

To improve a part of Twentieth street, from the north side of Main to the north side of Rowan street, by grading, curbing, sub-paving and macadamizing.

To improve a part of Nineteenth street, from the south side of Madison street to the north side of ..., by grading, curbing, sub-paving, and paving the gutters, and paving the carriage way of the same with McAdam pavement.

To improve a part of an alley, from the west side of the second 20-foot alley between Fifth and Sixth streets to the east line of Sixth street, between Kentucky and York streets, by grading and paving.

To improve a part of Duncan street, from ... teenth street to Bank street, by grading, curbing, sub-paving and macadamizing.

To improve a part of Columbia street, between Rowan and Duncan and Bank streets, and between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and 195 feet of Rowan street, by grading, curbing, sub-paving ...

To grade and wall a well south side Jefferson street, 120 feet east of Twentieth or Montgomery street ...

To improve a portion of the sidewalk on the ... side of Jefferson street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth or Montgomery streets, by grading, paving, and furnishing with metal gutters.

To improve a part of an alley from Sixth to Eighth street, and between Broadway and York, by grading and block paving.

To improve a part of Cawthon street, from the west side of Seventh to the east side of Ninth street, by grading, curbing, sub-paving and macadamizing.

To grade and block pave the alley from first ... south side of Twelfth street, between ... Madison and Chestnut and Twelfth and Thirteenth streets.

To improve a part of an alley from Eighteenth to Nineteenth streets, and between Chestnut and Madison streets, by grading.

To improve a portion of the sidewalk on the ... side of Chestnut street, between Montgomery and High streets, by grading, paving and furnishing with metal gutters.

To improve a portion of the sidewalk on Duncan street, between Fifteenth street and Lytle streets, by grading, paving, and furnishing with metal gutters.

To improve the alley from Floyd to Preston street, and between Jefferson and Market streets, by grading and repaving with block pavement.

To improve the alley from the east side of Brook street to the west side of Floyd street, and between Breckinridge and Kentucky streets, by grading and paving with block pavement, being the first alley south of College street.

To improve the alley from the west side of ... street to the east side of Brook street, and between Market and Main streets, excepting ... feet on each side for sidewalks; shall be reconstructed by grading and paving with block pavement.

To improve the first alley south of Chestnut street, running from Third street 200 feet to an alley east, a 20-foot alley, and between Third and Fourth streets, shall be reconstructed by grading and paving with block pavement.

To improve Webster street from the north side of East Main street to the south side of Washington street, by grading, curbing and macadamizing.

To improve the sidewalks on the north side of Market street, between First and Second streets, by grading, curbing, furnishing with metal gutters, and repaving.

The above work to be done according to the general ordinances regulating the same.

Bond with approved security required, and separate bids on the blank forms furnished by the City Engineer required for each piece of work.

The city reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The work will be let by contract on the ... day of September, 1870, in which ... owners of ground liable to be charged for said improvements to do the same ... Persons owning ground fronting the proposed improvements can contract for making the same, and can obtain copies of the ordinance regulating work at the City Engineer's office.

JOHN G. BAXTER, Mayor.
Mayor's Office, Sept. 8, 1870.

MEDICAL.

DR. LANCASTER,

A GRADUATE of ALL the branches of Medicine, Surgery, Diseases of Women, Venereal Diseases, &c., has a great advantage over others who have ... use in the papers—has more experience ... "specialty" than any other physician in America; ... has cured in Louisville alone upwards of 15,000 ... GONORRHEA cured in from two to five days. SYPHILIS, Gleet, Stricture, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Itch, &c., cured in half the usual time. SPERMATORRHEA, Impotency, Pain in the B... and all troubles arising from Self-Abuse, positively and speedily cured.

MEDICINE FURNISHED in all cases, saving extravagant prices charged by druggists, which usually amount to several times ... whole charge.

Those seeking medical advice ought to know how many who pretend to be "doctors" are not graduates of medicine, and have no right to practice. Dr. L.'s diploma hangs in his office, and other satisfactory testimony will be shown to patients.

FEMALE DISEASES treated with EMINENT SUCCESS. Suppressions, Irregularities, Whites, Painful Menstruation, &c., speedily cured. FEMALE PILLS (sugar-coated)—A positive remedy for all obstructions. Price $2.

Best quality of Male Safes, 50c each—5 for $2. Medical Pamphlet sent FREE.

Office, 104½ Fifth st., near Market. Consultation FREE. Patients treated by mail or express. Hours—8 A. M. to 9 P. M.; Sunday, 9 A. M. to 7 P. M.
ja20 dly

THE

RICHMOND MFG. CO.

Now offer, to package buyers only, new dark

STRIPES and FIGURES, PINKS, and "QUAKERS" in the RICHMOND PRINTS

of elegant design and execution, at

188 Church Street,

NEW YORK.

RETAILERS and CONSUMERS wanting first-class Goods should ask for

"RICHMOND PRINTS."

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A Splendid Suburban Residence and Land for Sale.

THE subscriber is desirous of selling the place on which he now resides, known in the neighborhood as "Glenwood." Seldom in the vicinity of a great metropolis like that of Louisville is such property offered at anything like a reasonable rate—the thriving and spreading limits of the city almost reaching the locality. This valuable property is scarcely over a mile from the present city line, being almost directly opposite the Fair Grounds, upon the Louisville and Shelbyville Pike, and joining the Fair Ground Station of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad. The place embraces twenty-five and one-half acres of rich land, finely improved, and considered one of the most beautiful places anywhere in the vicinity of Louisville. The improvements consist of a fine elevated brick mansion of ten rooms, an elegant and commodious stable, coach-house, carriage-house, corn-crib, and ample shedding surrounding the stable-yard; also a good gardener's house, ice-house, ice-pond, two large-walled cisterns, and one of the best running springs of cold water in Jefferson county. This place is particularly celebrated for its fine fruits, consisting of about

125 bearing apple trees of choice fruit;
100 " peach " "
250 dwarf and standard pears;
A large variety cherries, plums and apricots;
A large variety quinces, gooseberries, and currants;
A large variety raspberries, strawberries, &c.
With near an acre in asparagus;

All producing an unlimited amount of the best fruits the year round. The land is new and of the best quality, producing equal to any in the State, and, properly gardened, would yield an annual income of 10 to 12½ per cent. upon the investment. The residence is embellished with a fine lawn, a great variety of flowers and shrubs, evergreens and deciduous trees, with a beautiful front of woodland pasture, well set in blue grass. Altogether, this is one of the most beautiful and productive places ever offered in this vicinity. For terms and particulars reference is made to the subscriber on the premises, or to Messrs. Isaacs & Julian, agents, in the city of Louisville. JOHN THATCHER.
JEFFERSON COUNTY, Sept. 1, 1870. deodtf

FORTUNE TELLER.

ALL persons who are desirous to know what is before them should not fail to call on

MADAM ELIZABETH VEIT,

Of New Albany, Ind.

Residence on Upper Fifth, between Main and Water streets. She can tell them concerning the Past, Present, Future, and all things connected with Love, Marriage, and Business. She can tell what has been Lost or Stolen; for instance, Cattle or Horses, where they are and how to get them.

Also all persons engaged in any difficulty would consult their interest by calling on me, for I never fail to give satisfaction.

Madam Veit possesses a secret by which she is able to show persons their absent friends who live at a distance from them. She will give them entire satisfaction before they leave.

MEDICAL.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

A Bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind.

Is different from all others. It is composed of the pure juices or VITAL PRINCIPLE OF ROOTS, HERBS, and BARKS (or, as medicinally termed, extracts), the worthless or inert portions of the ingredients not being used. Therefore in one bottle of this Bitters there is contained as much medicinal virtue as will be found in several gallons of ordinary mixtures. The Roots, &c., used in this Bitters are grown in Germany, their vital principles extracted in that country by a scientific Chemist and forwarded to the manufactory in this city, where they are compounded and bottled. Containing no spirituous ingredients, this Bitters is free from the objections urged against all others; no desire for stimulants can be induced from their use; they cannot make drunkards, and cannot, under any circumstances, have any but a beneficial effect.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Was compounded for those not inclined to extreme bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the Tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic contains one bottle of the Bitters, combined with pure SANTA CRUZ RUM, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the Bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is $1 50 per bottle, which many persons think too high. They must take into consideration that the stimulant used is guaranteed to be of a pure quality. A poor article could be furnished at a cheaper price, but is it not better to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients and they who expect to obtain a cheap compound will most certainly be cheated.

They are the Greatest Known Remedies

For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, JAUNDICE, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Read the following symptoms:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs combined with impure blood.

The use of the Bitters or Tonic will soon cause the above symptoms to disappear, and the patient will become well and healthy.

Dr. Hoofland's Greek Oil, Lightning Cure for All Kinds of Pains and Aches.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY.—It will cure all kinds of pains and aches, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Chilblains, Sprains, Bruises, Frost Bites, Headaches, Pains in the Back and Loins, Pains in the Joints or Limbs, Stings of Insects, Ringworms, &c.

TAKEN INTERNALLY.—It will cure Kidney Complaints, Backaches, Sick Headache, Colic, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, Fever and Ague, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c.

Dr. Hoofland's Podophyllin, or Substitute for Mercury Pill.

Two pills a dose. The most powerful, yet innocent, vegetable cathartic known. It is not necessary to take a handful of these pills to produce the desired effect; two of them act quickly and powerfully cleansing the liver, stomach, and bowels of all impurities. The principal ingredient is Podophyllin, or the Alcoholic Extract of Mandrake, which is by many times more powerful, acting, and searching than the Mandrake itself. Its peculiar action is upon the liver, cleansing it speedily from all obstructions, with all the power of Mercury, yet free from the injurious results attached to the use of that mineral.

For all diseases in which the use of a cathartic is indicated, these pills will give entire satisfaction in every case. They never fail.

In cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and extreme Costiveness, Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic should be used in connection with the pills. The tonic effect of the Bitters or Tonic builds up the system. The Bitters or Tonic purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, regulates the liver, and gives strength, energy, and vigor.

Keep your bowels active with the Pills, and tone up the system with Bitters or Tonic, and no disease can retain its hold, or ever assail you.

These medicines are sold by all druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere.

Recollect that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN REMEDIES that are so universally used and highly recommended; and do not allow the druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it.

These remedies are sent by express to any locality, upon application to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, 631 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.

These remedies are for sale by druggists, storekeepers, and medicine dealers everywhere throughout the United States, Canadas, South America, and the West Indies.

GEO. H. CARY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

81 Fourth St., near Main,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENTS,

Louisville, Ky.

sell TuASu thp&weow1y

Chinese Trade Union.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

It is singular that, despite the injury inflicted upon foreign interests in China by combinations similar to trade unions, but very few even of those best acquainted with commercial matters in that country have any but the vaguest notions of their rules and organizations. It has been understood that in some way the teamen or silkmen combine to keep up prices, and that they invariably get the better of the foreigner; but it is only very recently that the conditions under which these unions or combinations are conducted have been understood.

The Chinese, it seems, not merely combine, but inflict summary punishment upon those bold enough to infringe the regulations of their guild. Any person who undersells another in the same trade is liable to a heavy penalty in money, which is ruthlessly exacted even to selling the stock or pulling down the house of the offending member, and the combinations thus formed are of necessity somewhat formidable. At the city of Nankin, probably the largest trading mart in China, which with the adjoining cities of Hangchow and Woochang, contains from two to three millions of people, there are eight great occupations or guilds, which constitute so many trades unions; each with its system of combination and terrorism as perfect as their namesakes which have recently attracted so much attentions in the manufacturing districts of England. They consist of the banks and cash shops, the rice and corn dealers, the clothiers, the grocers and oilmen, the ironmasters, the papermakers, the dealers in copper and the porcelain sellers.

But besides these recognized guilds a similar system extends to many other occupations not included in the foregoing list. Thus carpenters, house servants, and coolies all belong to some organization having for its object the prevention of underbidding for wages by the workmen and the coercion of the employer.

Among the non-corporate guilds or associations, the treatment of a "black sheep" is prompt and severe. Shortly after his offense is discovered he will be set upon in the streets and beaten within danger of his life. If he still persists, some complaint is devised and laid against him at one of the magistrate's courts. And, if even this fails to break his spirit, a similar persecution is begun against his family. It will be seen how powerful is the system against which the foreigner must struggle if he attempts to establish an independent business, dealing with independent agents. Much of the dissatisfaction with tea buyers in China would be modified did their principles in this country thoroughly comprehend the difficulties in their way.

But the most singular form in the organization of these combinations is the sanction afforded them by the laws of the empire. The *Ta Tsing Lü Li*, or penal code, has the following provision against trade competition: "When a trader, after having observed the nature of his neighbors' business, stocks his shop, and puts prices on his goods in such a manner that his neighbors cannot sell theirs, and thus obtains more than the customary advantage, he shall be punished with forty strokes of the bamboo." Of course the regulation is not always inforced, but its existence in the code makes the power of the guilds overwhelming.

Day and Night in Sweden.

The peculiarities of the day and night in Sweden strike the traveler very forcibly, after being accustomed to the temperate zone. In June the sun goes down in Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun paces round the earth to the north pole, and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight without any artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of Bothnia, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not appear to go down at all. The steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of conveying those who are anxious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun reaches the horizon—you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes more it begins to rise. At the North cape, latitude seventy two degrees, the sun does not go down for several weeks. In June it would be about twenty-five degrees above the horizon at midnight. In the winter the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks; and then it comes and remains for ten or fifteen weeks, after which it descends, and finally does not set at all, but makes almost a circle around the heavens.

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1870.

THE FASHIONS.

I.
Bonnets and Hats.

On which ever side we turn our eyes we behold beauty adorned or unadorned, animate and inanimate—beauty in its original simplicity, and beauty beautified by ingenuity, skill, and art. Even the ugliness of the "latest bonnet" will eventually bear the impress of beauty; for experiences teach that there is nothing which appears horrid at first sight but may develop something worthy of admiration on a longer and closer inspection. Thus the article to be discussed, called by courtesy a bonnet, may become before another month a "perfect love," however uneasy rests the head who will wear it, where it is intended to be worn, perched on that identical spot rendered familiar by those lines in reference

> To the old negro, whose name was Ned,
> Who lived long ago, long ago;
> Who had no hair on the top of his head,
> The place where the hair ought to grow.

I claim poetic license, Mr. Editor, for the above before proceeding to describe a wonder of artistic skill, known as the Gypsy style. It was composed of two shades of brown, the darkest being of velvet, and the lightest of corded silk. The silk was used for long bias strings to tie under the left ear. The edges of them were bound with the same, and the oblique ends were decorated with tassels, each alternate one being longer than the other. The flat crown was of velvet, and a cord of silk divided it from the band or side covering. A cord was also set upon the edge to finish the binding of velvet. A bias bow with long tasseled cords fell over the back hair, and two light brown ostrich tips fastened them with a fit ornament to hold them in position. Blue and black, purple and black, lavender and black and other combinations of velvet and silk, or two colors in velvet, constitute the materials principally in use. Feathers and jet are the general ornaments, but many flowers are worn. Of course ribbons are adopted in long scarf-like strings to tie under the chin, or at the side of the face, now that ribbons are likely to be somewhat more costly than they were. Lace is scarcely seen at the various millinery establishments, and none upon the bonnets of foreign manufacture, and yet the dainty little things over which the man-milliner tries to convince you providence has presided cost from $30 to $50—"dirt cheap," he says, as he dangles them on his effeminate fist, and inwardly offers congratulations that the styles for this season are too intricate for amateur millinery. Lovely gray felt hats, with the left rim rolled up to the crown, faced with scarlet velvet like the bindings and overlaid with a network of jet, are very elegant, especially when there are long streamers of velvet fluttering over the pretty shoulders of the wearer. Scarlet and gray are a very popular combination, especially if toned with jet. A sailor-shaped hat of black, with a piping of scarlet velvet under the rim, and a quill or two also of scarlet standing up at the side, is very becoming

II.
Cashmere Costumes.

A Paris correspondent writes that cashmere suits are and will continue quite popular. Invention has been brought to bear, and they are now made in great variety. Economical ladies are very partial to them, for, although they are costly, they last four times as long as silk ones, and, when well made and trimmed, are equally stylish. The new style consists in braiding them with a fine round braid, which has all the effect of embroidery. A band of this ornamentation is arrayed around the tunic, also the basque and sleeves, the bordering being a heavy, handsome fringe. The sash of gros grain has ends of medium length. These suits are admirable in iron gray with braid of two shades in the same color; they are very elegant in blue, and very distinguished in black. For moderate purses very pretty ones are arranged in a different style. A very simple make consists of three cashmere flounces, on a maroon silk petticoat; the flounces are box-plaited, and in every hollow between the plaits there is a small loop of maroon velvet. The long overskirt is looped up at the sides with loops or bows of the maroon velvet.

III.
Trimmings.

In a recent report I reckoned without my host in announcing a tendency to plainness in trimmings. It is true, ruffles, plaitings, tuckings and puffings that distinguished the toilets of the past months will not be so much in vogue, but are superseded by heavier materials, such as Astracan cloth, velvet plush and gros-grain silk, with handsome fringes. Indeed, all the fall trimmings are inclined to heaviness and durability. Vast importations of velvet indicate that a great deal of that costly material will be worn. Already we see many dresses profusely decorated, and here, in the early part of the season, it has advanced 50 per cent. on the piece of 12 yards. Poplins, plaids and velours, which have been worn in past seasons, are reproduced in new colors and improved finish; these, when garnitured with velvet, make a very effective suit. Soft all wool cloths, that fall in graceful drapery folds, are much sought after. All shades of green and maroon are worn, but brick reds and mauves are not admitted.

IV.
Chignons.

The tyrannical reign of puffed-up chignons is over. Like the land of its origin, *la belle France*, it has received its downfall, and seeks retirement with the Empress. Intricate braids and plaits, suggestive of Germanic nationality, float in the breeze. Long may they wave, in preference to the ponderous weight of the much-abused chignon, which,

> "Although lost to sight, to memory dear."

So much has been written and said against the enormous length and breadth to which this style of *coiffure* has aspired, that we, like a great many of the lords of creation, are willing to chant its requiem:

> "Farewell, chignon, and if forever,
> Still forever fare thee well."

V.
Miscellaneous Fashions.

The superabundance of charms and lockets is done away with, particularly on the streets. Bows are destined to continue flourishing in all sizes and colors. A netted scarf is quite fashionable worn at the throat. Lavender is much worn—almost any toilet will admit of a lavender bow—throat ribbon and gloves to match. A beautiful bridal dress is made of white poplin, trimmed with bands of uncut velvet and deep fringe. Lemon color is very suitable for an evening dress on a brunette, worn with cherry or dark blue trimmings. The material tarlatan, with puffed long skirt. Petticoats of scarlet or navy blue flannel, will be worn with black upper skirt and bodice of alpaca. A long scarf of flannel to match the skirt will then be wound around the shoulders like a bedouin, one end thrown over the shoulder. Pinking will be fashionable this fall. Flat bands of silk, with ruches above, pinked on either side, are among the newest trimmings.

A pointed buskin, made with a pointed toe and tied high on the instep, with bow and buckle below it, is quite popular with ladies for home, and also street toilet. There is an attempt to revive the striped stockings, in bright hues, worn some time ago. Opera flannel and cloth jackets in gay colors, trimmed with pinkings of the same and ornamental rows of machine stitching, are worn quite as much as last season, when they made their first appearance—a charming addition to a light dress these autumnal days.

VI.
Wedding and Reception Cards.

Now that the season for weddings and parties is about being inaugurated, it may not be amiss to describe the prevailing styles of engraving and stationery, as being exhibited by our leading houses, where such things are made a specialty. In wedding cards, the latest shape is oblong, and on the reception or ceremony sheet is engraved a large script monogram in black. In many sets of cards the engraving is entirely script, but many think it better to make the more prominent lines old English text. The bride's and groom's cards are not always tied together as heretofore with cords or ribbon, but instead, monograms are engraved on each plate. Generally, the bride's monogram is engraved on the bride's card, the bridegroom's ditto; and in some cases the initial of the bride and groom are linked into a common monogram. In that case both cards have the same design. Reception cards have the same general features as wedding cards. Of inks, shades of purple and mauve are exclusively used, and when paper is stamped with a colored initial the same color should be used in the stamping. Visiting cards never show much change in style. They vary periodically from script to old English text, and *vice versa*. Perhaps in this era of simplicity the script is the more proper. The upright, angular, "French script" is lately introduced. It is odd, quite pretty, and very stylish. The Bristol board is the only material used. The rose-colored is very neat, and it is probale that other tints will be introduced. For correspondence there is nothing better than the water-lined French papers, of which new patterns are constantly appearing. The buff parchment paper is used, also the "Pirie" paper, both of which are more stylish without the ruling. For regret paper and city notes, the square size is used, folding once to fit the envelop. There are some tints in these papers which are very popular. Funeral cards for the purpose of sending notices of deaths to non-resident friends are used instead of mailing newspapers, as formerly. These of course are sent in a plain black-edged envelop, and it is better that they be printed than engraved or lithographed. Of course the slightest display must be avoided. They cannot be too simple. VASHTI.

BRANDYWINE.

[Written for the Courier-Journal.]

BY ANN M. MASON ANDERSON.

> Fair morn arose, in purple clad, and shook her dewy tresses
> Amidst the verdure of a wood that ope'd its dark recesses
> To greet the chrystal drops that fell, impearled in gentle showers;
> And blue the sky in beauty spread above those wooded towers
> Then smiled within a passing stream, that seemed a fitting shrine,
> So tranquil spread the bosom green of placid Brandywine.
>
> The sultry noon had drunk the dew, and Birmingham lay sleeping,
> Save where the wind amid the wood in murmurs, low was sweeping;
> But hark! a deeper music breaks the silence now asunder,
> As din of trump and fife and drum and cannons' deep-mouthed thunder
> Commingled with the clamp of hoofs, amidst the clouded line
> Of fire and smoke and dust and blood now darkening Brandywine.
>
> Greene, Sterling, Sullivan, lead on, where close the foe advances,
> And the sons of Freedom sternly face the bayonets and lances;
> Virginia's, Pennsylvania's pride, rush midst the ranks retreating—
> As the carnage thickens fierce they charge, though a bloody pathway meeting;
> Still undismayed, against the fire of Howe's intrepid line
> They battle on, while crimson flows the tide of Brandywine.
>
> And in the thick and bloody files, where Freedom's star was paling,
> As the Briton, with the Hessian, charged, and fast the ranks were falling—
> Chasseur and guard, with grenadier, in furious haste forth rushing,
> Was heard the gallant cheer of one,* who, from a land deep blushing,
> In the brightness of the olive and the redness of the vine,
> For liberty first shed his blood upon the Brandywine.
>
> The lengthening shadows of the eve, amidst the scene were blending
> Where lay the dauntless brave, who fell for liberty contending;
> And many forms were stiffening there, and many hearts were beating
> The last, the slow, dull march of life, their bosoms now retreating.
> No eye of love was burning by—no clasping arm to twine
> About the loved who sank that eve upon the Brandywine.
>
> A fair one startled from her couch, with orange blossoms gleaming,
> As thrilled upon her ear a voice and step of lightest seeming—
> A gentle clasp soft bound her hand—"'tis he, my husband, dearest."
> 'Twas but a dream—he'll come no more—nor voice nor step thou hearest.
> Fair bride, his locks with dew are wet, and night's gold blossoms shine
> Above his couch of lowly rest, upon the Brandywine.
>
> The mother watched till night's last star in the east was dimly burning,
> For weary feet she fondly hoped each moment homeward turning.
> But, mother, watch no more, 'tis vain; when day was faintly sighing,
> With gaping wound upon his breast, and saber by him lying,
> One lingering look, firm fixed on Heaven, his heart's last wish with thine,
> He sank beside that valiant corps, the dead of Brandywine.
>
> 'Tis done! they rest! the rider lies, unconscious now of glory,
> Against the steed with foaming mouth and stiffened limbs, all gory.
> The moonbeams through the shadows dance on brows with pallor glaring,
> Locks darkly stained and matted o'er, and glazed eyes coldly staring,
> And corselet broken on the breast, with spear and saber, shine
> Among the margied heaps that lie on bloody Brandywine.
>
> Another morn o'er Birmingham in pearly light was soaring,
> But crimsoned were the jeweled drops her hand was silent pouring.
> The groan had ceased—the mangled corse been borne from that scene of slaughter;
> But sadly flowed those bloody tears beside the troubled water,
> And dearer than the flashing Rhone, or shores of classic Rhine,
> Where Freedom this libation poured—the banks of Brandywine.

*Lafayette.

BELLE VERT, KY.

THE LOST CAUSE.

[Written for the Courier-Journal.]

BY C. E. M.

> The eternal years that stand with shrouded forms,
> Snow-crowned, are hoary sentinels sublime,
> That call through all the intervening storms
> From the past uplands to the present time;
> From that dim twilight when the morning stars
> Together sang creation's natal song,
> To these dark days when desolating wars,
> Fierce-waged by impious hands, make right bow down to wrong.
>
> What teach the ages? this, that man is still
> Like one who stumbles blindly in the night;
> The sun that rose on far Chaldea's hill
> Alone directs his feeble steps aright!
> Experience, wisdom, knowledge, all are vain;
> The wealth of years; earth's richest diadem,
> But for the star that ushered in the reign
> Of Him by whom wise men kept watch at Bethlehem.
>
> Sung by the sentinel years from age to age,
> The ceaseless requiem of departed glory;
> A deathless eloquence burns in every page,
> That tells of hapless Poland's bloody story!
> The voice of outraged nations will not sleep,
> While tyrants hold their carnival of crime;
> There is a just remembrance that will keep
> Fresh in the minds of men their wrongs from time to time.
>
> Our dear, devoted South! On every hand
> Hedged in by foes, her dream of empire fled;
> What cry of sorrow wails through all the land,
> Like Rachel mourning for her early dead!
> The hopes that wreathed with smiles her bright blue skies,
> The promises that clustered in her path;
> Valor that smote the world with mute surprise,
> And must these yield at length to vandals' brutal wrath?
>
> She reck'd not of the cost; the glorious prize
> Flashed on her vision through the fields of slaughter;
> She sought, not shunned, the purple sacrifice,
> Sustained by conscious truth like Jeptha's daughter;
> Nor should we deem the sacrifice in vain;
> From trials bravely borne and bitter crosses,
> Perchance in years to come the final gain
> That springs from broken hopes shall far exceed our losses.
>
> Her deeds of valor wrought on land and wave—
> How dear are all her triumphs and her toils!
> Who would exchange a single nameless grave,
> That shrines her dead for all the victor's spoils?
> Is that not holy ground where Moultrie stood?
> And holier still where Sidney Johnston sleeps?
> Comes there no voice from Shiloh's field of blood,
> That stirs and thrills the heart even while a nation weeps?
>
> Proud, peerless South, her deeds are all her own!
> From equal fields fast fled her foes in terror!
> And Stonewall Jackson's simple name alone
> Is worth a thousand triumphs won by error;
> But in this night tempestuous our dim eyes
> Catch at the future through uncertain flashes,
> Nor can discern what Phœnix yet may rise
> And soar and sing to heaven from Sumpter's smouldering ashes.
>
> We walk by faith, and though to mortal ken
> The years are rounded with a vain regret,
> God's changeless purpose now unknown to men
> Revealed shall magnify His glory yet.
> Oh, Thou, beneath whose feet the stars are dust,
> Whose name the waves proclaim from shore to shore,
> Teach us Thy ways are merciful and just,
> Till man shall doubt Thy all-prevailing care no more.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September, 1870.

A Man of Taste.

An elaborately gotten up gentleman approached an isolated farm-house, one June afternoon, and spying the well-kept flower beds, nodded without raising his hat to a lady sewing by an open window, said, "I profess to be a man of taste, and I propose to help myself to a bouquet," and taking out his knife—not a very sharp one, by the way—he commenced. "I will gather them for you," said the lady, going out with her garden shears. "No, I will do it myself. I profess to be a man of taste, and I presume I can suit myself better than you can suit me." "Then, pray, take these shears." "No, I will use my knife. I am from Springfield"—clipping off a splendid giant of battles just opening, and the only one the young bush afforded—"I am stopping at Mrs. ——, in the village; there's a lady from Cambridge boarding there,"—picking the large white dianthus that was labled "for seed." "Your plants are fine, very fine. Miss —— will be delighted; she is from Cambridge and I am from Springfield. She is very fond of flowers"—making a dive at an oleander in full bloom, and from these to the geraniums which had been trained and pruned for years, the carnations which had been admired and loved—nothing escaped; and all the reply he vouchsafed to the mild expostulations was, "I profess to be a man of taste! These heliotropes are fine, very fine," taking a large bunch and coming down on the moss roses in a way that utterly ruined it for the season. "Miss —— is very fond of moss rosebuds, very fond; and these are fine, very fine. I am suprised to see such a flower garden way up here in the country. Oh, these are pansies! What a great variety! I never saw a greater variety, even in Springfield"—going for the pansy bed in a manner that took them half up by the roots. "Now, if you will give me a string I will call it completed. I don't think any one will be inclined to doubt that I am a man of taste. Miss —— will be delighted. She is from Cambridge and I am from Springfield," and he trotted off, pausing when he was some steps away and looking back: "Oh! I am much obliged, and good-morning."—[Rural Cor. Spring. Rep.

ROMANCE OF AN OLD BUREAU.

In the summer of 1867, after a prolonged course of Russian steppes, Crimean hillsides, Moscow churches, St. Petersburg boulevards, Finnish lakes and Swedish forests, I found myself at Berlin, and during the first week of my stay was busy from dawn to dusk in exhausting, with the systematic industry of the genuine British tourist, the "sights" of that methodical city, which Mr. Murray's Korat, in red binding, politely defines as "an oasis of brick amid a Sahara of dust," and in studying all the minutiæ of that pipe-clayed civilization which appears to advance, like the national army, in time to the music of the "Pas de Charge."

Just as my lionizing fever was beginning to abate, a slight service, rendered in a pouring wet day in the park, brought me into closer relations with a pleasant-looking elderly German, who had frequently crossed my rambles, and more than once halted to exchange a few words with me, in the frank, open-hearted fashion of the hospitable Teutonic race. Our acquaintance, however, was still in embryo, when, on the day of which I am speaking, the old man, having taken shelter under a thinly foliaged tree, was in a fair way to be thoroughly drenched, I came to the rescue with my umbrella. Observing that he had got wet through before gaining his impromptu refuge, I insisted upon taking him to my lodgings (which were close at hand), and drying him thoroughly before I let him go, his own residence, as I found on inquiry, being at a considerable distance. The old man's gratitude knew no bounds; and next morning he reappeared with a hospitable smile upon his broad face, announcing that he had told "his folk" of my kindness to him, that his "Hausfrau" and his "kleine Gretchen" wished to thank me themselves; that, in short, I must come and eat tea-cakes with them that very evening, and smoke a German pipe afterward, which Herr Holzmann, in common with the majority of his countrymen, regarded as the acme of human felicity. In order to secure himself against any evasion, he added, with a resolute air, that, as I might possibly lose my way, he would come and fetch me himself.

Punctual as death, or a collector of water-rates, Herr Heinrich Holzmann presented himself at the time appointed, and marched me off in triumph to a neat, comfortable-looking little house on the southern side of the town, with a small garden in front of it. The garden was of the invariable German type; the same trim little flower-beds, accurate as regiments on parade; the same broad gravel-walk, laid out with mathematical regularity; the same trellis-work summer-house, festooned with creepers at the further end, and the same small table in the centre of it, surmounted by a corpulent teapot of truly domestic proportions—presided over in this case by two female figures, who, on our approach, come forward to greet us, and are introduced to me by my host as his wife and daughter.

Frau Holzmann (or, as her husband calls her, Lieschen*) is a buxom, motherly, active-looking woman, apparently about 50 years of age, with that snug fireside expression (suggestive of hot teacakes and well-aired sheets) characteristic of the well-to-do German matron; but a close observer may detect on that broad, smooth forehead, on those round, rosy cheeks, the faint but indellible impress of former trials and sufferings; and through the ring of her voice, full and cheery though it is, runs an undertone of melancholy that would seem to tell of a time in the far distant past when such sadness was only too habitual. The daughter, Margarethe,—or Gretchen, as her parents call her,—who may be about 18, is one of those plump, melting damsels, with china-blue eyes and treacle-colored hair, who never appear without a miniature of Schiller on their neck, and a paper of prunes in their pocket, and who, after flowing on for a whole evening in a slow, steady, canal-like current of sentiment, will sup upon sucking pig and apricot jam with an appetite of which Dando, the oyster-eater, might have been justly proud. Both welcome me with true German cordiality, and overwhelm me with thanks for my courtesy to the head of the family, reproaching him at the same time for bringing me in before they have completed their preparations and made everything comfortable for me; to give time for which little operation, Herr Heinrich marches me into a trim little dining-room opening upon the garden, and thrusts me simultaneously into an easy chair and a pair of easy slippers, while I take a hasty survey of the chamber into which I have been thus suddenly ushered.

It is one of those snug, cosy little rooms, spotless in cleanliness and faultless in comfort, immortalized by Washington Irving in his description of the Dutch settlements in North America. The floor is polished like a mirror; the tasteful green and white paper (which looks delightfully fresh this sultry weather) seems as fresh as the day it was put on; while the broad, well-stuffed sofa, which takes up nearly one whole side of the room, seems just made for the brawny beam-ends of some portly German burgher, or the restless roly-poly limbs of his half-dozen big babies. Above the chimney-piece, along which stands the usual china shepherdesses, "Presents from Dresden," and busts of Goethe and Schiller, hangs a staring, highly-colored medley of fire, smoke, blue and white uniforms, rearing horses, and overturned cannon, which some crabbed Teutonic letters beneath it proclaim to be "Die Schlacht bei Konniggartz, 3 Juli, 1866;" while facing it from above the sofa is a rather neatly-done water-color likeness of a chubby, fair-haired lad, in an infantry uniform, whom I rightly guess to be my host's soldier-son Wilhelm (a household word in his father's mouth), now on garrison duty at Spandau.

But the object which specially attracts my attention is a tall, grim bureau of dark oak, in the further corner beyond the fireplace, decorated with those quaint old German carvings which carry one back to the streets of Nuremberg and the house of Albrecht Durer. There stand Adam and Eve, in all their untrammeled freedom, shoulder to shoulder, like officers in the center of a hollow square, with all the beasts of the earth formed in close order around them, and the tree of knowledge standing up like a signpost in the rear. There the huge frame of Goliath, smitten by the fatal stone, reels over like a falling tower, threatening to crush into powder the swarm of diminutive Philistines who hop about in the background. There appear the chosen Twelve, with faces curiously individualized, in spite of all the roughness of the carving, and passing through every gradation, from the soft, womanly features of the beloved disciple to the bearded, low-browed, ruffianly visage of him "which also was the traitor." And there the persecutor Saul, not yet transformed into Paul the apostle (sheathed in steel from top to toe, armed with a sabre that might have suited Blue-beard himself, and attended by a squadron of troopers armed cap-a-pie), rides at full gallop past the gates of Damascus on his errand of destruction.

"That bureau must be a very old one," remarked I, tentatively.

"It is, indeed; but that's not why we value it," answers the old man, with kindling eyes. "That bureau is the most precious thing we have; and there's a story attached to it which will never be forgotten in our family, I'll answer for it. I'll tell you the story one of these days, but not to-night, for we mustn't spoil our pleasant evening by any sad recollections. And here, in good time, comes Lieschen to tell us that tea's ready."

I will not tantalize my readers with a catalogue of the good cheer which heaped the table; suffice it to say, the meal was one that might have tempted the most "notorious evil liver" that ever returned incurable from Calcutta; and seasoned with a heartiness of welcome which would have made far poorer fare acceptable. Fresh from reminiscences of "Herrmann und Dorothea," I could almost have imagined myself in the midst of that finest domestic group of the great German artist. The hearty old landlord of the Golden Lion, and his "kluge verstandige Hausfrau," were before me to the life. The blue-eyed Madchen, who loaded my plate with tea-cakes, might, with a little addition of height and dignity, have made a very passable Dorothea; while "brother Wilhelm," had he been there, would have represented my ideal Hermann fairly enough. Nor was the "friendly chat" wanting to complete the picture. The old man, warming with the presence of a new listener, launched into countless stories of his soldier-son, who, young as he was, had already smelt powder on more than one hard-fought field, during the first short fever of the seven weeks' war. Frau Lisbeth, who was an actual mine of those quaint old legends which are nowhere more perfect than in Germany, poured forth a series of tales which would have made the fortune of any "Christmas Number" in Britain; while the young lady, though rather shy at first, shook of her bashfulness by degrees and asked a thousand questions respecting the strange regions which I had recently quitted; the sand wastes of the Volga, and the voiceless solitudes of the Don—the relics of former glory which still cling around ancient Kazan—wicker-work shanties inhabited by brawling Cossacks, and Crimean caverns tenanted by Tartar peasants—battered Kertch and ruined Sebastopol—Odessa, with her sea-fronting boulevard, and sacred Kiev, with her dim catacombs and diadem of gilded tower—the barbaric splendor of ancient Moscow, and the imperial beauty of queenly Stockholm. It was late in the evening before I departed, which I was not allowed to do without promising once and again not to be long of returning.

*The German diminutive of Elizabeth.

And I kept my word; for the quiet happiness of this little circle, so simple and so open-hearted, was a real treat to a restless gad-about like myself. Before the month was at an end I had strolled around the town with Herr Holzmann a dozen times; I had partaken fully as often of Frau Lisbeth's inexhaustible tea-cakes; I had presented Fraulein Margarethe, on the morning of her eighteenth birthday, with a pair of Russian ear-drops, accompanying my gift (as any one in my place might well have done) by a resounding kiss on both cheeks, which the plump little Madchen received as frankly as it was given. But the relentless divinity of the scythe and scalp-lock, who proverbially waits for no man, at length put a period to my stay in Berlin; and one evening, a few days before my departure, I reminded Herr Heinrich of his promise to tell me the history of the old bureau which had attracted my attention. The old man, nothing loth, settled himself snugly in the ample sofa, fixed his eyes upon the quaint old piece of furniture which formed the theme of his discourse, and began as follows:*

"You must know, then, mein Herr, that in the year '52 business began to fall off rather with me (I was a cabinet-maker, you remember), and from bad it came to worse, till I thought something should really be done to put matters to rights. Now, just about this time, all manner of stories were beginning to go about of the high wages given to foreign workmen in Russia, and the heaps of money that sundry Germans who had gone there from Breslau, Konigsberg, and elsewhere were making in St. Petersburg and Moscow. And so I pondered and pondered over all these tales, and over the plight I was in, till at last I began to think of going and trying my luck as well as the rest. My wife and I talked it over, and settled that it should be done; and we were just getting ready to start when one night a message came that my old uncle, Ludwig Holzmann, of the Friedrich-Strasse (who had taken offence at my marriage, and never looked near me since), was dying, and wanted to see me immediately. So I went (my wife wanted to come to; but I thought she had better not), and when I got there I found the old man lying in a kind of doze, and nobody with him but the doctor and the old pastor, who lived close by. So I sat down to wait till he awoke; and sure enough, in about half an hour, his eyes opened and fell full upon me. He raised himself in bed—I think I see him now, with the lamp-light falling on his old, withered face, making it look just like one of the carvings on the old bureau, which stood at the foot of the bed—and said, in a hoarse whisper: 'Heinrich, my lad, I've not forgotten thee, although the black cat has been between us lately. When I'm dead thou'lt have that bureau yonder; there's more in it than thou think'st;' and he sank back with a sort of choking laugh, that twisted his face horribly. Those were his last words; for after that he fell into a kind of stupor, and died the same night.

"When his property came to be divided, everyone was surprised; for they had all thought him much richer. I got the bureau, just as he said; and, remembering his words about it, we ransacked all the drawers from end to end, but found nothing except two or three old letters and a roll of tobacco; so we made up our minds that he must have either been wandering a little, or else that—God forgive him—he had wanted to play us one more trick before he died. In a few days more all was ready for our going, and away we went to St. Petersburg.

"When we got there, we found it not at all such a land of promise as the stories made it out; but still there were good wages for those who could work; and for the first year or two we got on well enough. But after a time in came a lot of French fellows, with new-fangled tricks of carving, that pleased the Russian gentry more than our plain German fashions; and trade began to get slack, and money to run short. Ah! mein Herr, may you never feel what it is to find yourself always sinking lower and lower, work as hard as you like, and one trouble coming on you after another, till it seems as if God had forgotten you."

The old hero's voice quivered with emotion, and an unwonted tremor disturbed the placid countenance of his wife, while even the sunny face of the little Fraulein looked strangely sad.

"Well, mein Herr, we struggled on in this way for two years longer, hoping always that our luck would turn, and putting the best face we could on it, though many a time, when the children came to ask me why I never bought them pretty things now as I used to do at home, I could almost have sat down and cried. At last the time came when we could stand against it no longer. There was a money-lender close by us, from whom we had borrowed at higher interest than we could afford, who was harder upon us than any one (may it not be laid to his charge hereafter!), and he, when he saw that we were getting behind with our payments, seized our furniture, and announced a sale of it by auction. I remember the night before the sale as if it was yesterday. My boy Wilhelm was very ill just then, and no one knew whether he would live or die; and when my wife and I sat by his bed that night, and looked at each other, and thought of what was to come, I really thought my heart would have broken. Ah! my Lisbeth, we have indeed been in trouble together."

As he uttered the last words, the old man clasped fervently the broad, brown hand of his wife, who returned the pressure with interest, and after a slight pause he resumed thus:

"On the morning of the sale a good many people assembled, and among the rest came the district inspector of police. He was a kind man in his way, and had given me several little jobs to do when I first came over; but he was not very rich himself, and nobody could blame him for not helping us when he had his own family to think of. However, I've no doubt he came to our sale in perfect good faith, meaning to give the best price he could for what he bought. Well, in he came, and the first thing that caught his eye was the old bureau, which stood in a corner of the room. It seemed to take his fancy, and he went across to have a nearer view of it. He began trying the grain of the wood,—drawing his nails across one part, rapping another with his knuckles,—till all at once I saw him stop short, bend his head down as if listening, and give another rap against the back of the bureau. His face lighted up suddenly, as if he had just found out something he wanted to know; and he beckoned me to him. 'Do you know whether this bureau has a secret spring anywhere about it?' asked he; 'for the back seems to be hollow.' I said I had never noticed anything of the sort,—nor, indeed, had I; for, when we found that the drawers were empty, we looked no further. Now, however, he and I began to search in good earnest; and at last the inspector, who had had plenty of practice in such work since he entered the police, discovered a little iron prong, almost like a rusty nail, sticking up from one of the carved figures. He pressed it, and instantly the whole top of the bureau flew up like the lid of a box, disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay several packets of bank-notes and government shares, about a dozen rouleaux of gold Fredericks, tightly rolled up in cotton, and two or three jewel-cases, filled with valuable rings and bracelets,—the whole amounting, as we afterward calculated, to more than 20,000 Prussian thalers.

"Well, you may think how we felt, saved as we were in this uttermost strait by a kind of miracle; and how we blessed the name of my old uncle, when we saw how truly he had spoken. The inspector (God bless him!) refused to touch a *pfennig* of the windfall, saying that he was sufficiently rewarded by seeing so many good people made happy; so we paid our debts, packed up all that we had, and came back to our own folk and our own fatherland, never to leave it again. Aye, mein Herr, we have indeed been wonderfully helped."

And, almost unconsciously, the old man broke into the opening words of Luther's grand psalm,—the same which the pious soldiers of Frederick the Great chanted in the bleak December morning when they went out one man against three, to turn to flight the armies of the alien:

> "A tower of strength our God doth stand,
> A trusty shield and weapon."

Too deeply interested to break by further conversation the charm of this noble romance of real life, I took my leave, and (except a hasty farewell visit two days later) never saw the Holzmann family again; but the story which they left me I have not forgotten, and can never forget.

*The main facts of the following story, improbable as they may seem, are literally true, and may be found in the St. Petersburg police reports of the current year.

A Hindoo Story.

A tiger, prowling in a forest, was attracted by a bleating calf. It proved to be a bait, and the tiger found himself trapped in a spring cage. There he lay for two days, when a Bramin happended that way.

"Oh, Bramin," piteously cried the beast, "have mercy upon me, and let me out of this cage."

"Ah, but you will eat me."

"Eat you! devour my benefactor! never could I be guilty of such a deed," responded the tiger.

The Bramin, being benevolently inclined was moved by these entreaties, and opened the door of the cage.

The tiger walked up to him, waved his tail, and said, "Bramin, prepare to die; I shall now eat you."

"Oh, how ungrateful, how wicked! am I not your savior?" protested the trembling priest.

"True," said the tiger, "very true; but it is the custom of my race to eat men when we get the chance, and I cannot afford to let you go."

"Let us submit the case to an arbitrator," replied the Bramin; "here comes a fox; the fox is wise; let us abide by his judgment."

"Very well," agreed the tiger.

The fox, assuming a judicial aspect, sat on his haunches with all the dignity he could muster, and looking at the disputants, said, "Good friends, I am somewhat confused by the different accounts which you give of this matter; my mind is not clear enough to render an equitable judgment, but if you will be good enough to act the whole transaction out before my eyes, I shall attain unto a more definite conception of the case. Do you, Mr. Tiger, show me just how you approached and entered that cage; and, then, do you, Mr. Bramin, show me precisely how you liberated him, and I shall be able to render a proper decision."

They assented, for the fox was solemn and oracular. The tiger walked into the cage, the spring door fell and shut him in. He was a prisoner inside.

The judicial expression faded from the fox's countenance, and, turning to the Bramin, he said, "Now you are all right, you silly Bramin; I advise you to go home as fast as you can, and abstain, in future, from doing favors to rascally tigers. Good morning, Bramin—Good morning, Tiger."—Henry M. Scudder, D. D.

A GREASED PIG.

Journalists, Millionaires and Statesmen in Hot Pursuit of a Flying Porker.

[From Platt's Lake George Letter to Cincinnati Commercial.]

To confess the truth I laughed until the tears came—not at the race so much as at the shaving of the pig. To make the fun, a good sized shoat had to be secured and every particle of hair shaved from his hide, and then after greasing him well, turn him loose to be the property of the man who could catch and hold the slippery creature. In addition to this, there was a prize offered to the successful pursuer, of twenty-five dollars.

The poor hog thus devoted to the gods was of the thin, long-legged, saw-back species well known to the West, that can not be penned or fattened. This race of porkers is encouraged here because of their taste for snakes that one time infested these mountains. They will climb the rocky sides and swim to the islands in search of this delicacy, until the snakes have become rare, and the hogs—to use the expression of a farmer on French Mountains, "too derned plenty."

The hog was carried with great squeals of wrath and disgust into the barber shop of the hotel and held down while being lathered and shaved. Hoggy failed at first to understand the object of these tonsorial attentions. He jumped and kicked, and squealed like a locomotive. The barber exhibited the greatest activity in thus shaving in a skirmish, as it were. One of those armed with brush and razor would take sight at some unshaven part of piggy and suddenly rush in and get off considerable hair before the victim caught him at it and renewed his protest.

At last it fairly dawned upon hoggy's brain that this was a process that all civilized hogs on two legs submitted to, and he gradually relaxed his active opposition until at last he reposed quietly and seemed to enjoy the tittillation of the brush and razor. Probably he awakened to the fact that this business was as astonishing to the fleas as to himself. The attendants released their strong hold upon the subject and everything was progressing to a pleasant, easy conclusion, when, suddenly, one of those whims to which women and pigs are subject, seized on the shavee, and with a grunt and unexpected start he bounded up, escaping the hands of his captors, and bolting between the legs of my friend, old Ringbolt, brought that distinguished gentleman down on his countenance, and then went flying about the barber shop in search of the door that fortunately closed. It was astonishing to see what amount of running, dodging and furniture smashing one hog could do in an ordinary room. He was again captured and the shaving concluded.

A hog's hair and bristles are not considered ornamental, and yet I can not say that their removal improves his personal scenery. His appearance after the process is somewhat ludicrous, and when he was put in the box to be greased he looked up from under his long ears with a certain knowingness that seemed to say: "I understand this sort of d——d nonsense now, and you had better quit." The animal was well greased, and to increase his speed and sense of resistance, a quantity of red pepper and ginger, mixed with alcohol, was applied to the tenderest part of his body, and the box opened in front of the hotel.

THE RACE.

To say that the hog shot out of the box is but to feebly express an account of his exit from that inclosure. And how he did run! I never, since I was born, saw a hog make such time. It was one streak of hog, measuring three hundred and thirty-seven feet, that being the length of the hotel, and long as the hog was in sight. It was a flash of hog and no more. The two or three hundred pursuers ranged on each side, were completely taken by surprise, and for a second stood in mute astonishment. Then with a yell they set off in pursuit, cheered by the ladies gathered on the broad piazza and beautiful steps, who waved their handkerchiefs, each group encouraging some favored runner, and all in favor of the hog.

The shoat, with his strong, common hog sense, made for the open gate to the grounds, and would have escaped to the mountains but for a number of Iroquois Indians and Irish, then fortunately coming to take part in the race. These seeing the animal's object, saluted him with a yell that would have made his hair stand on end had any been left there for that purpose. As it was, he sheered off to the left, almost turning back, and so encountered the regular competitors, who gave him, in turn, another yell that sent him back to the front of the hotel with the entire party in pursuit.

When these last named turned the corner, Senator Fenton and Mr. Van Vechten, of Albany, were in the lead, their length of limbs and superior wind enabling them to pass the crowd. After, close enough almost to cover them with a blanket, were Messrs. Gideau, Governor Pendleton, Price, General Darling, Roessl, jr., Stewart, and, to the astonishment of all, Doctor Salisbury, who, weighing nearly three hundred, had been counted out. After, and making excellent time, came a crowd of Congressmen, journalist, authors and millionaires, each bent on capturing that hog if it cost him his wind for a week.

The hog, however, was far in advance, when, at the eastern end of the hotel, a large carriage dog determined to take part in the contest, and so seized the hog by the ear. Hoggy held up and squealed dismally. This was not in the programme, and the crowds sought to separate the animals. The dog, entirely misunderstanding the sport, held on in spite of the kicks and blows aiming at him. These seldom took the effect intended—one distinguished New York politician, kicking at the dog's head, missing the mark, and fell upon his back, whereupon three or four incontinently piled on him. At last Mr. Dana got the dog by the tail and give it such a wicked pull, that the agonized animal released his hold, upon the hog, and turned upon the author of this outrage.

This diversion, however, brought the pursued within the circle of his pursuers. The laws of the game required that the oiled animal should be caught and held by either the ears or tail. It was extremely ludicrous, to note a determined individual aim at one of the appendages, and his grasp failing, to see him go down, and immediately a pyramid would form above him. At other times, the tireless animal would bolt between some one's legs, and on one occasion carried an eminent lawyer some distance on his back.

The fun that was so uproarious came suddenly to an end, through a casualty, I am sorry to relate. A heavy gentleman, known, I don't know why, to the hotel as Count Bismarck, and who weighs over three hundred, in attempting to turn, suddenly lost his footing and came down in a sitting position, like a pile driver, on the hog. There was a sudden grunt, a slight squeal, and all was over.

Surgeon Hammond, assisted by the most eminent skill of the East, worked for hours to resuscitate that hog, through the usual means of inflating the lungs, but they labored in vain. Hoggy was dead. He was a shaved hog, a greased hog, a gingered hog, and now alas! a dead hog.

This is only one specimen of sport; but it will do for the present.

Birth of an Iceberg.

[New Foundland Cor. N. Y. Post.]

The icebergs that drift along our shores are formed on the coast of Greenland or on those of Baffin's and Hudson's bays; and require from six to twelve months to reach these latitudes, so slow is their progress. The larger bergs are all land formations, having their origin far up amid the Arctic mountains, where for ages they are slowly reared, pushed seaward, and, like a ship, at length launched on their destined element. The glacier is, in fact, the parent of the iceberg. The cone of ice and snow which covers the higher part of these Arctic ranges sends down into each of the diverging valleys a long, sluggish stream of ice, with a motion so slow as to be imperceptible.

Kane discovered on the Greenland coast a gigantic specimen of these glaciers, the largest known to exist, extending for sixty miles along the shore and having a perpendicular front of three hundred feet. He named it the Great Glacier of Humboldt, and no doubt it is the parent of many thousands of the icebergs that pass along here. The great propelling power behind forces the masses onward into the deep sea, so that its margin is lined with an enormous crystal precipice. For a time this ice-cliff over-hangs the waves, whose tides gradually wear away its base, and at length the crisis comes—an iceberg is about to have birth. A noise louder than thunder is heard. The ice-mountain snaps asunder, and the detached mass comes grinding, crushing, down, the ice-giant leaps into the waves, that start back as if in terror at his approach, fling up clouds of spray, and madly toss themselves, as if in agony, high upon the shore. The young ice-monster dives as he touches the waves, rises slowly, the water streaming from his huge sides, and tumbles repeatedly as he tries to secure his balance.

His front is now two hundred feet above the waves, and to keep him steady there must be nine times as much beneath. He is now fairly launched in life, and, borne on the southern current, he starts for a warmer clime, bearing on his broad shoulders many a huge rock detached from the cliffs by frost, and tons of sand and gravel collected in his slow crushing movement down the valley. Proudly he sails along regardless alike of wind and tide. The waves that dash in foam against his crystal sides shake not their strength and tarnish not the sheen of their emerald caves. Sleet, snow, storm and and tempest are his congenial elements. On he drifts through the Arctic night, the stars tremulously reflected from his peaks and from the green depths of "caverns measureless to man!" Emerging from the gates of the north he gains brighter skies and calmer seas. But he is rushing on ruin. What the fury of the tempest and the beating of Arctic ice-covered billows could not do, is done by the gentle rays of the sun, that fall so softly as not to disturb a particle of dust. Before their penetrating power his mighty strength relaxes, and enveloped in a shroud of mist he finds a tomb in the ocean.

Yet he had an important work to do. He and his race, age after age, are acting as gigantic mountain-levellers, hurling the great masses to the plain, as in the Alpine regions, and carrying away from the Arctic solitudes vast rock-fragments, to deposit them at the bottoms of seas, to build up new continents. Ever since the earth cooled sufficiently to allow of the formation of ice, these glaciers have been at work, and have played no unimportant part in the formation of the globe.

Beecher on Tobacco.

I exceedingly dislike good tobacco, and I still more dislike bad tobacco; and I have been polite enough to say to men that were smoking, "I have no objection to your smoking a decent cigar; but the smoke of a pipe that has been used for a generation, and that is filled with the worst kind of tobacco, is a fumigation that I do not need. Yet, if you will smoke such a pipe and such tabacco, I must submit." I think that smokers are the nastiest things that God lets live on the earth. When I go into the cars or boats where they are, and see what puddles they leave, I feel as though, if I had the liberty of doing by them as we do by poodles, I would take them by the neck and rub their noses in their own filth! They have what they call "Gent's" rooms. That is right. The name ought to be cut in two. They are gentlemen. You would think, in going through a "gent's" car that you were going through Tophet. It excels my imagination of Tophet. Of all dirty holes that is the dirtiest.

It is complained that on the boats gentlemen will not go into the "gent's" cabin instead of going in on the ladies' side. I won't go in on the side that was intended for "gents." I am a gentleman—not a "gent." The filthiness, the nastiness of these places, after 200 or 300 men have smoked and spit, and chewed and squirted, is beyond all belief. I pity the woman that mops up. I have thought of writing an article—and I will yet—on that very subject. The snail that goes along leaving slime in its track is a clean animal compared with one of those men who has no sense of anybody's comfort but his own, selfishly smokes or chews his tobacco, and smells scarcely less strong than a polecat, and spits wherever he goes, and dirties the dress of every woman that comes near him (though I do not pity the women, where they wear long dresses), and makes everybody around him uncomfortable. Such men often profess to be good Christians. Abominable fellows! We examine men for membership on drinking. For my part, I should like to see them examined on smoking and chewing.

Mid Day vs. Late Dinners.

Dining late is, as a rule, preferable to mid day dinners, for dinner ought to be the principal meal of the day, and, to be enjoyed as well as digested, admits of neither hurry nor interference. The work of the day should be over; and a long rest, followed by light occupation, before bed time, will be singularly conducive to health as well as happiness. What profit or pleasure can you get out of a dinner when you know that an army of clerks awaits your supervision, or that some very full and remarkably stout ledgers have to be balanced as soon as the cloth is removed? You wait with impatience for the courses to be served, for the food to be swallowed; but as for the digestion of the same, that is quite beyond your jurisdiction; your business is to clear so many dishes in a given time; your work is cut out before you, and you are not the man to shirk it.

But you must consider that you have a stomach to superintend as well as clerks, and if you do not give the bowels a passing thought the balance will be dead against you in the ledger of health. Do not forget the good old adage, "After dinner rest awhile." Let your meals be considered as important an item in the business of the day as watching the firmness of foreign markets, the looseness of gray shirtings, or the fluctuating fortunes of the Mexican republic. If you are to ignore the art of dining, you may as well repudiate at once the art of living and working, for rest assured that, unless you dine with judgment, you will not be able to calculate with foresight; and, just for the lack of a little gastronomical knowledge, you may be a bankrupt.—[Good Health.

A Dirge.

The following pathetic dirge appears in the Detroit Post, its gifted author not favoring the world with his name:

> Grim death has taken darling little Jerry,
> The son of Joseph and Sybrena Howells;
> Seven days he wrestled with the dysentery,
> And then he perished in his little bowels.
>
> It was the Saviour wanted little Jerry,
> Which suffer little children to come to Him;
> It's probable now that he's practicing very
> Assiduous like his little angel hymn.
>
> Most likely 'twas weaning injured little Jerry;
> His bottle seemed to damp his stomach's tone.
> But with the angels he gets plump and merry,
> For there's no nursing-bottles where he's gone.

Among the Lepers.

At the call of our faithful guide, writes Rev. Dr. Robinson in one of his letters from Asia Minor, we arose. Refreshed inexpressibly by the pause in the journey, we mounted our horses with alacrity, and strung along out into the road again. As we departed from the town, we found ourselves suddenly confronted among the hedges of aloes with a crowd of lepers. They were crying abjectly for money, and extending their most monstrous deformities so as to touch us with their hands. So hideous and loathsome are these creatures that all pity shrinks into a passion of recoil from them. Their hands dropping off, finger by finger, and joint by joint; their noses eaten away, their lips rotted off; their voices hoarse and unearthly, their forms shrunken—oh, I cannot make words say, in any force of violence, how dreadfully repulsive this scene was to us all. I have seen many shapes and conditions of suffering humanity before, but I do not remember to have turned it all aside ever in my life until now; yet I could not abide those horrible visions of corruption a moment; and whipped my frightened horse frantically to get him through the crowd and beyond it, so that I could dare to breathe once more. I could not help feeling, however, the singularly appropriate position those caricatures of human form had taken up; for those knobbed, ugly cactus-trees seemed almost enough of themselves to make my very flesh creep.

Rather a Muddle.

In the "Genial Showman," the latest biography of Artemus Ward, is given a seriocomic conversation, in which Artemus puzzled a female teacher in a steamboat cabin. We quote:

"Pardon me, madame, but do you think that glorious sunlight in Greece is constitutional—that is to say, if early be the dream of youth—whenever they are so—and you know, I presume, that George Washington, when young, never told a lie—that in Greece—in the blue skies, I mean. You understand me, of course?"

"Do I understand you to say that George Washington went to Greece in youth?" she asked. "I scarcely thing that I perfectly understand you."

"I was about to remark," said he, "that so far as Greece was concerned, he was more so."

"More so of what?" replied the young lady, still more perplexed.

"More so with regard to it, viewed morally. Because the Ægean is a sea—a blue sea, which might, if under those circumstances—in parallel instances—very truthfully, though; but, before breakfast—always before morning meal. You agree with me, I hope?" And Artemus smiled, and bowed politely.

NAPOLEON'S ESCAPE FROM HAM.

A writer in one of the English magazines, who has recently been preparing a series of articles entitled "The Early Days of Napoleon III," gives a description of the Prince's escape from Ham, where he was undergoing a perpetual imprisonment. The account is absorbing, both from the inherent interest of the circumstances and the straightforwardness with which they are recounted:

On the 23d of May, 1846, Louis Napoleon was visited by some English gentlemen whom he had known in London. He begged them to lend him their passports on the ground that his valet, who wanted to take a short journey, would find them useful in procuring post horses. The travelers, whether suspecting any more or not, were happy to render the service if trifling, still more happy if important. By this means, on the evening of 25th, Thelin, Napoleon's valet, managed to engage for the next day a cabriolet in the village of Ham.

On the 25th the Prince rose early, cut off his moustache and imperial, and put on the prepared disguise—a complete laborer's dress, consisting of blue linen blouse and trowers, a dilapidatede cap, rough wooden shoes, and dirty apron. The costume was completed by blackened eyebrows, a rough black wig hanging about his ears, a painted face, and a short clay pipe. In spite of the risk of keeping about him papers which might betray his identity, he would not part with a couple of letters, one from his mother, the other from the Emperor. He might especially value the latter from its containing the sentence: "I hope that Louis Napeleon, as he grows up, will make himself worthy of the destinies which await him."

At 7 in the morning the masons entered the fortress to resume their work. Thelin offered them something to drink, and, having got them together round the table in the vestibule, ran to tell his master that the moment was come. The Prince, shouldering a plank, procured beforehand, walked down the stairs, avoiding the vestibule where the men were drinking. Thelin, dressed as for a journey, also stepped into the coustyard, leading his dog by a string, and walking a few paces before the Prince. As he had obtained permission the previous evening to go to St. Quentin, the keepers wished him a pleasant journey, at which he stopped to chat with them, to divert their attention from the Prince, who was gravely advancing with the plank on his shoulder, held in such a way as to screen his face. So impossible was it to guess who he was, that a laborer, taking him for one of his comrades, went up to him; but Thelin, with great address, directed his attention to something else. A little further on he met an officer, who, luckily, was busy reading a letter. Then he had to pass through a group of thirty soldiers assembled in front of the guardhouse. Finally, after having passed through all the courts, he came to the outer lodge. The porter, fearing a blow from the plank, quickly drew back his head. A few paces beyond the last sentinel, who followed him with his eyes, the Prince dropped his pipe and picked it up again. The movement served to hide his face, already half concealed by the plank. At last, crossing the two drawbridges, he was free!"

Thelin ran to fetch the cabriolet he had hired the day before. During his absence the fugitive waited with feverish impatience on the road to Saint Quentin. Unconscious of the weight of his wooden shoes, he soon reached the cemetery of St. Sulpice, nearly a mile outside of the village. He threw himself at the foot of the crucifix, which rises in the middle of the graves, and thanked heaven for the happiness vouchsafed to him. He saw Thelin advancing with his cabriolet, but another carriage was following. He waited till the latter had passed it. Then jumping into the cabriolet, he threw his wooden shoes into a field, and took the reins, now playing the part of driver. A few minutes afterwards, two mounted gentlemen rode out of Saint Sulpice, but they took another direction, namely, toward Peronne.

Before entering Saint Quentin, which is a busy manufacturing town, Lioius Napoleon got out of the cabriolet, and walked through the streets till he left the town by the road to Camcary, where Thelin was to pick him up with another vehicle.

He waited; no Thelin came. He sat down by the roadside, leaning his head on his hands, and asking himself whether he was again to be made the victim of a third disappointment. He felt something gentle jogging his shoulder. It was the dog that Thelin had led out tied with a string, running before the carriage, and coming to caress him. In a few minutes there were sitting behind a pair of good horses, on the road to Valenciennes, where, at four o'clock in the afternoon, they took the train from Paris, which stops on its way to Brussels. While the Prince was thus hastening towards Brussels, Dr. Conneau, who remained in the fortress, employed every possible stratagem to give him the time to cross the frontier. He placed a puppet effigy in the Prince's bed, to make believe he was taken ill; closed the door of the bedroom which opened into passage; lighted a fired in the sitting-room, and keept a supply of coffee hot before it. When the man who waited on them arrived, "We will take breakfast in my room," said the doctor; "the little table will suffice, because Gen. Montholon in indisposed."

That morning the *cura* was expected to celebrate mass. The doctor sent him a letter, which the Prince had written over night, begging him to defer mass till another day. He then paid a short visit to General Montholon, who was still in bed. At nine o'clock the commandant of the fortress sent to make inquiries about the Prince. He replied that the Prince was indisposed.

The trick which the doctor played, to confirm this bulletin, was particularly ingenious, if it was not a plagiarism from Vaucanson's duck. That artist, among other mechanical marvels, produced an automaton duck which not only ate and swallowed, but digested its food—that is, it ejected, in due time after eating, the apparent results of digestion: which really were an artful mixture of spinach, chalk and other ingredients. Now the cunning doctor, a little after ten in the morning, displayed a composition of coffee, milk, boiled bread, nitric acid and eau de Cologne, in proof of the Prince's *vomissements*. At 1 o'clock the comandant, remembering the effisiency of the master's eye, came himself to see how things were going on. The doctor told him the Prince was very fatigued and repose. At 7 in the evening the commandant returned, declaring that as the Prince had been ill all day he was obliged to make his report of it, with which intent he entered the bedroom.

"The Prince is asleep," said the doctor. "Make as little noise as possible."

"It is strange," observed the commandant, "that he was not awakened by the rolling of the drums just now." So saying he stepped to the bed and laid his hand on a bundle on the pillow, which was a capital imitation of a sick man's head bound round with a silk pocket handkerchief.

The doctor was immediately arrested. But what was that to him? The bird was fairly flown, and safely housed in Brussels. It would have been no use setting the telegraph to work, even had a telegraph in those days connected Ham with the lines of a railway. "He's over the border and away," not with Jock of Hazeldeen, but with Charles Thelin and his retriever. Being pretty well assured of that, what did the good doctor care about being marched off to Peronne, in handcuffs like a common felon, between a couple of gendarmes? For a prisoner to escape, when no violence to his keeper has been committed, has always been held a venal offence; for a fellow prisoner to aid that escape is held to be still more pardonable.

For this offence he was tried at Peronne on the 15th of July, 1846, He neither extenuated or vaunted the acts of which he was accused. He simply said that what he had done was in obedience to the dictates of his heart, his attachment and his gratitude. In spite of the eloquence of his counsel, Maitre Nogent Saint Laurent, one of the most brilliant advocates of the court of Paris, who said very fine things very little to the purpose, he was condemned to three months' imprisonment, a sentence which, under the circumstances, may be looked upon as another form of "severely reprimanded;" because when a man has undergone a five years' imprisonment, and remains in prison after its expiration for the sake of attending a prisoner for life, it is laughable, contemptible, to give that man "three months" for helping the perpetual prisoner to regain his liberty. Charles Thelin, never a prisoner himself, but merely a prisoner's *valet de chambre*, was condemned *pour contumace*, in his absence, because he was not present himself to take his trial, to six months' durance vile. Whether six months or sixty, it would be all the same to him when once beyond the gripe of the French gendarmes. We may here add that when Louis Napoleon became Prince President, D. Conneau was still his physician and friend.

A New Theory of the Aurora.

Prof. L. Bradley of Jersey City read to a Troy meeting a remarkable paper on the "Aurora Borealis." After traversing the general, accepted theories of the borealis phenomena, with a special reference to the evaporation idea, the professor denied electrical evaporation, but admitted that the alkali, or salt in water, might in dissegregation receive slight electrical power. The average evaporation of the ocean equals about nine feet of water per annum. This reduced gives the enormous amount of 2,000,000,000 tuns per minute, and as a consequence the vapors of the atmosphere are positively, while the earth and ocean are negatively, electrized, and electrometers show the higher we ascend the more highly positive is the tension. According to the testimony of all observers, aurora borealis is always attended by a haze or veil, which, though allowing the light of the stars to pass through, gives the sky a somber aspect. This haze is found to consist of fine, transparent, icy needles. When such haze or particles of ice are precipitated from vapor highly electrized, the electricity becomes free and luminous. The aurora, therefore, arises naturally from the electric discharges from the icy particles, which, in millions of showers, communicate with the earth or moist air below. These icy needles, unlike the segregation of sleet and hail, or the crystalization of snow flakes, form particles of water, are precipitated from the transparent vapor without passing through the intermediate liquid state; they are independently polarized. Thus polarized, they present the parallel filaments or needle form, with their positive poles directed toward the negative earth, which from our view gives the phenomena of aurora. The aurora is not of great elevation in the heavens; there is unquestionably error in the notion that the parallaxes are at an altitude of 400 or 600 miles, for at such hights there is no appreciable atmosphere, or, at most, it is too rare to sustain clouds of any kind. Arago held that the height of an aurora could not be measured any more than the hight of the rainbow. An interesting circumstance appertaining to the aurora is the periodic appearance coincident with the spots on the sun. The records show that the two phenomena have their maxima and minima simultaneously. The sun evidently possesses electrodynamic properties, as well as magnetic polarity, and although the forces which act upon the magnetic needle emanate directly from the earth, and are probably induced by the electric currents circulating around it, still the prime source of all such induction is undoubtedly to be found on the sun itself in electrodynamic and magnetic forces. Now, the auroral phenomena being influenced by terrestrial magnetism, it is not difficult to comprehend how any such great disturbance as must be produced in the sun's emanations, by the formation of large spots on its surface, may be the occasion of the coincidence traced.

AN ELEGY

On the Death of the King of the Cannibal Islands.

> And so our royal relative is dead;
> And so he rests from gustatory labors;
> The white man was his choice—but it is said
> He sometimes would "run down" his colored neighbors.
> He worshiped, as he growled his fe-fo-fum,
> The goddess of the Epigastrium.
>
> And missionaries graced his festive board,
> Solemn and succulent in twos and dozens,
> And smoked before their hospitable lord—
> Welcome as if they'd been his second cousins.
> When cold, he warmed them as he would his kin;
> They came as strangers and he "took them in."
>
> He had a hundred wives. To make things pleasant,
> They found it quite judicious to adore him;
> And when he dined, the nymphs were always present—
> Sometimes beside him, sometimes before him!
> When he was tired of one, he called her "sweet,"
> And told her she was "good enough to eat."
>
> He was a man of taste! Within his tent,
> Each prisoner ('at) excited his emotions;
> He ope'd his mouth for all—and down they went,
> Like Jonah to his submarine devotions.
> He had a bed, but camped out, like his "valet,"
> While other people occupied his palate!
>
> But the deceased could never hold a candle
> To those prim, pale-faced people of propriety
> Who gloat o'er gossip and get fat on scandal—
> The cannibals of civilized society—
> They drink the blood of sisters with their rations,
> And crunch the bones of living reputations!
>
> They kill the soul; he only claimed the dwelling—
> They take the sharpened scalpel of surmises,
> And cleave the sinews where the heart is swelling,
> And slaughter Fame and Honor for their prizes,
> They make the spirit in the body quiver;
> They quench the Light; he only took the Liver!
>
> I've know some hardened customers, I wot,
> A few tough fellows—pagans beyond question—
> I wish had got into this dinner pot,
> Although I'm certain they'd defy digestion,
> And break his jaw and ruin his esophagus,
> Were he the chief of beings anthropophagous!
>
> How fond he was of children! To his breast
> The tenderest nurslings gained a free admission;
> Rank he despised—nor, if they came well-dressed,
> Cared if they were plebeian or patrician.
> Shade of Leigh Hunt! oh, guide my laggard pen,
> And write of one who loved his fellow men!

—[Chicago Post.

Selecting a Name.

An episode that lighthed the labors of an assistant in one of the upper wards of Philadelphia was an interview with a German with but little of this world's goods, but blessed with eight children under his roof tree and four married and living out. He was "interviewed" where he sat—on his bench—with a boot in one hand and his awl in the other. After considerable spelling and effort to write down a most unpronounceable name, the children were taken from the eldest down the ladder until the youngest, an infant of six months, was reached.

"What is her name?" asked the interrogator.

"Well," said the cobbler, laying down his work, scratching his head, and looking blankly at the frau, "dat ish vot I don't know. She has got no name. Now, old voman, you see vat it is: dot child go midout dot census."

"Yes," said the assistant, gravely, "it is very important that the child should have a name."

"Vell," said the frau, "I told you how it vas; my name he vont dot dis child sell have von name that he likes; I like some oder name. We have talked much over mit dis ting, and we have not shoose any name," she concluded helplessly.

"Ah," said the cobbler, rubbing his hands with glee, "I have some dings. You put dot child down on dot book vid any name vot you like, an' dot ish de name vot she shall have. Is dot vot you gree mit me, old voman?"

"Yah, yah," said she, eagerly, "you do dot the first name vot you tink."

The Marshal thought of Eva and wrote it down. When the old woman saw this she jumped for joy.

"Dat is de name vot I vanted. You see, old man you see."

"Yah," said the cobbler, half vexed, "I vant dot child vas called Helena, but dot old woman will have her own way; but," said he, affectionately patting her head, "she is de best old woman vot I want."

Bidding them adieu, and promising to be present at the christening, the census-taker left them.

OLD TIMES.

> There's a beautiful song on the slumberous air,
> That drifts through the valley of dreams;
> It comes from a clime where the roses were,
> And a tuneful heart and bright brown hair
> That waved in the morning beams.
>
> Soft eyes of azure and eyes of brown,
> And snow-white foreheads are there;
> A glimmering cross, a glittering crown,
> A thorny bed and a couch of down,
> Lost hopes and leaflets of prayer.
>
> A breath of spring in the breezy woods,
> Sweet wails from the quivery pines—
> Blue violet eyes beneath green hoods,
> A bubble of brooklets, a scent of buds,
> Bird warblers and clambering vines.
>
> A rosy wreath and a dimpled hand,
> A ring and a slighted vow—
> Three golden links of a broken band,
> A tiny track on the snow-white sand,
> A tear and a sinless brow.
>
> There's a tincture of grief in the beautiful song
> That sobs on the slumberous air,
> And loneliness felt in the festive throng,
> Sinks down on the soul as it trembles along
> From a clime where the roses were.
>
> We heard it first at the dawn of day,
> And it mingled with matin chimes;
> But years have distanced the beautiful lay,
> And its melody floweth from the far away,
> And we call it now Old Times.

Slip Between Cup and Lip.

Three years ago a State street merchant invested the gains of a day's gold speculation, amounting to some $[illegible],000, in an oil well in Pennsylvania. In [illegible] months after he lost all but $5,000, and returning to Boston, determined to retrieve his fortune, he stood round 'Change waiting patiently for something to turn up. His shrewdness was worth more to him than ten times the amount of his capital. In a few months he turned $18,000 in Hartford and Erie stock (now a-begging), and his next move was to make a "corner" in gold among the curbstone dealers, placing $55,000 in the bank to his credit. The next day he lost half of it, and went to New York, and became $60,000 better off at the time gold was run up to the 60s, and a panic followed. Returning to Boston, he made a bold dash in wheat and found himself with $100,000, and then he "let well enough alone." Feeling restless, he again engaged in the whirl of speculation, and lost $23,000 at one stroke, but almost recovered it by the sale of a piece of real estate which took a sudden rise. When the war broke out between France and Prussia the merchant was in London, and he telegraphed to his agent here to send by the next Cunard steamer all the quinine that his credit could purchase. It was sent, and the merchant, after figuring up the profits and losses since the oil speculation, found he had retrieved his losses.—[Boston Correspondence Chicago Journal.

How the Chinese Cook Turtles.

A cruel way of cooking turtles appears in a Chinese cookery book. The turtle is placed in a vessel of water on the fire, with a lid over it having an aperture so arranged that the turtle can get his head out, and within reach of highly-spiced wine. As the temperature of the water increases so does his thirst, and he gradually goes on drinking the seasoned fluid until the heat kills him, by which time his whole system is impregnated with the vino-aromatic seasoning, and a flavor described as delicious is imparted to the flesh.

WARS OF THE CENTURY.

[From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.]

After perusing the history of mankind, one is almost led to the conclusion that war is the normal state of the race, and peace the exception. In barbarous and semi-civilized times this certainly was the case, and perhaps war was the necessary vent for those fierce passions, which without it would have preyed upon the slaves of them and wrought anarchy in the world. But in civilized times, when so many vents are open to human energies, there ought not to be the same desire for the excitement which war yields. Yet how much ingenuity has been expended upon forging weapons of destruction! [illegible] resources of modern science have [illegible] called into play to invent machines [illegible] shall kill human beings with rapidity, [illegible] now we see whole nations transformed [illegible] to armies, where but a hundred years [illegible] it was thought a great thing to bring [illegible] 000 men into the field. Turning over [illegible] annals of this century, only, we find [illegible] not a single year out of the seventy [illegible] have as yet passed has been one of [illegible] peace. Somewhere or other there has [illegible] ways been war, and it has been the [illegible] civilized nations who have done by far [illegible] greatest part of the fighting.

Thus England alone has waged [illegible] nine wars since 1800. Of these there [illegible] been three with France, two with Ru[illegible] five with China, two with Denmark, [illegible] with Holland, two with Turkey, two [illegible] Burmah, two with Persia, one with [illegible] United States, one with Sweden, one [illegible] Spain, [illegible] gal, and one with Egypt; the others [illegible] with the Peishwa, the Mahrattas, [illegible] great Mogul, Nepaul, Algiers, the W[illegible] bees, the Pindarrees, the Ashantees, C[illegible] Hottentots, Baers, Sikhs, Afghans, [illegible] dian rebels, Paraguay, Scinde, [illegible] mutineers, Maoris, Japan and Aby[illegible] France figures in thirty-seven wa[illegible] four with Austria, three with [illegible] three with Prussia, (including [illegible] war), three with England, [illegible] Arab tribes, two with Mexico, [illegible] China, two with Spain, two with [illegible] two with Turkey, one with Port[illegible] with Hayti, one with Switzerland, [illegible] with Denmark, one with Swed[illegible] with Algiers, one with Morocco, [illegible] Paraguay, one with Japan, and [illegible] the Roman republic. Russia sh[illegible] of twenty-one wars, viz: three with [illegible] three with Turkey, two with England, [illegible] with Poland, two with Persia, two with Khiva, two with Bokhara, one with Sweden, one with Hungary, one with Egypt, one with Chico, and one (very long and bloody) with Circassia. Austria figures in twelve, viz: five with France, three with Italy, one with Prussia, one with Hungary, one with Denmark and one with Egypt. Prussia comes last, with seven, viz: three with France, two with Denmark, one with Austria and one with England.

So much for the leading powers of the Old World. But to the desolating wars above enumerated must be added the numerous revolutionary movements in [illegible] and Spain, invariably suppressed with great bloodshed; the dynastic contests of the Carlists and Christinos in Spain, which are not extinct yet, and of the Miguelites and Pedroites in Portugal, all of which oasioned great misery and loss of [illegible] Then there was the war of independence in Greece, which lasted more than [illegible] years, and was at last terminated by the intervention of England, France and Russia, and the battle of Navarino. On the continent war has been the chronic state of the southern portion of it ever since the Spanish colonies threw off the yoke of the mother country. Incessant revolutions constitute the dreary history of Mexico and the South American States, but we have not been without our troubles. We have had several Indian wars, a war with England, one with Mexico, and our great civil war. Cuba, Hayti and San Domingo have suffered at intervals from the same scourge. Brazil has recently concluded a long and costly struggle with Paraguay, and, in short, it is difficult to call to mind a single nation in the world which has not been involved in war of some kind or other, domestic or foreign, in the course of the present century.

Asia has seen an enormous [illegible] bloodshed during the past seventy [illegible] There have been the incessant [illegible] ried on by the English in India, Burmah, Negre and China; and by the French in Cochin China and Annam; also by the Russians with the Circassians and wild tribes of Central Asia, and with [illegible] key and Persia; also by the Turks with Persians and the Egyptians; by the [illegible] sians, with the Beloochees, Afghans, Tartars; and there have been the continual domestic wars among the Afghan, Mahratta and other Hindoo chiefs [illegible] supremacy. For the first fifteen [illegible] this century there was war in [illegible] and it extended even to this [illegible] During the next ten years it [illegible] over Mexico, Central and South [illegible] (excepting Brazil). Then Asia [illegible] came in for their turn, with the [illegible] Algeria, the English at the C[illegible] the west coast, and Egypt on [illegible] Russians in Turkey and Ci[illegible] English and the French in [illegible] China; this lasted for twenty [illegible] when the sence shifted to Euro[illegible] more, and the Crimean war, the [illegible] Hungary, Italy, Denmark, Germany [illegible] lastly, France, have filled up the [illegible] der of the time.

Camp-Meeting Justice.

[From the Boston Journal.]

It was found necessary to appoint a trial justice to act specially at a camp meeting in this State, and a man was found who knew more about raising crops than he did about [illegible] Littleton, or the practice of courts. [illegible] morning during the camp meeting some young roughs insisted upon noisy demonstrations, whereupon they were arrested and marched before the new-fledged magistrate. The constable (whose name now is Johnson) stated the facts, and requested to make out complaints and warrants, which was done in due form, only the justice forgot to swear the complainant. Before opening court he [illegible] Johnson for advice, and asked him [illegible] the usual penalty was in such [illegible] Johnson said six months was the common result. "Very well," said Justice, "I'll give 'em six months." said Johnson, "six months [illegible] severe; why not say [illegible] "Very well," responded [illegible] just as you say; they [illegible] months." In a few moments [illegible] took his ministerial seat with [illegible] pomp and display. And this is [illegible] he administered law: "James D[illegible] stand up there! What have you [illegible] say agin three months in the House of Correction?" Jim broke down [illegible] and protested "agin such a hard [illegible]" "Well," said Mr. Justice, "it don't [illegible] what you say, you'll go to jail three months. Mr. Johnson, take the pr[illegible] out of court and to jail for six months." Johnson took the man out, and, on [illegible] back to get the magistrate to sign the mittimus, the Court spoke: "Mr. Jo[illegible] I entirely forgot it, won't you ask D[illegible] afore you take him to jail, if he is guilty? 'Paps I oughter asked him that myself." Donner went to jail, and justice (of the camp meeting) was satisfied.

Betting [illegible]

Two men ha[illegible] been [illegible] police court in England for the offence of betting by machinery. It appears that at a horse-race they had an instrument for recording bets, called "pari-mutual." It consists of a case, [illegible] upper surface of which is perforated with holes covered with glass. By the side of each hole is a number corresponding with the number of a horse upon the race. When a person backs a horse for, say, a crown, the owner of the case touches a handle, and in a hole beneath the [illegible] appears a number, showing the number of half crowns which have up to [illegible] time been laid on the particular [illegible] backed. The same movement of the handle shows in another position upon the case the number of bets upon each horse that is being backed for the race about to come off. When the race is over, the money laid upon each horse is added together, and is divided among those who backed the horse that won, the defendants first deducting 10 per cent. for the use of the case. They set up as a defence that this was not an instrument of gaming, and had nothing to do with the issue of the bet, but was merely a convenient system, a betting-book for recording the amount for which each horse was backed.

Two Needles.

The King of Prussia recently visited a needle manufactory in his kingdom, and was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which together did not weigh half an ounce, and marveled how such minute articles could be pierced with an eye. The borer—that is, the workman whose business it is to bore the eyes in these needles—asked for a hair from the monarch's head. It was readily given, and with a smile. He placed it at once under the boring-machine, made a hole in it with the greatest care, furnished it with a thread, and then handed the singular needle to the astonished king.

The second curious needle is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. It is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture [illegible] minutive needle, scenes [illegible] Queen Victoria are repr[illegible] but so finely cut that it [illegible] magnifying glass to s[illegible] toria needle, moreover, [illegible] contains a n[illegible] size, which [illegible] scenes in [illegible]

Courier-Journal.

[illegible] MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1870.

Arrival and Closing of Mails at the Louisville Postoffice.

	ARRIVES.		CLOSES.	
	Day.	N't	Day.	N't
[illegible]	8:00 A.M. 12:00 5:00 P.M.	10:30	2:15	10:00 12:00
[illegible]	1:00	12:30	1:00	12:00
[illegible]	8:00	9:30	1:00	12:15 12:00
[illegible]	7:00 A.M. 12:00 2:00 "	10:00 10:30	7:30 A.M. 12:00 P.M. 7:30 A.M. 5:00 P.M.	12:00
[illegible]	2:30 9:00		2:30	12:00
[illegible]	11:30	7:00	2:00	12:00
[illegible]	6:30		2:00	
[illegible]	5:30 2:00	9:00	2:30 1:00	12:00
[illegible]	7:00 A.M. 1:00		1:00	12:00
[illegible]	1:00 11:30	7:00	2:00	12:00 12:00
[illegible]	12:00			12:00
[illegible]	12:00			12:00

The Monday COURIER-JOURNAL, next to our Sunday issue, has a larger amount and greater variety of interesting news and miscellaneous matter than any other issue during the week. It reaches both city and country, and is especially valuable as an advertising medium.

TELEGRAMS.

[illegible] and James Turner have been [illegible] charged with complicity [illegible].

[illegible] of S. B. Jones & Co., at Nashville, destroyed by fire last night. Loss [illegible]. No insurance.

[illegible] that a private telegram received in this city states that eighteen of the iron-clad Captain's crew were saved.

[illegible] Maynard was nominated yesterday as the Conservative and Democratic candidate for Congress, against Horace Maynard, in Tennessee.

The carpet factory of James Bromley & [illegible], at Philadelphia, burned yesterday. Loss $105,000; insured for $75,600. One hundred and fifty men were thrown out of employment.

Josiah Turner, editor of the Raleigh Sentinel, has issued writs against Governor Holden, S. A. Douglas, his aid, Bergen, of the militia, and others for false imprisonment. The writs were served yesterday by the sheriff of Wake county.

Delegates to the Conservative and Democratic State Convention of Tennessee, which assembles at Nashville on Tuesday next, are already arriving. It promises to be one of the most interesting political conventions ever held in that State.

Sergeant Huntington, who is at the head of the United States recruiting office at Milwaukee, under General McKebber, decamped on the night of the 6th, after forging indorsements on several checks and stealing considerable Government clothing. A reward is offered for his arrest.

At Charlottesville, Va., yesterday, R. Sayers, who was tried for the killing of Dr. Olliver for the seduction of his daughter, was acquitted. The presiding judge remarked, in discharging the prisoner, that the verdict, while it was a natural one, was in accordance neither with the law nor evidence.

The St. John crew pulled yesterday at 43 strokes per minute at the beginning and finished easily at 47. The Tyne crew pulled over the course yesterday in 48 minutes 20 seconds, or, deducting time lost in paddling near the shore, 30 minutes 30 seconds. The backers of both crews are supporting their men steadily.

Advices received from Fort Gary to the 30th of August say the regular troops had commenced leaving on their return home. The arrival of the new Governor is anxiously waited for. No government now exists, the commander of the military having no civil powers. There was no intelligence of the whereabouts of Riel and followers.

A Cherokee Council passed resolutions on the 10th, authorizing the principal chiefs to inform the Commissioner of Indian Affairs of their willingness to receive the North Carolina Cherokees into the Nation provided they move without expense to the Nation; also, that rights or benefits now claimed by them be postponed until they shall have removed West and become identified as citizens of the Nation.

Mr. Washburne, the Minister to France, in a private dispatch, has expressed grave doubts whether the present organization in Paris can make itself permanent, and he conveys the idea that while leaders themselves are hopeful, [illegible] many who are prominent in military and political circles, and there are some that some who are acting with the [illegible] are secretly favoring the return of the [illegible] family to power. In executive [illegible] Washington there is a marked lack of confidence in the stability of the provisional government of France, and this is [illegible] the legations.

The Foreign News.

[illegible] advance of the Prussian army upon [illegible] has been seriously retarded by heavy [illegible] which have delayed its arrival before the fortifications several days. It is now stated that the forces, which are advancing upon different roads, have orders to concentrate at a certain point in the vicinity of Paris on the [illegible], which is next Wednesday. Paris, if we may believe the reports from there, is daily increasing its measures of defense, while the French people, aroused by the declaration of King William to the effect that he will re-enthrone Napoleon, are rushing to the defense of the Republic en masse. Great numbers are arriving in Paris daily.

[illegible] details of the siege of Strasbourg, as given this morning, are horrifying. The destruction of the beautiful cathedral, which it has taken centuries to build, is a disgrace to [illegible], to say nothing of the wholesale [illegible] women and children, that is of daily [illegible].

[illegible] of an early peace seem to be [illegible], and the talk now is of an extension of hostilities. Austria is [illegible] of espousing the quarrel of [illegible], while Russia has declared emphatically that she will not permit the dismemberment of France, a measure which Prussia has already decided upon.

Indeed the news grows every day more interesting. The appearance of the Prussian army before the walls of Paris is awaited as determining the war so far as France is concerned. Many seem to think the city will surrender on sight, while the French declare that they will fight till the last. A few days will tell.

AMUSEMENTS.

[illegible] Temple.

[illegible] were greeted with a fair [illegible] Saturday afternoon and at [illegible] performance at night. Their engagement during the past week was a brilliant success. They will inaugurate the second week on Monday night by the production of a new burlesque, written expressly for this company and entitled the "Sleeping Beauty in the Enchanted Wood." No doubt the second week will be as great a success as the first.

The Louisville Opera House.

The performance at the Opera House yesterday afternoon and night deepened the good impression made by the members of the company on the opening night. On Monday night will be presented the great drama entitled the "[illegible]; or, the Queen, the Cardinal, and the Adventurer," in which Miss Annie Waite and [illegible] will appear, supported by the entire strength of the company.

The Fair Grounds.

The grounds of the Louisville and Jefferson County Agricultural Association have been put in thorough repair for the coming fair. The walks are in splendid condition throughout the premises, and the ampitheater has been refitted and repaired with great taste. The Floral Hall has been tastefully dressed by Mr. Serb, the florist, whose pleasure it has been to arrange it for the past twelve years. The department of agriculture is in perfect working order, and very little repairs to it were necessary. The stock sheds in the northern portion of the grounds have all been placed in good order, and already stock has commenced to arrive and occupy them. The refreshment stands will be conducted by Messrs. Cawine & Co., of Walker's Exchange.

[illegible] by those who know that this will be one of the best exhibitions ever held upon these grounds. During the entire week the plan of the proposed improvement of the grounds for next year's fair will be on exhibition in the Floral Hall. It was designed and drawn by Mr. Serb, the Superintendent of the Floral Hall.

The Louisiana Prisoner.

Some weeks ago a man named Minor Hood was arrested here by Officer Needy as a fugitive from justice in Louisiana. He was charged with murder, and it was announced that a reward of one thousand dollars would be paid for his arrest. Yesterday an officer arrived here with a requisition for the prisoner, but declined to pay the reward. General Warmoth, of Louisiana, was telegraphed to, who, in reply, said that no reward had been offered. Yet Lieutenant Needy [illegible] signed by the sheriff of Caddo parish [illegible] authority of the Governor, a reward [illegible] dollars. The officers here [illegible] trouble and expense to secure [illegible] fairly earned the reward out of [illegible] to be chiseled. The [illegible] to leave last [illegible].

LOCAL BREVITIES.

PRUSSIAN flags are numerous.

SERVICE in all the churches to-day.

THE price of coal has been uniformly fixed at fifteen cents per bushel.

THE Bricklayers' Union No. 1 will give a grand ball at Masonic Temple on the 26th inst.

THE work of improving Sixth street was commenced yesterday in earnest.

THERE are ruts eighteen inches deep in the Nicolson pavement in front of the new jail.

A THIEF entered the residence of Officer Will. Butch yesterday and stole his pistol off of a table.

THERE were 53 deaths in the city last week. Twenty-three were children under three years of age.

POLICE badge No. 123 has been lost. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at police station No. 4.

"LETS suck a mug" is a modern improvement on the old style of asking a friend to have a glass of lager.

WE understand that all the coal dealers are selling the best Pittsburg coal at 15 cents per bushel.

POLICE station No. 1 had Wm. Bumgartner, Z. Stoll, M. Thomas, John Harrison and J. M. Kerr, for drunkenness last night.

JOHN CHURCHILL and Mike Daniels, two negroes, were arrested by the police for beating each other on Green street last night.

JOE STICH, for larceny, John Shipley, surrendered by his bail, John Cain, George Brown, and Ellen Rose, for drunkenness, were at the jail last night.

JAMES LOCKEY, charged with illicit distilling, was brought to the city from Green county and lodged in jail yesterday by a deputy United States Marshal.

JOSEPH REHM was arrested yesterday afternoon, upon the charge of stealing over $4 worth of goods from Jacob Serf. He was placed in police station No. 2.

THOSE who have articles they wish to exhibit during the Fair next week, in Floral, or Power Hall, will find clerks present and ready to receive them on Monday and Tuesday.

CAPT. ROBT. H. KING, who has been absent several months in the East, returned to the city last night. His many friends will be sorry to know that he is suffering with severe indisposition.

A LARGE transfer wagon, loaded with cotton, broke down at the corner of Second and Walnut streets yesterday morning, and several bales of the precious stuff were well soaked in the mud of Lake Walnut.

DURING the fire on High street, Friday night, the convalescent patients at the U. S. Marine hospital labored faithfully to save property. The engines took water from the cisterns on the lot of the hospital.

A LARGE family of walking skeletons, consisting of four women and three children, arrived in the city yesterday from the mountains of Kentucky, and took quarters at police station No. 2. They are in search of employment.

THE alarm of fire at 10 o'clock last night, sent out from station 75, was caused by a barrel of shavings burning in the kitchen part of Mr. Zeigenheim's house, at the corner of Bridge street and Portland avenue. Loss 50c.

A GENTLEMAN named Strongherst, living at the corner of Madison and Jackson streets, visited the levee yesterday and was surprised to see the great bridge. He was not aware that it had been built, although he has not been outside of the city limits for eleven years.

POLICE STATION No. 2 had, last night, Nancy Bennett, lounging about on the commons, Mary Leiber and Georgiana Lewis, colored, on peace warrants, D. McQuinn, A. Hison, Henry Porter, W. Read, E. Smith, and Wm. Clarke, for drunkenness. Also eleven stragglers.

THE Mission Sunday-school, held in the school-building at the corner of Thirteenth and Green streets, is becoming very popular with children in the West End. There will be exercises there to-day, commencing at 3½ o'clock p. m., and everybody is cordially invited to attend.

A SUCCESSION of several loud reports which very much resembled a bombardment, in the neighborhood of Twelfth and Main streets yesterday, caused considerable excitement. Everybody ran toward the river, and upon their arrival near the canal, were astonished to see the workmen busy in blasting rock.

OFFICERS Cave and Reedy arrested, about 1 o'clock yesterday, Robert and Ellen Kennedy, negroes, and placed them in jail, for stealing a basket of goods from the store of Mr. Mayfield, on Ninth street, between Magazine and Broadway, which had been left there by a lady from Pewee Valley for safe keeping.

IDA GREEN, a woman of evil repute, and an inmate of Madam Barr's den of infamy, on Marshall street, was discharged yesterday morning, in the City Court, where she was tried for stealing $5 from Chris. Emstadt, a soldier. Last night she was arrested again for robbing the pocket of Wm. Bumgartner, a man whom she inveigled into the house and then made drunk. She took $10 this time.

MR. W. H. ANDREWS, for many years a large and enterprising dry goods merchant, on Market street, in this city, has closed his establishment and removed his stock of goods to Titusville, Pa., where he will hereafter carry on his business. We are loth to lose such valuable citizens, and can well congratulate Titusville on the valuable accession she has made at our expense. Mr. Andrews, by his energy, enterprise and fair dealing, built up a large and prosperous business here, and with his tact and capacity he will be sure to achieve success wherever he goes.

ABOUT 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a horse attached to a spring wagon, and driven by W. Randolph, became unmanageable at the corner of Tenth and Magazine streets and ran off. When just beyond that corner the horse struck Lee Alford, a small boy aged seven years, knocking him down and two of the wheels passed over him, causing a compound fracture of the right thigh and otherwise injuring the little fellow. He was taken to the residence of his parents, at the south east corner of Tenth and Magazine streets, where surgical aid was quickly given him, and at a late hour he was comparatively easy.

YESTERDAY one week ago the body of a boy fourteen years of age was found floating in the Ohio river, sixteen miles below the city. There was nothing upon the body by which it could be identified, and it was buried near where it was found. On the 19th of August four boys were drowned in the Ohio river at Cincinnati. Three of the bodies were recovered soon after the sad occurrence. The fourth body, that of John Barton, has not yet been recovered. Yesterday a friend of the family of young Barton arrived in the city for the purpose of learning if the body found floating in the river below this city was that of young Barton.

BASE BALL.

The Falls City Club at Evansville.

A DEFEAT AND A VICTORY.

The match game between the Falls City Club, of Louisville, and the Riversides, of Evansville, played at the latter city Friday afternoon, was, as will be seen by the score, a closely-contested and very interesting one, our boys being white-washed the last two innings and defeated by a score of 20 to 16. The Evansville Journal speaks in very complimentary terms of the appearance, conduct, bearing and playing of the Falls City boys. The following is the full score of the game:

FALLS CITY.	O	R	RIVERSIDES.	O	R
Johnson, p	3	2	Hudspeth, 1 f	0	5
Speck, 2 b	2	3	Greene, p	3	2
Dyler, l f	5	1	Roach, s s	4	2
Nicholson, s s	4	1	Dexter, 1 b	4	2
Mansir, 1 b	4	0	Elliott, r f	5	1
Moniz, c f	2	2	Laughlin, 2 b	3	0
Richardson, 3 b	2	2	Foster, c f	2	2
Durning, c	2	3	B [illegible]court, c	4	1
Turnley, r f	3	2	Jones, 3 b	1	5
Total	27	16	Total	27	20

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Falls City	2	2	1	4	2	4	1	0	0	—16
Riversides	3	1	3	2	2	3	0	5	2	—20

Umpire, Wm. E. Hollingsworth.
Scorers, Henry E. Wheeler and J. Theo. Isert.

Time of game, 2 hours and 20 minutes.
Fly catches, Falls City 4; Riversides 7.
Left on bases, Falls City 6; Riversides 10.
Foul bound catches, Falls City 5; Riversides 2.
Out on strikes, Falls City 1; Riversides 0.
Put out on bases, Falls City 16; Riversides 17.
Home runs, Falls City 1; Riversides 0.

SECOND GAME.

The following dispatch informs us that the Falls City Club played another game at Evansville yesterday, which resulted in a victory over the Evansville Club by a score of 19 to 15:

[Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.]

EVANSVILLE, Sept. 10.—The game of base ball played here to-day between the Falls City Club, of Louisville, and Evansville Club, resulted in favor of the Falls City by a score of 19 to 15.

The Falls City leave this evening for home.

The Falls City at Rockport.

The Falls City club met with a hearty reception at Rockport, Ind., on the 6th, and their game with the Rockports was witnessed by a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen. The Falls City played a fine [illegible] and won by the large score [illegible] follows:

FALLS CITY.	O.	R.	ROCKPORT.	O.	R.
[illegible]son, p	1	12	Sargent, c f	2	2
Speck, 2d b	3	9	Bowman, c	0	3
Dyler, l f	4	10	Kuchlow, l f	3	2
Nicholson, s s	1	7	Morrison, p	3	2
Mansir, 1st b	5	8	Walker, 2d b	3	2
Moniz, c f	2	10	Jones, s s	2	2
Richardson, 3d b	1	11	Williamson, r f	3	2
Durning, c	0	12	Taylor, 1st b	1	3
Turnley, r f	1	11	Rites, 3d b	4	4
Total	18	90	Total	18	17

The Mutuals Beat the Stars.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—In the game of base ball here to-day, the Mutuals scored 16 and the Stars 7.

Haymakers vs. Olympics.

At Troy, the Haymakers scored 17 and the Olympics, of Washington, 9.

George Wright's physician says he will be well enough to play by the first of next month. The Red Stockings will not play the return game with the White Stockings until George is ready to take his old position.

Nearly an Accident.

Yesterday morning between 11 and 12 o'clock, while Messrs. Charles Kremer and Frank Rose were out fishing, they discovered three negro boys, aged about twelve years each, in a skiff, which was lodged on a rock on Backbone reef, just above the channel pier of the bridge. They immediately went to the assistance of the boys, and found the skiff in a sinking condition and the boys making active preparations to wade ashore, an attempt at which would have most certainly resulted in their being drowned. The boys were rescued and brought safely to shore.

The Coming Man.

The Detroit Free Press of the 9th inst. says:

A negro family of nine persons, headed by William Henry Harrison, came over the ferry yesterday in a one-horse wagon, and, after setting up at the custom-house, started for Lexington, Ky. They calculated to travel the entire distance in the wagon, which was so small that the "pics" looked like herrings in a box. As a precaution, Mr. Harrison threw a bucket of water over each wheel, so as to swell the felloes and prevent the tires from coming off. The wife was a very good-looking white woman, but mighty cross to a reporter. Three dogs under the wagon, and a harmonicon in the baby's mouth, were the last touches to the equipment.

THE NEW JAIL.

Externally Beautiful—Internally a Decided Failure.

The following is the report of the Grand Jury of the Jefferson Circuit Court upon the new jail:

To Hon. W. H. Bruce, Judge of the Jefferson Circuit Court:

The undersigned would respectfully report that, in obedience to your instructions, they visited in a body, on the morning of September 8th, 1870, the building known as the new jail in Jefferson county, Kentucky, and found between seventy-five and eighty persons of both sexes confined within its walls.

The building known as the "old jail of Jefferson county" had been so frequently presented to the court as a nuisance by former grand juries, that public sentiment demanded the erection of a new and commodious building, which should in all respects answer the purpose for which it was designed, by supplying what was so much needed, and which should prove in every way adapted to the convenience and comfort of its inmates, and in keeping with the advanced age in which we profess to live.

On reaching it, we found a building which, in external appearance, corresponded to our own ideas of symmetry and beauty in design; but on entering and examining critically its interior construction, we are forced to the conclusion that in all the essential elements to a structure of this sort, such as safety, sufficient light, pure air, conveniences, and comfort, it is a decided failure.

On entering the apartments in which the prisoners are confined, we encountered air so foul and sickening as to cause us to draw our breath short; a terrible stench met us at every step, forcibly reminding us of the philanthropist Howard's description of the atmosphere in some of the European dungeons he visited.

And, if such was the case there on this autumnal morning, what must it have been during the long heated term through which we have just passed?

There are cells for the accommodation of but sixty-six prisoners; these are constructed of iron, and arranged in tiers, one above the other, with but little chance for light and air, and so close and stifling is the air in them when the doors are shut that it is a mystery to us how they can live in them at all, and yet we are informed that they have been, until recently, confined in them eighteen out of every twenty-four hours.

Besides these cells, the only place for the accommodation of the prisoners (except the two hospital rooms for the sick), is a broad hall, into which they are crowded and compelled; many of them, for want of other accommodations, to remain there day and night, sleeping on the damp stone floor without any bedding whatever.

There are no wash stands or bath tubs in any of the apartments, except in the hospital rooms, nor have any arrangements been made for heating the building in cold weather.

Owing to the lack of proper ventilation in the building, not only the health but the life of every inmate is endangered. And a state of things such as this, at which humanity revolts, ought not to be tolerated in a civilized community.

In view of these facts, and others which might be added were it necessary, we are forced to the conclusion, as before stated, that the new jail is totally unfit for the purposes for which it was designed. GEO. W. HARRIS, Foreman.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 8, 1870.

CITY BUSINESS.

Baltimore Christian Advocate.

This is one of the most valuable of our religious exchanges. It is published in quarto form, and each number contains sixteen pages. It is under the editorial management of the Rev. Thomas E. Bond and the Rev. R. A. Holland, which is a sufficient guarantee that its contents in the future, as in the past, will be all that is demanded of a religious journal. The Rev. Mr. Holland is as cogent, brilliant and instructive as a writer as he is a speaker. All subjects are adorned and beautified by the wealth of his imagery and the grasp of his intellect, and in Louisville, where is known, loved and appreciated, he should have a large list of readers. The agency of the Baltimore Christian Advocate for Louisville has been conferred upon Mr. C. N. Maynard, who is authorized to receive subscriptions and receipt for the same, and it is his intention to canvass the city.

Mr. Wastell's Dancing Academy.

It will be seen by the advertisement—which gives all necessary particulars—that Mr. Wastell's Dancing Academy has been opened for the season in the spacious quarters in Weisiger Hall. Mr. Wastell has been a resident and teacher here for many years, and in his profession be has no superiors anywhere. His skill in advancing young misses and masters is known and acknowledged, and as a consequence he has as his patrons many of the best families of the city.

Presbyterian Female School.

This school will be opened under the auspices of the Board of Trustees early next month. Prof. S. B. Barton, a teacher of large experience and fine capacity, will have charge, assisted by a competent corps of teachers. The central location of this school, on Sixth street, near Walnut, makes it very convenient and desirable.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

Exhibition of the Kentucky Horticultural Society.

The meeting of the Horticultural Society, held in the small hall of Masonic Temple yesterday, was a success. Fruits were exhibited from Bullitt and Hardin counties in profusion and at the sale sold well. Yesterday closed the sales of the season. The attendance was large and the bidders were liberal. The next exhibition of this society will be held at the fair grounds during the fair. The following is a list of the articles exhibited yesterday:

Pears—Rinaldo, Buffum, Seckle, Combs, Lutes & Co., Shepherdsville; Flemish Beauty, Seckle, White Doyenne, Bartlett, Beurre d'Anjou, Duchess d'Angouleme, Mrs. E. King, Elizabethtown; Buffum, Seckle, T. S. Kennedy; Sheldon, Urbaniste, J. Johnson; Seckle, Rev. S. Robinson; Bartlett, C. C. Casey.

Peaches—Lagrange, Grand Admirable, Combs, Lutes, & Co. Leopold, Dravo, Catharine; Rev. S. Robinson. Leopold; Geo. A. Owen.

Apples—Ladies' Sweeting; Thos. S. Kennedy. Pippin, Baldwin, Northern Spy; J. Johnson.

Figs—Bayswater; J. Monks.

Plums—Chickasaw; J. Monks.

Flowers—Bouquet, Henry Nanz. Bouquet, J. Schultz. Bouquet, Mrs. T. Schwartz. Bouquet, J. Monks. Bouquet, Mrs. J. F. Speed. Basket flowers, Ross & Lauer. Bouquet, F. Morat. Cornucopia, Mr. O. L. Smith.

Grapes—Louisville Seedling, Delaware, Norton's Virginia, Concord, Herbemont, Diana; Thos. S. Kennedy.

The Dominican Drawing.

The time for the Dominican drawing is fast approaching, and everybody that intends to invest should be getting their tickets. There will be no postponement. This is positive. The $16,000 houses will go this time whether their value is realized or not. As a surety of this, we have the published promise of the board of managers, made last June, which was as follows:

TO THE PUBLIC.

At a meeting of the managers of the Dominican enterprise, held at St. Louis Bertrand's Convent last night, it was unanimously resolved that the drawing should be postponed until the 21st of September, 1870. Every one can see how necessary and reasonable is this course on the part of the managers, for if the drawing came off now it would be at the sacrifice of the Dominicans, who, up to the present, were led to believe from the number of tickets out that a handsome sum would be realized. But the fathers of the convent found that the number of tickets out in the hands of others was by no means a criterion of their success. Only ten thousand two hundred and fifty-one tickets have been accounted for to them. It would be unreasonable on the part of any one to expect that the fathers should to should let property truly estimated at sixteen thousand dollars pass from their hands at a little more than half its appraised value. Moved by the above reasons, the board of managers have fully indorsed the course adopted by the fathers, who, during the time to elapse before the drawing, will use every effort to make the number of tickets mount up to a success. There need be no fear on the part of the public that the drawing will be deferred beyond the day now designated, the 21st of September.

HENRY DEPPEN,	A. HILGER,
RICHARD SLEVIN,	D. J. O'LEAREY,
THOMAS CAIN,	JOS CAMPION,
T. McSHANE,	ED. GORMAN.

So let no one allow himself to stand back for fear the drawing will be postponed. Now is the only time. No one, hardly, will lose the opportunity of drawing $16,000 worth of beautiful real estate for the sake of only one dollar.

Mortuary Report.

The following is the mortuary report for the week ending September 10, 1870:

HEALTH OFFICE, LOUISVILLE, Sept. 10, 1870.

Accident	1	Gun-shot wound	1
Apoplexy	1	Inflammation of brain	1
Bronchitis	2	Old age	1
Cholera infantum	7	Paralysis	1
Colic	2	Pneumonia	1
Consumption	6	Scrofula	1
Convulsion	2	Still-born	3
Croup	1	Tabes mesenterica	1
Diptheria	2	Teething	2
Dropsy	1	Tetanus	1
Dysentery	6	Trismus	2
Fever, intermittent	2	Whooping cough	1
Fever, scarlet	1	Unknown	2
Gangrene	1		
Total			53

SEX.

Male	28	Female	25

COLOR.

White	38	Black	15

AGE.

Under 3 years	23	3 to 6 years	4
6 to 10 years	2	10 to 20 years	3
20 to 30 years	4	30 to 40 years	6
40 to 50 years	3	50 to 60 years	2
60 to 75 years	5	70 and over	1

NATIVITY.

America	42	Germany	6
Ireland	5		
Without medical attention			4
Number of deaths in Eastern District			29
" " Western "			24

C. B. BLACKBURN, M. D.,
Sec'y Board of Health.

Revenue Collections.

The collections at the office of the United States Revenue Collector for the week ending yesterday were as follows:

Monday, September	5	$7,641 91
Tuesday, "	6	8,360 37
Wednesday, "	7	5,075 27
Thursday, "	8	6,763 02
Friday, "	9	7,119 01
Saturday, "	10	27,731 02
Total		$62,695 60

Docket Cases.

The following fines were imposed by the grand jury of the City Court yesterday: Ham Butler, gaming; Geo. Chick, carrying concealed weapons, $50; C. B. Brothers, same offense, $50; Jennie Laws, keeping a disorderly house, $15; Jessie Brown, same offense, $10.

An Unscrupulous Old Fogy on the Girl of the Period.

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.]

Passing along one of our fashionable streets the other day, in company with a couple of friends, we met two ladies arrayed in all the magnificence of the latest fashion. Prominent upon that part of the person which we associate with anything but classical ideas were mounted two immense paniers. Their feet were incased in those abominable high-heeled slippers, colored at that. This last-named agony is gotten up for the express purpose of making as sensual a display of the feet and ankles as possible without introducing the Black Crook style. Such was the glaring display of their dress that one of my friends remarked to the other, "How's that for high?" thinking they were—well, never mind what. Fortunately, I knew them to be ladies, and so informed my friends, who even then doubted it until I said who they were.

It is indeed painful to know that so many of our ladies, in their mad devotion to fashion, will so far forget the respect due themselves as virtuous women as to persist in promenading our public streets dressed in such a manner as to be undistinguishable from the number of spotted doves that parade up and down Main and Fourth streets, rigged in gorgeous array, who for vulgar display of fashion and dry goods are only eclipsed by some of our fashionable ladies. There was a time in Louisville when these creatures were distinguishable by their glaring dress; but, I regret to say, that time has disappeared. Do not think, ladies, when decked in all your splendor as you promenade the fashionable thoroughfares, that, when men stare so hard at you, it is your loveliness that enraptures their souls. They are only looking for the cyprian's recognition.

OLD FOGY.

CITY FEATURES.

Dress Silk Hats.

The BEST for $6 00, $6 50 and $7 00. Made to order by Hastings & Courtney.

☞ Silk hats manufactured for "THE TRADE" by Hastings & Courtney. Dealers will save money by sending for our price list.

☞ Call at Hastings & Courtney's "TEMPLE OF FASHION" for all the fall styles of hats.

Merchant Tailoring.

R. E. Sewell, 230 West Main street, at Louisville Hotel Block, successor to Cooke & Sewell in the merchant tailoring and mens' furnishing goods business, has just received a splendid stock of fall goods. Although it has only been one year since the firm of C. & S. began business, the reputation of the establishment is second to none in the city, and its trade is rapidly increasing. This success is well understood by those who have patronized either the old firm or the successor.

University of Louisville.

The lectures preliminary to the thirty-fourth course in the Medical Department of the University of Louisville will commence to-morrow morning. Prof. Bayless will give the opening lecture at 10 o'clock, and will be followed by Prof. Holland. We learn with pleasure that students are coming in well and that the prospects of the school for a large class have not been so good for many years. Physicians of the city and all medical students are invited to attend.

The Latest Fashions,

Just received from the East by Mrs. L. C. Metcalfe, at the Louisville Branch of M'me Demorest, Jefferson street, between Fourth and Fifth, north side. Mrs. Metcalfe has the greatest assortment of patterns, designs, and fashion plates of any dressmaker in the city. She guarantees a perfect fit, and her styles of trimming dresses cannot be excelled by any one. Particular attention paid to bridal and party dresses. Mrs. Metcalfe is prompt with her work.

R. E. Sewell,

230 West Main street, has just received an elegant fall stock of cloths, cassimeres and vestings. Gentlemen should call early and make their selections while the stock is full.

☞ Mr. George Selby respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general that he will commence giving lessons on the piano and cabinet organ this week. Orders left at any of the music stores, or at his residence, 522 West Jefferson street, will receive prompt attention.

Dancing.

We are pleased to announce that Miss Ella Finley will reopen her Dancing Academy on the 24th of this month, with a choice collection of new dances.

Brides and Bridegrooms, Attention!

Don't think that you will be able to enjoy the full delights of a wedding tour without one of D. O'Hare's Bridal Trunks, No. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ Go to 74 Fourth street and get some of Fay's inimitable Ferreotypes. He makes four good cards for $1.

☞ If you want the best and cheapest article, go to the largest dealer, at D. O'Hare's headquarters, 142 Main street. The immense sale of trunks of his own manufacture enables him to undersell all competitors.

☞ "Who's magnificent new photograph gallery is that next door to that carpet store on Main street, below Fourth; that is, I mean the second gallery below Fourth?" said Bob Jones, at the Lagrange convention, to Boyd Honorable —well, I forgot his other name; but he is our next in that Congress— "Stop, old boy, that's Elrod's gallery; the best in America; makes pictures good enough to vote."

☞ Don't throw away your old trunks, but send them to D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory and have them made as good as new. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Notice.

We will issue about the 1st of October, in neat pamphlet form, for gratuitous circulation, a printed list of property we have for sale. All property registered with us before the 20th inst. will be advertised without extra charge. Persons wishing to avail themselves of the advantages offered by our publication should call at once and register their property. Buckel & Shaffer.

☞ Remember, that D. O'Hare's Great Trunk House is on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, where you can buy one trunk at the lowest wholesale price.

Merchants

will find it to their interest to examine the large stock of rubber clothing, rubber shoes, and black jewelry at the RUBBER GOODS HOUSE, Janney & Perry's, 116 Main street.

☞ The A No. 1 sole leather trunks at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Dominican Drawing

takes place September 21, positively. W. Scott Glore, agent.

☞ Remember, that the Trunk that D. O'Hare advertises to sell a $1 50 has rollers on and a tray in it.

☞ During the last trip of the R. C. Gray up the Arkansas river, one of her passengers, Mr. Mathew Hixson, of the well-known firm of Saddler & Hixson, at Robertson's Landing, was suffering from a severe attack of fever and ague. It is said chills on the Arkansas river are the worst in the world and the hardest to cure. Captain Metcalfe, of the boat, sympathising with him in his sufferings, gave him a bottle of Wintersmith's Tonic Syrup, or Improved Chill Cure. The Captain says he never travels without it. Read what Mr. Hixson says in regard to it:

SHOAL CREEK, JOHNSON CO., ARK., June 2, 1870.

Capt. Wm. Metcalfe:

DEAR SIR—After my compliments, I will say the bottle of Wintersmith's Chill Cure stopped the chills on me without any other medicine. I am now entirely well. I left Little Rock, &c., &c. Respectfully, MATHEW HIXON.

☞ You can buy a nice valise at D. O'Hare's for $1 00. Beat it if you can.

THE COURTS.

LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

HON. J. HOP PRICE, JUDGE.

SATURDAY, Sept. 10.

John A. Kerman, Nicholas Yeager, Charles Bobeir, John Ferran, Richard Gaty, Carrie Brown, W. J. Raggio, Charles Botto, and Mary Jane Bennett, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; fined $5 each.

David Bover, indecent exposure of person; warrant changed to disorderly conduct and party fined $10.

Kate White and Mary Carter, two negro girls, had a fight on the street about their beaux; $5 each.

E. H. Malloy, selling goods by sample without license; dismissed at defendant's cost.

Thomas Naughelby, refusing to assist an officer when commanded to; discharged.

John O'Bryan and Ulrich Wesman, stealing a shawl from Jack Talley; continued until Monday.

Joseph Watson, killing John Biggin; the party having been recognized in the Circuit Court, the warrant was dismissed.

Conrad Hibshaw, horse-stealing; discharged.

Ida Green, stealing $5 from Chris. Emstadt; discharged.

Susan Barr, receiving the above; discharged.

Henry Brooks, alias Smith, obtaining under false pretenses goods from T. L. Solger; bail in $200 to answer a felony.

LOUISVILLE CHANCERY COURT.

HON. T. B. COCHRAN, CHANCELLOR.

Petition for Divorce Upon the Grounds of Cruel and Inhuman Treatment.

Susan M. Kline, plaintiff, vs. Herman Kline, defendant; petition in equity.

The plaintiff, Susan M. Kline, states that her maiden name was Susan M. Sale, and that she was intermarried in the city of Louisville, Jefferson county, Kentucky, with the said defendant, Herman Kline, in the fall of 1861, where they were both then residing, and where they have since resided.

1. She states that, without her fault, said defendant has habitually behaved toward her, for not less than six months, in such an inhuman manner as to indicate a settled aversion to her, and to destroy permanently her peace of mind and happiness.

2. She further states that, without her fault, he has on various occasions attempted to injure her by beating, striking, and threatening her with blows, as to indicate an outrageous, ungovernable temper in him, and probable loss to her life or great bodily injury from her remaining with him. They have no children. She states that he has recently driven her from her and his home, without any means of support, and that she has been compelled to seek shelter at her mother's, and that the defendant is a wholesale and retail dry-goods merchant in the said city and worth more than $3,000, and that it will cost at least $5 per week to support her during the pending of this suit.

She says the causes of the divorce hereafter prayed for occurred in the State of Kentucky, and within five years next before the commencement of this suit. She states that she has reason to suppose that said defendant will fraudulently sell, convey or conceal his property, so as to deny her any and all alimony and maintenance, and therefore prays an order restraining the defendant from selling, conveying or concealing his property until allowed by this Court, and an order for temporary alimony and maintenance, pending this suit; and, finally, a decree for divorce *a vinculo matrimonii*, for a restoration of her maiden name of Susan M. Sale, and for all proper relief.

Petition for Divorce Upon the Ground of Abandonment.

John Alexander, f. m. c., vs. Elizabeth Alexander, f. m. c.

Plaintiff states that he is a negro, and that he intermarried May 15th, 1868, with defendant, Elizabeth Alexander, also a negro, in the city of Louisville, Ky. Plaintiff states that without his fault or procurement defendant abandoned him, and has for 12 months last past lived separate and apart.

Wherefore he prays for a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii*.

Suit for a Foreclosure of Lien.

Edward Mitchell, Louisa W. Prather et al. vs. S. P. Weissiger, &c.

This is a suit for the foreclosure of a lien to enforce the payment of a promissory note for $6,000.

JEFFERSON CIRCUIT COURT.

HON. H. W. BRUCE, JUDGE.

The following business was transacted yesterday:

Commonwealth vs. George Bainbridge and Richard Edwards, larceny; dismissed.

Same vs. Joseph Renan and Dan Renan, larceny; bond forfeited and bench warrant issued.

Same vs. John Armstrong, larceny; plea guilty, jury, and verdict 2 years and 6 months in the penitentiary.

The following indictments were returned by the grand jury:

Henry Brooks, &c., obtaining money by false pretenses.

Charles Taylor, illegal voting.

George Bainbridge and Richard Edwards, burglary; two indictments.

Henry Tenny, Joe Stich, &c., house breaking.

B. Fore, assault.

George Brown, illegal voting.

The court adjourned until the first day of the November term.

Prisoners Sentenced.

The prisoners convicted at the recent term of the Jefferson Circuit Court were sentenced by Judge Bruce yesterday. Their names and terms of sentence are as follows:

Sallie Black, larceny, two years; John McNamara, larceny, one year; Champ Cooper, larceny, four years; Luke Enright, larceny, one year; Chas. Henry, larceny, one year; Merritt Woolfolk, larceny, 4 years; Wm. Lipsnight, larceny, one year and three months; Nancy Anderson, larceny, one year; John Armstrong, obtaining goods under false pretenses, 2 years and six months.

SCOTLAND.

About Glasgow—What Clothing Costs There—Boat-building on the Clyde—Edinboro—Among the Dead Monarchs.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

EDINBORO, August, 1870.

When I last wrote to you I was enjoying the hospitalities of Ireland, visiting the beautiful western coast and seeing the wonderful freak of nature, the Giant's Causeway. We afterward wended our way over by steamer to Glasgow to view the canny Scots upon their native heather. The sail up the Clyde is well worth the trouble, whether one lands at Greenock, a large outport of Glasgow of 80,000 inhabitants, and connected by rail, or goes the whole route by water, seeing the innumerable ship-yards and other industries which line the banks and give evidence of the great prosperity of the locality. Lately there has been great falling off in the busy works. Several months since the ship-builders on the Clyde were elated with the idea that the United States would give American merchants an opportunity to purchase foreign-built ships, and to run them on favorable terms. And they were prepared to furnish untold numbers. They do not give the people as much credit for common sense as formerly, because of the power delegated by them to Congress to keep up the high tariffs for the benefit of a few privileged States and classes.

GLASGOW

and its neighborhood abound in objects pleasing to the eye. Its thrifty look, as shown by the handsome private residences, as well as public buildings and monuments, is also pleasing to the stranger, who prefers the idea that its 500,000 people are happy and contented. We have glided swiftly over the deep waters of Loch Lomond, entranced with the lovely vales "with verdure clad," and the high-towering mountains, whose brows were encircled by the graceful festoonery of crowning clouds, and yet I shall not attempt to give you descriptions. Others have done it so well before that it were well to leave the field to them. And to tell the truth, when one comes home after a long day's trip in the cool winds, after considerable physical exertion, there is more thought of a dinner and an early slumber than to elaborate the poetic ideas which might have been predominant a few hours earlier, when the beauties of nature in their magnificent simplicity and grandeur excited enthusiasm in the unfatigued admirer. But there is one subject which I will discuss. In all my journeyings, it has rarely been my lot to take shelter in a better place than the Crown Hotel, of Glasgow. Let those who intend to visit Scotland make a note of this and file it away. Everything is neat and pleasant. The cooking is good, the waiters are obliging, and the bar maid is handsome. I have rarely had such a table d'hote dinner in Paris, at a higher price, as the one they furnished me for three shillings (75 cents). During my four days' sojourn we felt as cosy and comfortable as if in our own domains. And my bill for three grown persons, including bedrooms, meals, lights and attendance, was £4 13s., or about $22 50 for four days. In any of the New York hotels for the same time I would have paid $60, and had nothing like the comfort. In shopping around and pricing articles, I became quite convinced that Glasgow is even considerably cheaper than London, probably fifteen per cent. As a sample to you, who live under groaning taxes and fabulous prices, I give you the cost of a handsome frock (dress) coat, of the finest broadcloth to be had, with silk facing and best quality of lining, £3 10s., or about $17. What would you pay for it? $75. An overcoat of Scotch water-proof, with velvet collar and silk linings, handsome enough to wear to any grand occasion, £2 2s., or $10. Certainly could not be had at all with you, but its imitation would probably cost $50. All the fine meltons and other woolen cloths can be had at from £3 to £4 for an entire suit. And what kind of a suit can you buy for 15 or 20 dollars? To the rich man at home it makes but slight difference. To the poor man it is a terrible deprivation and a terrible tax for the support of the New England and other interests, which love our people with such an intensity of affection.

Leaving Rob. Roy's old dominions upon Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine we have a short and luxurious ride of 75 minutes, to take us from Glasgow to

EDINBURGH.

Here, too, we have been sight-seeing, and of that kind which pleases all ladies most. We have not confined ourselves to the beauties of nature, however. From the castle the view of the city and the Frith of Forth calls for all the admiration one can bestow, who has not seen Naples and its bay. But the objects we go to look at bring into play also the tenderest emotions, which have swept through our hearts from the time in early youth that our sympathy was enkindled for captive Mary, and our fierce scorn and detestation given to envious Elizabeth, who could brook no rival, and destroyed beauteous Mary because of her very charms and graces. We could see the amazing strength of the Citadel, while the red-coats on every side went through their accustomed drill or leaned carelessly upon the heavy guns.

ITS ARMORY OF THIRTY THOUSAND GUNS

was not the cynosure of our eyes, however imposing in its evidence of British strength. The crown jewels and insignia and the old Scottish crown, so carefully hidden for more than one hundred years, were somewhat interesting. But we walked past them to look at

QUEEN MARY'S ROOM

and the adjacent chamber, where her son James was born. From its window we looked down the sheer precipice, where from that window she lowered the infant Prince, only a few days old, to save him from his enemies. A beautiful portrait of the Queen hangs on the wainscot, and also one of James VI., both cracked by age. With the Queen in our thoughts, we must continue our researches, and we drive down the hill to

HOLY ABBEY,

and stand in romantic ground again. Here we have the long picture gallery, containing portraits (and supposed portraits from fancy) of the Scottish monarchs, who have reigned since the year 300 before Christ. I look at them with interest from the date of my ancestor, who was so foully murdered 800 years ago. He is a gentle-looking monarch, with a fine countenance and a large nose, very similar to those now born by modern members of my family. Beneath him, in armor, is the truculent warrior who used the bloody dagger. Strange to say, I did not feel that horror which one might be supposed to have in looking at the murderer of an ancestor. Perhaps it is the effect of the "lapse of ages," and that there is an infinitesimal mingling of that royal blood in my veins because of the numerous quartering. I discovered, however, a discrepancy between the artist and Shakespeare, for the former gives the king a fine suit of lustrous chestnut hair, and I fail to find any of the silver locks, dabbled with gore, which are so pathetically described by the great poet. Finishing the survey of the painted imperial dead, we pass into the audience room of

LORD DARNLEY,

thence to his bed-room and dressing-room. But what do we care for Darnley, ancestor though he may be of Queen Victoria and all the race of kings and queens who have preceded her from that date till now? We open a door and here is

THE PRIVATE STAIRCASE FROM QUEEN MARY'S ROOM

above, communicating with that of her husband's. How often she has tripped gaily up and down that narrow passage, the stone steps noiselessly receiving the impress of her royal feet. The bed itself is above, upon which her beauteous form was accustomed to repose, the mildew and stains of three hundred years leaving few traces of the elegance of its decorations or the grace of its hangings. Upon the walls of that bedchamber we see the tapestry brought by her from France. Upon its walls we see also the glass, and in its smooth surface we reflect our own features, where her's were so often shown. We walk reverently about these royal rooms, and under the tapestry we enter the small room close to the private stair, where the Queen was wont to sup, its dimensions only 7 by 10. We stand on the very spot

WHERE RIZZIO WAS STABBED

and thence dragged through the bed chamber and audience room to the head of the main entrance, and there dropped upon the floor. The discolored spot where his life blood flowed is still visible, and to shut it out from her vision the Queen erected across the audience chamber a partition, making it at least ten feet shorter, in which condition it stands to-day. The bed upon which Charles I. slept, and which was used by Prince Charles Edward before his defeat by the Duke of Cumberland at Culloden in 1745, is still in the audience chamber in good preservation. Our inspection of the Royal Chapel below, where the ancient kings lie buried, including Lord Darnley, brought us to the spot on which Mary stood when she pledged her faith to him within sight of the secret door by which the assassins were to go for Rizzio. The abbey is a fine ruin, which has been left unroofed since the heavy slate (put upon it and the last attempt at preserving it), proved too great for the columns to support, and tumbled in. It is natural to turn from the Dauphiness of France to the modern events occurring in her former loved land.

The Tribune's "True Exhibit."

[From the New York Star, independent].

The Tribune publishes as "a true exhibit" the statement of a Republican that the "persecutions of the rebels here (Nashville) are such as to compel me to leave my native State." To which we reply that we do not believe it. If he is compelled to leave his State it is doubtless for other and good cause. Northern Republican journals have been loaded down with detailed accounts of the persecutions by the ex Confederates, outrages of the Kuklux Klan, and other matters of like character. A careful investigation of these has exploded nine-tenths, it being satisfactorily shown that no trouble has taken place in the neighborhoods described or anywhere in their vicinity. A few days ago we had a conversation with an ex-rebel as thoroughly reconstructed as even the Tribune could ask. He went with his State and fought in the Southern army from the opening of the war to its close. He says now that success would have been the ruin of the South, and that had he felt then as he feels now, that the war was for the perpetuation of slavery, he would not have struck a blow. So much for his reconstruction. He stated that he had traveled all through Virginia when the papers teemed with accounts of outrages against Union men and the negroes. Details were given with such apparent accuracy that they seemed impossible of manufacture. That he investigated many of them personally, and in not a single one that he had followed up was there the slighest shadow of foundation. They were made out of the whole cloth for political effect. Now, is it not time that the Republican papers should stop this ceaseless misrepresentation and endeavor to bring about a state of harmony and overcome the partisan discord among the Southern people?

☞ The opening chapter of a Western novel contains the following: "All of a sudden the fair girl continues to sit upon the sand, gazing upon the briny deep, on whose heaving bosom the tall ships went merrily by freighted—ah! who can tell with how much of joy and sorrow, and pine, and lumber, and emigrants, and hoops, and salt fish!"

THE RADICAL MILL.

Wholesale Dealers to Pay Tax on Sales Until May 1, 1871—Decision in Regard to Gas—The Law in Regard to Deductions for Interest on Mortgages.

[From the New York Tribune.]

A decision has recently been made by the Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue that will disappoint many, especially the merchants of this city, who flattered themselves that their principal tax would not be payable after October 1st. The old law contained the following provision:

"Wholesale dealers, whose annual sales do not exceed $50,000, shall pay $50; and if their annual sales exceed $50,000, they shall pay $100; and the amount of all sales within the year beyond $50,000 shall be returned monthly to the assistant assessor, and the tax on sales in excess of $50,000 shall be assessed by the assessors and paid monthly as other monthly taxes are assessed and paid."

The new law, passed July 13, 1870, repealed the tax on sales, repeal to take effect October 1, 1870. It also repealed the special taxes (the technical name for license taxes), the repeal to take effect May 1, 1871. The apparent object of making the repeal of "special" taxes to take effect at such a distant date was that, with the exception of those imposed on wholesale dealers, wholesale liquor dealers and cattle brokers, they are payable on May 1st of each year. As the new law was not passed until July 13th, these special taxes had not been paid for this year, and the design was that this payment should be the last. The question arose whether the tax on wholesale dealers was a special tax, or a tax on sales, or both. If the entire tax of fifty dollars and of one dollar on each $1,000 of sales be a special tax, and consequently continued until May 1, 1871, a very unjust discrimination has been made against three classes, viz: Wholesale dealers, wholesale liquor dealers and cattle brokers. All others, as shown above, have no license taxes to pay. It does not appear that it was the intent of the law to make such a discrimination. A rational interpretation would be that the "special tax" on wholesale dealers is $50, and that when their sales exceed $50,000, the tax paid on the excess is a tax on "sales." But the Acting Commissioner has decided differently, as follows:

OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, Aug. 15, 1870.

W. H. Thompson, Esq., Assessor Eleventh District, Easton, Penn.:

SIR: I reply to your letter of the 12th inst. that the additional tax of $1 on each $1,000 of sales of wholesale dealers, in excess of $50,000 per annum, provided by section 79, paragraph 2, of the act of June 30, 1864, as amended, is a special tax as distinguished from the several taxes on sales" repealed on and after October 1, 1870; such, for example, as the tax on sales imposed under the act of March 31, 1868, section 4, tax on auction sales, &c.

The wholesale dealers', cattle brokers', apothecaries' and other special taxes, as above imposed, under the provisions of section 79 aforesaid, should be returned, assessed and collected as formerly until May 1, 1871.

J. W. DOUGLASS, Acting Com'r.

Our merchants, therefore, will be compelled to pay this tax until May 1, 1871. This is a matter of no small importance to the large dealers, as the tax on some of them, under this interpretation, between October 1, 1870, and May 1, 1871, will amount to perhaps $10,000 or $15,000.

The same question has arisen in regard to the tax on illuminating gas, whether the tax is or is not a tax on sales. The Acting Commissioner decides that it is not, and that the new law does not in any way affect the tax on gas. The law in this respect, therefore, remains as follows:

'On gas, illuminating, made of coal wholly or in part, or any other material, when the product shall not be above 200,000 cubic feet per month, a tax of ten cents per 1,000 cubic feet; when the product shall be above 200,000 and not exceeding 500,000 cubic feet per month, a tax of 15 cents per 1,000 cubic feet per month; when the product shall be above 500,000 and not exceeding 5,000,000 cubic feet per month, a tax of 20 cents per 1,000 cubic feet; when the product shall be above 5,000,000, a tax of 25 cents per 1 000 cubic feet."

It seems in this case, also, a legal quibble to say that the tax is one on the product and not on the sales of gas, but a costly one to consumers, as the law authorizes the gas companies to add the tax to the price. It is only fair, however, to add that the interpretation was the one intended by the framers of the new law, as the Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee stated during the debate that the tax on gas was retained.

The question of allowing the deduction of interest paid during the year, in making income returns, was settled by the law passed July 13. A great deal of dissatisfaction was caused by what was almost universally considered an unjust ruling on this subject. Until the last assessment of the income tax, all money paid out for interest during the year, whether on mortgage or for the use of money in business, was allowed as a deduction. But, in making the last assessment, the interest paid on mortgage was not allowed, the only allowance of this nature being for interest paid on money used in the business of the person making the return. Thus a heavy discrimination was made against a person owning a house not fully paid for, and two income taxes were really collected from the same amount, as the tax had to be paid without allowance, by the person owning the mortgage, and again by the holder of the mortgage who was required to include money received for interest thereon in his estimate of income. The new law puts the question at rest, however, by providing that, in addition to other exemptions, there shall be deducted "the amount of interest paid during the year and the amount paid for rent or labor to cultivate land or to conduct any other business from which income is derived." The annual reduction of revenue on the item of special taxes, when the repeal goes into effect, will amount to $10,674,000. The annual reduction resulting from the repeal of the tax on sales will be $8,804,000. The difference between the revenue yielded by the income tax under the old and the new laws is estimated at $23,700,000.

Many people have a mistaken idea in regard to the stamp tax on checks. The new law does not in any way affect this tax, and a two-cent stamp must be attached to all checks, the same as heretofore. Many have obtained the idea that this tax has been repealed, but in this they are wrong.

MISS MOWCHER.

The Original Hair-dresser of "David Copperfield."

[Grace Greenwood in Harper's Bazar.]

One morning in the summer of 1852, standing by the drawing-room window of a friend's house in London, where I was visiting, I remarked in the street below a very curious little brougham, drawn by a shaggy Scotch pony, and driven by either a dwarf or a very old and staid-looking boy, in a somewhat flashy livery. This queer establishment, which reminded me of Tom Thumb's turnout, was evidently waiting for some one then in my friend's house, and I watched with considerable curiosity for the appearance of that some one. At last I heard the hall door open, and saw descending the high stone steps the strangest, quaintest figure of a woman—a dwarf, not more than three feet high, but very stout, and without form or comeliness. Her head was large, and she wore the large English bonnet of that time elaborately ornamented with ribbon and flowers. Indeed, her whole attire was gay and odd to the degree that might be called "stunning." She waddled rapidly across the sidewalk, carrying, I remember, a large bag, and sprang into her brougham with marvelous lightness and quickness, all things considered. As she was giving some directions to her coachman I caught a view of her face. It was evidently that of a woman of middle age; but it was full and florid, with a merry, confident, and even roguish expression, which might be called both bold and cunning. It was certainly very vivacious, and ludicrously wide-awake and knowing. Suddenly it flashed upon me, as this small personage drove away, that in her I had seen the "counterfeit presentment" of little Miss Mowcher, the hair-dresser, shampooer, and whisker-trimmer of Steerforth, in "David Copperfield." This I remarked to my friend, who just then entered the room. She smiled, and replied, quietly, "Yes, Miss —— is the original of Miss Mowcher, and Mr. Dickens never drew a more perfect portrait." She then went on to tell me that the little woman, who, she said, was "a most excellent creature," was a professional chiropodist, and, I think, also a hair-dresser, and that she was doing a good business in London, owing much of her success to her eccentric, vivacious ways, and, perhaps, to an almost ludicrous deformity, which apparently had about it nothing painful or diseased. She always looked in abounding health, and her manner and voice were hearty to jollity. She had attended on Mrs. Dickens professionally, and during some of her ministrations Mr. Dickens had encountered her, it seemed, and had made a mental sketch of her in his marvelous way, as John Leech used to take heads on his thumb nail, in an omnibus or on the street. The poor little lady was very much hurt when Miss Mowcher appeared among the *dramatis personæ* of "David Copperfield;" and everybody recognized the picture, and many spoke to her of it, congratulating her or condoling with her on her questionable immortality. She thought, as some others thought at the time, that the odd, "volatile" little hair-dresser was to play a mischievous, malevolent part in the novel, was to be a sort of bad fairy; and with her grievance on her heart, which, after all her shrewd, driving, absurd ways, her "tricks and her manners," was a good heart—she came to my friend, who was one of her kindest patrons, and talked the matter over, with tears of real distress. My friend advised her at once to write to Mr. Dickens, and frankly state her feelings and apprehensions, and show cause why judgment should not be pronounced against her; and she actually did write a protest, characteristically "volatile" in style, and yet in passages almost pathetically earnest. She assured him that there was room for a true womanly heart in her dumpy, pursy, unshapely body, "three feet by nothing;" that her eccentricities were, in great part, her stock in trade; that her rattling, slangy talk, and droll, saucy air, were her best defenses against humiliating pity and condescension, though, perhaps, they exposed her to more humiliating suspicions. She told him something of her story—how she too had been obliged to cut her way through the "Forest of Difficulty," and to open a path for other feet timid with youth, or faltering from age.

It was the very letter to touch Charles Dickens, and it did touch him. A day or two later the little woman came to my friend, with her doll face all aglow with happiness and pride, and holding in her "morsel of a hand" a dainty-looking blue-tinted note. On the left-hand corner of the envelop was the autograph, so familiar to us now—Charles Dickens, the C so like a G, the two names confluent, and the seven-storied flourish and all. The note itself was brief, but most courteous; the lovelist thanked his correspondent for her frank remonstrance, expressed regret that she had been pained, but bade her to dismiss all anxiety and depend on him to bring her out all right in the end. After the usual kind words with which he closed even the briefest notes, there was another full autograph, flourish and all.

The cotton factory of Nashville is to have $140,000 worth of machinery, and will be running this winter.

Humiliating France.

[From the London Spectator.]

In one of Count Bismarck's earliest speeches in the Prussian Parliament he gave as his reason for excluding the Jews from official life that the law of every Christian country ought to be an attempt, however imperfect, to embody Christian principles; and that, therefore, it was impossible to trust with the administration of the law those who did not recognize such principles at all. We wonder how far this conviction of Count Bismarck's will affect his view of the terms of peace which he is willing to offer to France. Will he be disposed to admit that Christian principles have anything whatever to do with foreign policy when it comes to a question of how a victorious nation should treat a vanquished nation?

For the sake of France we wish to see no unnecessary, no needless attempt to humiliate France beyond the humiliation involved in the absolute failure of a most shameless aggression. What France needs, more than it needs even education and repose, is a release from the constant self-consciousness and vanity which are always measuring France against the rest of the world. "La grande nation" will never forget herself while a bitter and unforgetable humiliation is rankling in her heart and crying for vengeance. If France is to recover her equanimity and her generosity, she must be able to think of herself without that self-contempt which a humiliation such as a loss of French territory would inflict. France needs the development of an interior life which would leave her less sensitive to her exact degree of influence among the nations. That she might pursue this path of development, if not artificially driven into the Tantalus-task of wresting again her laurels from the foe, is probable and quite within reasonable hope. But if she feel the knife as a great territorial loss of strength would make her feel the knife, the first object of any popular statesman must be to prepare for the recovery of her position. Another man will arise to represent, like the present Emperor, "a principle, a memory, and a defeat," the only "principle" being probably that she ought never to lose the memory of her defeat till she had wiped it out in victory. No one can deny that to wound France so that her morbidly susceptible vanity would cry out perpetually for revenge, would be to extinguish for another generation the best hopes of French progress.

If France be dismembered by the will of Germany when can Europe be in equilibrium again? Germany would then become the terror of the smaller powers like Holland and Belgium, and remain what she has long been, the terror of Denmark. France would be always ready to conspire with any power, small or great, which held out to her a hope of retrieving the past. The hatred of races would grow fiercer. The Celtic blood in Belgium would be pretty nearly sure to sympathize with the Celtic blood in France. Italy would begin to tremble before the powerful and ambitious conquerer who had humbled her old ally. In a word, the result of the war, instead of being to give Europe a new guarantee of stability in the self-restraint and moderation of the central power of Europe, would be to penetrate it by a profound unrest. And this would be the natural result of the rise of a power so tremendous, for whose moderation we had received no sort of guarantee. In fact, the rise of any new power on such a scale as this—a power able in a month to lay the greatest State in Europe low—is a matter for anxiety, which can only be allayed by extraordinary evidence of its pacific magnanimity.

Operations of the Southern Women's Bureau, in New York.

[From the Standard, 2d.]

Yesterday the Bureau held its regular monthly meeting, and the condition of the society was made known through the reports of the Secretary. Several young men have been secured business through the efforts of the Bureau, and numbers of Southern women advised, directed, and assisted. The funds of the society are donated by persons who desire its success, and the initiation fees of members, hence no charges are made in any case, and the time and labor of the officers are given voluntarily.

The society has an office for the transaction of business in building No. 33 Park Row, and one or more of its officers are always present. Immense numbers of letters are received from all parts of the South from ladies who desire information or aid, and very many apply through the Bureau for work.

These applications are as varied as the natures of those who write them. A daughter of Virginia—a model house-wife and mother of little children, who cannot leave them to win their support elsewhere, applies through this channel for orders for her preserves, pickles, peach brandy and canned fruit. "Her little one's," she says, "will help her gather and prepare her fruits," and she can thus keep them together, under good influences, in her own modest home, the remnant of a once large plantation. Another writes of a blind father, who depends upon the care and support of a young daughter, and begs that a place may be secured for her in some wealthy Southern family as nursery governess or house-keeper; and so, from every village and hamlet, there comes petitions, in nearly every case from intelligent women, who can and will engage in any honest calling. Not a few have means with which to master a profession or trade, and for these the Bureau obtains temporary homes, and affords them the assistance so prized by strangers in a strange place.

Lawyers, professors of music, languages and foremen in mechanical trades have generously tendered their services to prepare, free of charge, one or more Southern girls for usefulness and honor in their various branches of business. A physician has, through her untiring efforts, secured scholarships at reduced rates in one of the medical colleges in the city, and Dr. Dewey will receive, in behalf of the society, all who come for that purpose.

After the transaction of the regular business of the bureau an essay on the subject of the 'Dress of Working Women' was read by Mrs. Burns, after which the meeting adjourned.

☞ It is a curious freak in Nature that she sometimes shapes trees and rocks into the semblance of the human figure, but it is doubtless only a freak of the imagination that sees in such figures the pictures of individuals. Mount Blanc, viewed from a particular point, is said to present a striking portrait of Napoleon I., and Mount Valerien, near Paris, contains a profile so closely resembling that of M. Thiers as to occasion remark in all who behold it. French peasants are said to look on these mountains with superstitious awe, as though there was somehow a reciprocal influence between men and mountains. This feeling has been heightened by the recent discovery that a mountain in the neighborhood of Ems bears a wonderful resemblance to Bismarck. The wits say that even nature delights to caricature the "blood and iron Count," but for all that, Bismarck, as a permanent fixture in France, is a caricature not likely to move Frenchmen to laughter.—[Detroit Post.

River Telegrams.

[Special Dispatches to the Courier-Journal.]

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—River 8 feet 2 inches and rising very slowly. Weather clear.

EVANSVILLE, Sept. 10.—Weather cloudy and pleasant. The river has fallen 8 inches. Mercury reached 80 during the day. A light, gentle rain fell between 5 and 6 o'clock p. m., with prospects of more. Port list: Idlewild, Cairo and return; Judge Baker, Caseyville and return; Fayette, Henderson and return; Pine Bluff, Grandview and return; Morning Star, Louisville and return, 8:30 p. m. The Idlewild had an excellent trip up, including much freight for Louisville and Cincinnati, and left with the best packet trip that ever left this wharf. There is five feet water from Louisville to Cairo.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 10.—River falling; 26 inches on Harpeth shoals. Weather fair and warm.

CAIRO, Sept. 10.—Port list: City of Evansville, Evansville packet, 9 p. m.; Ella Hughes, Cairo to Paducah and return, 11; St. Marys, Cairo to St. Louis, 2 a. m.; Belle St. Louis, Memphis to St. Louis; McGill, Cairo to New Orleans, 10; Continental, St. Louis to New Orleans, 2 p. m.; Kate Robinson, Louisville to St. Louis, 3; Commonwealth, New Orleans to St. Louis, 5; Belle Memphis, St. Louis to Memphis, 7. The river rose 4 inches. Weather cloudy. Mercury 76.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 10.—Showery; mercury 80. River falling. Departed—Olive Branch and Shannon, New Orleans; City of Vicksburg, La Barge; Grand Tower, St. Louis.

VICKSBURG, Sept. 10—Up, Grand Era, 8 p. m.; down, Mary E. Forsythe, 11 a. m.; Cornelia, 6 p. m. River falling. Rainy and pleasant.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 10.—Arrived—R E. Lee, Cairo. Departed—Bismarck, St. Louis.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Cotton is quiet, with sales of 280 bales at 19¾c for middling uplands. Receipts of flour 9,813 bbls; the market is more steady, with sales of 9,000 bbls at $4 70@4 80 for superfine Western and State; $5@5 10 for extra Western and State; $5 15@5 60 for good to choice do; $5 80@6 for white wheat Western extra; $5@6 20 for extra Ohio; $5 25@8 for extra St. Louis. Rye flour, the market is steady, with sales of 280 bbls at $4 15@5 80. Cornmeal is quiet. Whisky is unsettled, with sales of 600 bbls at 88@90c, closing firm at the later price. Receipts of wheat 92,985 bush; the market is a shade firmer, with sales of 68,000 bush at 97@97½c for rejected, and $1 08 for No 3 spring; $1 10 for new and old mixed spring; $1 18 for new No 2 spring; $1 20 for inferior red Southern; $1 30 for new winter amber Illinois; $1 40 for white Western; $1 26 for winter red and amber Western. Rye is quiet, with sales of 2,500 bush at 90c for prime new Wisconsin. Receipts of corn 18,034 bush; the market is 1@2c better, with sales of 58,000 bush at 80@82c for mixed Western; 75c for inferior white, and 86½@90c for yellow. Receipts of oats 43,488 bush; the market is a shade firmer, with sales of 38,000 bush at 46@48c for Western; 48@50c for Ohio and State. Coal is unchanged. Leather is steady; Buenos Ayres and Rio Grande 28@31c. Wool is steady, with sales of 600,000 lbs at 35@52½c for domestic fleece; 31c for unwashed; 30@40c for pulled, and 31@35c for tubbed. Hay is in moderate request at 85@90c for shipping and 95c@$1 25 for retail lots. Hops are quiet at 30@30c for new. Coffee is quiet and unchanged. Molasses is dull. Sugar is in fair request, with sales of 400 hhds at 9¼@10c for Cuba, and 10c for Porto Rico. Rice is quiet at 8¼@9½c. Petroleum is in fair request at 13¾@14c for crude and 25c for refined. Spirits turpentine is easier at 39¼@40c. Pork is firmer, with sales of 400 bbls at $26 87@27 for mess; $22 50@23 for prime and $20 for prime mess. Beef is steady, with sales of 100 bbls at $10@16 for plain mess and $16@19 for extra mess. Beef hams are dull at $25@28. Tierce beef is quiet at $28@29 for prime mess. Cut meats are dull; 14@20c for pickled hams. Middles are firm, with sales of 25 boxes at 15½c for long clear. Lard is steady, with sales of 700 tierces at 15¼@16c for steam, and 16@16¾c for kettle rendered; also sales of 750 tierces for December at 14¼c, and September at 15¼@15½c. Butter is quiet but firm at 20@25c for Ohio. Cheese is steady at 9@15½c. Freights to Liverpool are firm and unchanged.

Metals—Manufactured copper is steady and unchanged. Ingot copper is very firm, with a good demand at 20¾@21c for Baltimore and 20¾@21c for Lake Superior. Pig iron is quiet but unchanged at $31@35 for Scotch; American is steady and unchanged at $30@34. Bar iron is nominal at $80@85 for job lots. Nails are scarce and firm at 4¼c for cut, 6@6¼c for clinch and 20@25c for horse-shoe.

Latest—5 p. m.—Flour, the market closed firm with a moderate export demand for low grades of extra. Wheat is quiet at $1@1 08 for No 2 spring, and $1 21@1 27 for amber Western. Rye is steady at 85@87c. Oats are quiet but firm at 48@52c for new Ohio. Corn is dull at 80@81½c for mixed Western. Pork is steady with $27 bid for October. Beef is quiet but unchanged. Cut meats and bacon are quiet but steady. Lard is quiet at 15¼@16c for good to prime steam. Eggs are firm at 26@27c.

DRY GOODS—The upward tendency already noticed in cheap and medium grades of yard-wide muslins, is becoming more apparent, and is also extending to the same class of fine low brown goods, such as Indian Orchard, which are now quoted at 14c for A brand; 13½c for C; 11½c for BB, and 10½c for W. Boott 4-4 bleached muslins have been advanced by jobbers to 12½c; do ½ do to 9¼c; Social K do to 12½c, and Bedford R brown to 8c. The market for all kinds of dry goods continues active and prices are strong for most classes of textiles.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 10.—Tobacco is steady at unchanged prices. Cotton is quiet at 18@18½c for middling. Hemp is dull and unchanged; bagging is steady at 29@30c; rope 8@9½c. Flour is dull and prices are drooping; extra $4 50@4 75; double extra $4 85; triple extra $5 25@5 50. Wheat, the market is easier for buyers: No 2 spring 85c; No 2 red fall 95c@$1; strictly prime $1 08@1 05; No 1 $1 08@1 10. Corn is firm for prime and choice mixed at 63c; choice yellow 68c; prime white 70c; choice do 73@75c. Oats are inactive and unchanged. Barley is dull at 60@80c for fair to good. Groceries are unchanged. Highwines are dull at 91c. Provisions are dull; mess pork $27@27 50. Dry-salted shoulders 13¾c. Bacon shoulders 14¼c; clear rib sides 17¼@17½c, and clear sides 19¼c. Lard is nominal at 15¾@16c. Cattle, low grades are in excess of the demand, and the better grades scarce; 5@7¼c for good to choice. Hogs are steady at 8¼@10c. Receipts of flour 7,800 bbls. wheat 35,000 bush, corn 3,900 bush, oats 12,000 bush, rye 1,000 bush, barley 15,000 bush.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Exchange is unchanged. Flour is quiet and a shade firmer. Wheat is firmer and 3¼@4c higher, closing at 89c for old and 98c for new No 2 in store; this afternoon the market was dull at 98@98¼c for new cash and seller last half the month. Corn 62½@62¾c, closing at 64¾@65¼c for No 2 cash; this afternoon the market was quiet but firm at 62¼@62¾c. Oats are 4@1c higher, closing at 34¾c for No 2. Rye is 2c higher, closing at 64c for No 2. Barley is firmer and 2@3c higher, closing at $1 09 for No 2. Highwines are dull at 85c for iron-bound. Provisions are unchanged. Hogs are active, firm and steady at $9 62¼@9 95 for fair to choice smooth. Cattle are dull at $4 45@5 5 for good Texans to good cows. Receipts for the past 24 hours: 4,629 bbl of flour, 48,900 bush wheat, 27,790 bush corn, 86,441 bush oats, 7,366 bush rye, 44,340 bush barley. Shipments: 40,085 bbls of flour, 45,963 bush wheat, 118,221 bush corn, 8,874 bush oats, 20,462 bush rye, 27,387 bush barley. Freights are very dull.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10.—Flour, the market is dull; family $5 40@5 60; extra $5@5 25. Wheat, the market opened firmer, but the firmness was not sustained; red winter $1 05@1 10. Corn, the market is 70c. Rye is steady at 80c. Barley is unchanged. Cotton is dull and unchanged at 19c. Whisky is dull and 2c lower; 87@88c nominally. Mess pork closes firm at $26 50; holders are asking $26 75@27. Lard is dull and prices are entirely nominal at 15¼c. Bulk meats are inactive; shoulders are held at 13c, and sides at 15¼c. Bacon is firm, but with a retail demand at 14¼c for shoulders, and 16¾@17¼c for clear rib and clear sides; sugar-cured hams are scarce and firm at 24@25c, the stock being quite small. Butter is firm at 28@32c. Cheese 12@14c. Eggs 19c and firm. No change in oils; lard oil $1 17@1 20; linseed oil 97@98c. Sugar is firm at 11¾@12c for raw. Coffee is steady at 20½@24c for Rio. Gold 118¾ buying. Exchange at par buying and ¼ prem selling.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 10.—Flour is dull and prices have declined; Western superfine $5 25@5 50; extra $5 75@6 25; family $6 25@7 50. Wheat is heavy; Western white $1 25@1 35. Corn, white is scarce and higher, with sales at 88@90c; Western yellow nominally at 80@85c. Oats 50@52c. Rye 77@85c. Mess pork $29. Bacon is active; rib sides 17¾@17½c; clear rib 18c; shoulders 15¾c; hams 25@26c. Lard is quiet at 17c. Whisky is quiet at 91@92c.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—Flour is dull and prices are drooping; superfine $5@5 25. Wheat is dull; new Indiana red $1 30@1 32; choice $1 34@1 35. Corn is in limited request; yellow Western 90c; mixed Western 84@86c. Oats are steady at 52c. Petroleum is stronger; crude 16¼c, and refined 25¾@26c. Whisky is dull at 95c.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 10.—Crude petroleum market is quiet and weak, with sales of 1,000 bbls for September at 10¾c; 1,000 obls at 10¾c; October or November 10c; all the year 9¾c. Refined is inactive and quiet on the spot or September 26¼c; October, November and December 25@25½c; buyer all the year 27c.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 10.—Cotton is nominal at 17¼@18c; receipts 151 bales; exports 340 bales. Flour is dull and unchanged. Corn is dull at 80@85c. Oats are quiet at 48c. Hay, new $22. Bran is quiet at $18. Mess pork is nominal. Bacon is firm; shoulders 14¼@15c; sides 17¼@19c.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 10.—Cotton is dull and prices are tending downward; middling 18c; sales of 400 bales; receipts 483 bales; exports 165 bales; stock on hand 18,299 bales.

DIED.

HASTING—Sept. 10, 1870, at 20 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M., WILLIAM H. HASTING, youngest son of George and Frances Hasting, aged 22 months and 1 day.

Friends of the family are requested to attend the funeral at the residence of the parents, on Eighteenth street, between Duncan and Bank, at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

☞ Cincinnati Commercial and Hamilton (Ohio) papers please copy.

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Is now supplied with the largest stock, of most reliable quality, and in greatest variety, of such goods as will suit the taste of the most fastidious. We mention

That delicious Beverage Raspberry Lemonade, Concentrated Lemonade, Pure Lime Juice, Blackberry Cordial, English and Scotch Ale and Porter, Condensed Milk, Condensed Mocha Coffee; Pure Wines, Brandies, and Whiskies; English and Home-made Pickles by the gallon or keg; Fresh Salmon and Lobster for Salads; Fresh Clams for Chowder and Soups; all the finest brands Salad Oil, and the only good Prepared Salad Dressing; Crackers from all parts of the world; new season's Shaker Preserves; Prize Medal Sardines; Potted Meats and Game; French Pates; Sugar-cured Beef Tongues and Hams; Salt Fish of all kinds; Wax Candles.

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Schepp's Desiccated Cocoanut, Halford Leicestershire Sauce, Werk's "Golden Eagle" Champagne.

A member of our firm is now sojourning in the East for the purpose of purchasing our Fall and Winter Stock. As we buy for CASH, and freights are now very low, we can sell goods AT EXTREMELY LOW FIGURES.

TEAS.

Having made an arrangement to sell Teas for a San Francisco importer at a small commission, we can offer extra inducements as regards quality and price.

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Furniture Warerooms.

BENNETT & BOURNE,

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We have received for the Fall Trade a Large and Elegant Stock of

PARLOR, CHAMBER, AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,

And intend to sell it at the Very Lowest Cash Prices.

The Lotz Patent Folding Lounge

Sold by us is the best ever made. Call and see it, and

EXAMINE OUR GENERAL STOCK.

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BY MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO.

6 Handsome Cottage Residences, known as "Hall's Row," on Third street, opposite Taylor Barracks,

AT AUCTION
ON THE PREMISES,

MONDAY, Sept. 19, at 4 o'clock. These houses are large, convenient, and replete with all modern improvements, 10 rooms and 2 halls in each—water throughout. They are first-class cottages, and built with all of the conveniences requisite to make home pleasant. Lots to each house 30x120, deep to a wide alley. Third street at this point is 100 feet wide, and when the Nicolson pavement is fully completed it will be the grand Boulevard and drive. This sale presents an opportunity to make an extremely favorable purchase, as the property must be sold. Terms day of sale.

MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., Auctioneers.

sell

BY MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO.

Valuable Market-st. Property,

AT AUCTION
ON THE PREMISES.

TUESDAY, Sept. 20, at 4 o'clock, 43¾ feet front by 200 deep, located on the north side of Market st., between Sixth and Seventh. This is one of the most valuable locations for business purposes in the city. Will be sold in two lots. Terms day of sale.

sell MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., Auct'rs.

Three Days' Auction Sales of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Notions, &c.,

BY THOS. ANDERSON & CO.

TUESDAY, Sept. 13, at 10 A. M., 750 cases boots and shoes, embracing almost every variety of seasonable goods for men's, boys', youths', women's, misses' and children's wear.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, Sept. 14 and 15, at 9½ A. M., large offerings of seasonable dry goods, notions, &c.; also, invoices of ready-made clothing in suits, half suits, cassimere, jeans, and satinet pants, coats, &c.

Also, men's and boys' hats, umbrellas, &c.

Terms cash.

sell THOS. ANDERSON & CO., Auctioneers.

BY S. G. HENRY & CO.

1,000 Cases Calf, Kip, and Buff Boots and Shoes,

AT AUCTION.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, Sept. 14, at 10 o'clock, fine line of brogans.

sell H. B. HENRY, Auctioneer.

BY S. G. HENRY & CO.

Dry Goods, Clothing, & Carpets,

AT AUCTION,

TUESDAY, Sept. 13, at 10 o'clock,
1,000 Lots Assorted Dry Goods,
500 Lots Assorted Clothing.

Just received, very desirable and suitable for fall sales, suits and half suits for men and boys.

sell H. B. HENRY, Auctioneer.

BY BUCKEL & SHAFFER.

East Main Street Property,

AT AUCTION.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, at 4 o'clock P. M., on the premises, on the north side of Main street, bet. Webster and Adams, we will sell a good two-story frame business house and residence of 8 rooms, cistern and cellar. Lot 27x150 feet to an alley. Also a nice lot adjoining, 65x150 feet to an alley.

Terms at sale.

BUCKEL & SHAFFER, Auctioneers.

sell SuTu&We

BY PEARSON & MEDDIS.

Broadway Residence

AT AUCTION,

ON MONDAY, Sept. 12, at 5 o'clock, I will sell my residence, No. 60 Broadway, between Brook and Floyd. Lot 50 by 200 feet. Buyers are invited to examine the premises at any time previous to the sale.

HENRY C. MORTON.

se8 PEARSON & MEDDIS, Auctioneers.

BY PEARSON & MEDDIS.

Market-street Store-House & Lot

AT AUCTION.

ON TUESDAY, Sept. 13, at 5½ o'clock, on the premises, situated on north side of Market, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, we will sell a very desirable store-house and residence combined. The house is new and of modern architecture, iron front, plate glass windows, very high ceilings, two-story and attic, inside shutters. Lot 20 by 109 to an alley. Terms at sale.

se9 PEARSON & MEDDIS, Auct'rs.

BY PEARSON & MEDDIS.

Valuable Market-street Property

AT AUCTION.

ON THURSDAY, Sept. 15, at 5 o'clock P.M., we will sell a first-rate lot on Market street, between Wenzel and Johnson streets, 100x200 to an alley 20 feet wide. On the alley front are three frame cottages.

se10 PEARSON & MEDDIS, Auctioneers.

BY HANSBROUGH & PRIEST.

Sale of Elegant Furniture at Private Residence No. 395 West Jefferson street, between Tenth and Eleventh,

AT AUCTION.

WE will sell on TUESDAY, Sept. 13, at 10 o'clock A. M., a general and complete assortment of household goods, consisting in part of parlor, dining, room, chamber, and kitchen furniture, the carpets, rugs, oil-cloths, wardrobes, bureaus, washstands, bedsteads, spring mattresses, book-cases, office desk, crockery and glassware, cook stoves, one small cabinet of shells, etc.

Parties wishing goods in this line would do well to attend. Sale positive. Terms cash.

☞ The house to rent.

HANSBROUGH & PRIEST, Auctioneers.

se10 d4

BY BUCKEL & SHAFFER.

Walnut, Madison, and Montgomery Street Building Lots

AT AUCTION.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, Sept. 13, at 4 o'clock, commencing on the north side of Walnut street, between Nineteenth and Montgomery, we will sell a nice lot 25x120 feet. After which we will sell the following-described lots: 41x140 feet on the northeast corner of Montgomery and Madison; 47x140 feet on the southeast corner of Montgomery and Madison; 50x140 feet on the east side of Montgomery, between Madison and Chestnut; 60x161 feet on Madison, between Twenty-second and Mercer; 102x160 feet on Walnut street, between Twenty-second and Mercer.

Terms easy and made known at sale.

BUCKEL & SHAFFER, Auctioneers.

se9 d4-FSaSuTu

Gas Fixtures!

A NEW STOCK of the latest style just received and for sale at New York prices.

ROBERT BIGGS,
76 West Green street.

sell eodim-4thp

FOR SALE—COUNTRY.

FOR SALE—LAND—400 acres land, 12 miles from Jeffersonville, and half a mile from Henryville, Ind., on the Jeffersonville railroad. It will be sold very low for part cash, balance on time, or exchanged for city property. For particulars apply to R. WARREN, corner First and College sts. sel0 d2*

FOR SALE—SHELBY COUNTY FARM—Containing 133 acres of fine land, fronting on a good turnpike, 3 miles from Shelbyville, on the waters of Bull Skin, 30 acres in good timber—the remainder in cultivation; young orchard of apple and peach trees, cottage house with 4 rooms and kitchen, barn, and other necessary out-buildings, a never failing springs, and plenty of water for stock. Price $65 per acre. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. au14 dtf

FOR SALE—HAY FARM—A desirable farm in Owen county, Ky., 2½ miles from Worthville, on the Louisville and Cincinnati Railroad. The farm contains 550 acres all under fence, 450 acres river bottom, the balance well timbered. The improvements are a good dwelling house and out buildings, orchard, two large new barns, with Mormon hay presses; 250 acres of the land is now in timothy. The place is susceptible of division, and will be sold in whole or subdivided. Apply on the premises to P. B. EWING, or to HENNING & SPEED, Louisville, Kentucky. jy24 Su9

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID SHELBY-COUNTY FARM—Situated 5½ miles southwest of Shelbyville, 3 miles south of Simpsonville, ¼ of a mile from Taylorsville branch pike, containing 332 acres of land; 110 acres in a high state of cultivation; 92 acres woodland pasture, splendidly set in bluegrass. The improvements are a nice brick house of 6 rooms, with servants' houses detached. Good spring, well, and cistern, and all necessary out-buildings convenient to residence, and splendid running water through the farm. This is one of the best stock farms in Shelby county, and is offered at a great bargain. The Shelbyville railroad will be running shortly within 3 miles of the farm. PEARSON & MEDDIS. jy3 dtf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—TWO ROOMS—Both front, one large and one small, suitable for sleeping-rooms, in a desirable location. Inquire at this office. sell d3*

FOR RENT—Part of Store or desk room within half a square of Louisville Hotel. Terms very reasonable. Address L. H., Louisville Postoffice. sel0 d2*

FOR RENT—MAIN-STREET OFFICES AND VAULT—In Johnson's iron-front building, No. 120 south side Main, just above Fourth street; also the office above, in third story. These offices are the best in Louisville—have vault, water closet, stationary washstand, and gas, all in complete order. For terms apply to PEARSON & MEDDIS, 130 Main street. se5 dtf

FOR RENT—The southwest corner of First and Market streets is for rent. Possession given 1st of October, 1870. Inquire at the place. SCHMITT & KRIM. se7 d6

FOR RENT—RESIDENCE—A fine new residence, centrally located. Apply to WARFIELD & FRYER, No. 96 Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth. au24 dtf.

FOR RENT—A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE—On the west side of Sixth street, outside of Magnolia avenue, lately occupied by J. M. Bryant, Esq.: everything complete about the house. For terms, apply to W. HEFFERNAN, 334 Main street, bet. Eighth and Ninth. au6 dtf

FOR LEASE—LOTS—For a term of years, building lots of size to suit purchasers, on Magazine, Chestnut and Madison streets, west of Twenty-second street, and on Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, and Twenty-eighth cross-streets, by GRAVES & SON, Twenty-fifth and Chestnut. ap24 dtf

LOST.

LOST—Part of a pair of pearl and amethyst ear-drops, somewhere between Fourth and Fifth streets, on Jefferson. A liberal reward will be paid for their return to photograph gallery, No. 116 Fourth street. sell d2*

LOST—GOLD SPECTACLES—On Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson, or on Jefferson, between Fourth and Eighth—morocco case. A liberal reward will be paid for their return to this office. sell d2*

STRAYED.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—COW—Sept. 2, roan color, blind in the right eye, heavy with calf. A liberal reward will be paid for her return to Mrs. GUILMARTIN, Churchill street, bet. Eighth and Ninth. sel0 d2*

BOARDING.

BOARDING—Two nice front rooms, furnished, for single or married persons. Apply at 283 Sixth street. au30 deodtf

AMUSEMENTS.

MasonicTemple

Second week of the brilliant engagement of

THE CHAPMAN SISTERS

AND

MR. C. B. BISHOP

MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 12,

Entirely new burlesque, written expressly for this company, entitled

The Sleeping Beauty

In the Enchanted Wood.

The Princess Isabelle..........Miss Blanche Chapman
Prince Perfect..........Miss Ella Chapman
King Ding-dong..........Mr. C. B. Bishop

TO COMMENCE WITH

YOUNG AMERICA.

sell d2

OPERA - HOUSE,

Corner Fourth and Green streets.

FIRST NIGHT OF

Mr. W. H. Leake and Miss Annie Waite.

Monday, Sept. 12, 1870,

The great Drama of the

THREE GUARDSMEN.

☞ Box book now open. sell d2

SECOND GRAND BALL

Will be given by the

Bricklayers' Union, No. 1,

OF LOUISVILLE,

AT MASONIC TEMPLE,

On MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 26, 1870.

Tickets can be had from any of the members.

sell Su3 A. G. PUTNAM, Chief Manager.

DANCING!

MR. WASTELL

HAS the honor to announce that his academy will reopen on Saturday, Sept. 16, in the Weisiger Block. Days for tuition: Fridays, from 3 to 5, and Saturdays, from 10 to 12 a. m., and 3 to 5 p.m. Schools and families attended. Terms, per quarter, $12, payable in advance. Gentlemen's class on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 8 to 10 P. M. sell d7*

DANCING.

MONS. & MDM. MUELLER will reopen their Academy on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23 and 24, at 3 P. M. for children, and at 8 P. M. for ladies and gentlemen, at the beautiful MASONIC HALL. sel0 d2*

Woodland Garden!

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON

GRAND SACRED CONCERT

BY THE

Great Western Star Band!

BERNARD STRUBE..........Proprietor.

my15 Sutf

OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON.

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

SACRED CONCERT,

GIVEN BY

Philharmonic Orchestra.

The best of Lager Beer, pure Wines, fine Eatables, and Havana Cigars, always on hand.

Persons wishing to spend a Sunday afternoon well should not forget to visit the Lion Garden.

ap8 Sa&Sutf ANTON EHRET, Proprietor.

ROBERT BIGGS,

Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter,

76 West Green st., Louisville, Ky.,

DEALER in Wrought and Cast Iron Pipe, Sheet and Pipe Lead, Gas and Coal Oil Fixtures, Brass Cocks and Valves, Iron Pumps, Hydraulic Rams, Gum Hose, &c. au14 SuTu&Th3m-4thp

PIANOS, ORGANS & Musical Goods.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

Wholesale and Retail.

D. P. FAULDS,

au24 deodti 70 Main street, bet. Second and Third.

☞ Advertisements on this page under the several heads of WANTED, FOR SALE, FOR RENT &c., will be inserted at transient rates only—TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. No advertisement less than THIRTY CENTS.

WANTED.

WANTED—THE LADIES TO KNOW—That M'ME LEISSON, at 263 north side Jefferson street, between Seventh and Eighth, has just received, and will open on Monday morning, the largest assortment of all the new Fall Styles for Ladies' and Children's Dresses to be found in Louisville, and is now prepared to fill orders for dress-making in all its branches on the shortest notice. Ladies are cordially invited. sell d3*

WANTED—HELP, &c.—Mechanics, clerks, salesmen, porters, drivers, farm hands, laborers, agents, collectors, bar tenders, foremen, families, &c., to register for situations. Merchants, business men, &c., and find help free of charge at the KENTUCKY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, corner Fourth and Jefferson streets.

WANTED—BOARD AND LODGING—In a private family, from the middle of October until spring. Would not object to paying for any inconvenience occasioned by keeping room vacant until called for. Address B. E. D., Pittsfield, Illinois. sell d4*

WANTED—500 GIRLS—Do you want a girl? Go to the KENTUCKY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, corner Fourth and Jefferson streets, to get a good girl AT ONCE. Girls directed to situations free of charge. References indispensable. MILLER & CO., Agents. sell d4*

WANTED—A FURNISHED ROOM—Within the limits of Second, Broadway and Tenth streets, by 2 or 3 young gentlemen. Highest references given. Address L. C. M., Courier-Journal office. sell d2*

WANTED—SITUATION—A lady, who is competent to teach the English branches, desires a situation as governess. References exchanged. Address W. V., 430 Twelfth st., between Walnut and Madison, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—TO RENT—A small two-story house, by a family who can furnish unexceptionable references. Address, with terms, W. W., 77½ Fourth street. sell d2*

WANTED—A FURNISHED ROOM—Without board, for man and wife. Address, stating terms, D. W., this office.

WANTED—Two good cooks, washer and ironer. Apply at MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO.'S, 64 and 66 Jefferson st. sell d3

WANTED—At the close of the present business season, on account of continued ill health, to sell my interest in an old-established jobbing business on Main street. This is a rare chance for a young man with energy and capacity to go into business. The house is well and favorably known, and has a large and growing trade in Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Alabama. Capital required, from $6,000 to $10,000. Address "Invalid," this office. sel0 d3*

WANTED—TO RENT—To rent, by a small family, a small dwelling or cottage. Possession wanted any time before October. Any one having such a house will please address, with terms and location, W——, Courier-Journal office. sep10 St sa su tu

WANTED—A SITUATION—As superintendent, by an experienced manufacturer of tobacco. The best of references given. Address R. M. PAYNE, Mocksville, Davie county, N. C. sel0 d3*

WANTED—SITUATION—By a young man who is willing to make himself generally useful. Address G., this office. sel0 d3*

WANTED—DRESS-MAKERS AND APPRENTICES—10 first-class dress-makers and several apprentices. Apply at 119 Center street immediately. sel0 d3*

WANTED—A NICE FAMILY—To board and occupy one or two communicating rooms in one of the most delightful and pleasantly situated places in the county, embracing about five acres, all ornamented with handsome forest, shade and fruit trees, and beautified with all kinds of flowers and shrubbery, only one square from the street cars. The most unexceptionable reference given and required. Address C. W., Commercial office, or call at 314 Duncan street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth. el6 deodtf

WANTED—TO RENT—A GOOD HOUSE—Of moderate size, centrally located. A careful tenant for such a house, now vacant or shortly to become so, may be had by addressing "Tenant," through P. O. se9 d3*

WANTED—HELP—A good cook, also a competent nurse. German Protestants preferred. Must have good references. Apply at No. 189 East Madison st. se9 d3

WANTED—2 CARPENTERS—Accustomed to working in hard wood. Apply to ROBERT BIGGS, 76 West Green st. se9 d3

WANTED—SALESWOMAN—An experienced saleswoman. None other need apply. Mrs. A. NELSON, 104½ Fourth st. se7 d5

WANTED—2 FIRST-CLASS MILLINERS AND 2 DRESS-MAKERS—None but competent persons need apply. Liberal wages will be paid. Call at 124 Fourth st. se6 d6*

WANTED---AGENTS.

WANTED—AGENT—A first-class experienced general agent for a prominent N.Y. Life Insurance Co. Address DAN'L LYTLER, 35 East Third st., Cincinnati. sell d3

WANTED—AGENTS—$4 a day to poorest agents. Come see for yourself, or address, with stamp, MOORE & CO., 106 Jefferson street, Louisville, Ky. se3 d1m&w4

$240 per month to agents. 15 entirely new articles, sale as flour. Samples free. C. M. LININGTON, 58 S. Halsted st., Chicago. au16 d30

$20 A DAY TO MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS—To introduce the BUCKEYE $20 SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES. Stitch alike on both sides, and is the only LICENSED SHUTTLE MACHINE sold in the United States for less than $40 to use the celebrated Wilson feed. All others are infringements, and the seller and the user are liable to prosecution and imprisonment. OUTFIT FREE. Address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, O. n27 d1y

WANTED—AGENTS—The St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, desirous of securing city and special agents for the State of Kentucky, Middle and East Tennessee, and special resident agents for each county in the above territory, are offering liberal terms to energetic and responsible men. The company, having a large list of policy-holders in every important town in the States, makes it the most desirable company for agents to work. Reference required. Address S. K. FOOTE, State Agent, Louisville, Ky. mh26 dtf

FOR SALE--CITY.

FOR SALE—The BUILDING on Roselane street formerly used as a place of worship by the Roselane Methodist Church. For terms, &c., apply to B. C. LEVI or C. O. SMITH, Third and Main.

FOR SALE—BUGGIES, &c—New and second-hand buggies, rockaways, &c. For sale low at W. F. SPYBEY'S Carriage Factory, Jefferson street, between Sixth and Seventh. sell d3

FOR SALE—EXCELLENT EXPRESS WAGON—With large mule and good harness, at $175. For further information, apply at this office. sel0 d3*

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND ENGINE—Eight-horse power, with shafting and pulleys, cheap. HARBISON & GATHRIGHT, 334 Main st. se9 d3

FOR SALE—BRICK COTTAGES—Two neat brick cottages of six rooms and hall each, with gas and water. On Jefferson street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, with lot 60 by 150 feet. Also, two neat brick cottages on Twelfth street, between Market and Jefferson. BUCKEL & SHAFFER, 266 West Market street. sep10 Sd.

FOR SALE—BUGGY—A new shifting-rail top buggy. Been in use only a few weeks. Also harness complete. Inquire at 37 Third st., bet. Main and Market. sel0 d3*

FOR SALE—SECOND HAND BOILER AND ENGINE—Very cheap. Apply at 159 East Market street. se9 d3*

FOR SALE—A 3-STORY BRICK STOREHOUSE AND LOT—On south side Market st., bet. First and Second. Apply to HENNING & SPEED, 146 West Jefferson. se8 d5

FOR SALE—BAROUCHE—A second-hand barouche, with pole and shafts, in good order. For sale cheap, at C. BRADLEY'S Carriage Warerooms, Main, bet. First and Second sts. se8 d5

FOR SALE—WALNUT-STREET GROUND—At the low price of $13 per foot. Morris, Southwick & Co. offer, at the above price, for a few days only, 174 feet of beautiful ground by 161 deep to an alley, located on the south side of Walnut street, in Devlin & Donnelly's addition. 1, 2, and 3 years will be given on $900 of the purchase money, and liberal arrangements can be made for a portion of the remainder. MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 & 66 West Jefferson st. se6 dtf

FOR SALE—DWELLING—An elegant dwelling-house on east side Third street, between Broadway and York, containing parlor 18 by 33 feet wide, hall, dining-room, kitchen, four large bed-rooms, dressing rooms, three attic rooms, gas throughout, bath room, (hot and cold water) pantry, etc. Also a large brick stable and servants' room in the rear. The house is elegantly papered and painted and is in perfect order. Lot 50 by 190 feet to a 20-foot paved alley. Will be sold cheap, as the owner has removed to the country. Apply to BUCKLE & SHAFFER, 266 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth. sep4 dtf

FOR SALE—10 SPRING WAGONS—Apply to C. SPIES, Wagon Manufacturer, 189 Jackson street, bet. Jefferson and Green, Louisville, Ky. sel dim

FOR SALE—HOUSE—An excellent two-story frame house of six rooms, with lot 40 feet front by 177 deep, to an alley, located on Market, near Twenty-fifth street. All graded and paved. Only $2,500. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., No 64 and 66 West Jefferson street. aug28 tf

FOR SALE—DWELLING-HOUSE—On the northeast corner of Broadway and Second st. The house has all modern conveniences, and is in thorough repair in every respect. The lot is 132x187 feet, and includes the dwelling and two cottages on Second st. Will be sub divided if desired. If not previously disposed of, will be sold on Thursday, Sept. 8, at 5 o'clock on the premises. J. D. BONDURANT. PEARSON & MEDDIS, Auct'rs. au26 dtf

FOR SALE—TWO STORY BRICK DWELLING-HOUSE—No. 438, south side Walnut, between Eleventh and Twelfth. Apply on the premises. au26 dtf

FOR SALE—200x174 feet on s.e. cor. First and St. Catharine; 60x200 feet on east side First st., bet. St. Catharine and St. Joseph; 40x200 feet on west side Brook st., bet. St. Catharine and St. Joseph. The First-street cars run regularly to Oak st. Apply to PEARSON & MEDDIS, 130 Main street. au21 dtf

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A LOT—64 feet front by 265 deep, fronting on the south side of Portland avenue, between Fourth and Fifth cross streets—extends through to Lytle street—and is located on very high ground. Will be sold for the low sum of $30 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. au14 dtf

FOR SALE—DWELLING—A two-story brick house and lot on the west side of First street, bet. Broadway and Jacob—5 rooms and kitchen, gas, &c. Price $3,500, on long credit. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson street. au14 dtf

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—A LIGHT TROTTING BUGGY—Little used and in good order; built by Parker, of New York—a first-class job, and the handsomest in this city. Apply at 143 Main street. au11 dtf

FOR SALE—GROUND—150 by 180 feet of ground on Shelby street near Morgan street, in Meriwether's addition. Apply to PEARSON & MEDDIS, 130 Main street. j26 dtf

FOR SALE—58X140 DEEP—Northwest corner of Wenzel and Broadway, near the crossing of Short Line Railroad connection with Louisville and Nashville R. R. Price $65 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 & 66 West Jefferson st. jy24 dtf

FOR SALE—A 3-STORY BRICK BUSINESS HOUSE—Located on Third street between Main and Water; lot 23¼ by 77 deep. Price $9,000; one-third cash, balance in 1 and 2 years with interest and lien. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT BRICK RESIDENCE—On the south side of Walnut st., near Preston; 8 rooms, well arranged; all modern conveniences; stable and carriage-house; lot 60 by 184 to a paved alley. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy15 dtf

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOTS—A house and lot on the south side of Breckinridge street, between Second and Third streets; house contains 5 rooms; lot 35x160 feet. Also a lot 95x150 feet, on the southwest corner of Logan and Cane streets. Also a lot 62 7-12x162 feet, on the east side of Shelby street, between Kentucky and Cane streets. Also a lot with a front of 65 feet, on Eighteenth street, between Grayson and Green streets. Terms easy. Apply to J. G. WILSON, 198 West Jefferson street. j28 dtf

FOR SALE—LOTS—In size to suit purchasers, on Broadway, Magazine, Chestnut and Madison streets, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, by GRAVES & SON. fe21 dtf

SUBURBAN.

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN ACRE PROPERTY—Lot No. 9, containing 27 acres, in Page & Howard's subdivision, near the Newburg road, and only a short distance from city limits, high and beautiful land. Price $8,000. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 & 66 West Jefferson st. jy24 dtf

STOLEN.

STOLEN—BAY HORSE—Was stolen from the subscriber, living near Middletown, Ky., on Friday night, Sept. 9, 1870, a bay horse, 16 hands high, 8 years old; right eye affected; black, short mane and tail. Was stolen by a man whose name is Scott Jordan, who is 22 years old, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, weighing 135 pounds, and has lost his right eye. A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery of the horse to J. S. ELDER. sell d3*